HTTYD: The Gathering of Shadows

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Summary: A little over a year after Hicca has returned to Berk an old enemy from Japan has come to take her life. But an old ally has come following this threat to protect her. Can Hicca and her ally thwart her old enemy's plan or will they fail and lose their lives. Sequel to HTTYD: The Kunoichi's Way. Might be minor lemons

1. Chapter 1

Stranger from the East

Gutswine and his men didn't know what to make of their find. It was a camp in the middle of a small island. They came ashore to collect some water when they saw a campfire through the trees. As pirates they decided to see what they could liberate from the camps owners. But when they arrived they found it empty. Immediately the men went to rummaging through the camp.

"Looks like there's a lass boss," one of the men said with an evil smile. Gutswine looked over to find the man holding some female clothing and chest wrappings. Gutswine smile along with him. A young lady traveling alone on these waters would make fine company. So his men and he set to waiting for their mystery camper. His crew consisted of twenty hardened pirates and they were notorious for their savagery. This lass had the unfortunate luck of running into them.

"Can I help you all?" suddenly came a voice. The entire crew jumped in surprise to suddenly see a cloaked figure standing among them, just a few feet from the fire. They'd come out of nowhere. But then they settled down when they realized this was the camp's owner. And by the voice they could tell it was indeed a woman. She was holding a bucket now and the fire allowed them to see she was wearing a black hooded cloak and was rather tall. About six feet in height.

"Are you the owner of this camp then lass?" One of Gutswine's men asked.

"Very astute of you," the woman replied curtly. "Now can I help you all?" she asked again.

Gutswine drew his sword and puffed out his chest before approaching her. "Do you know what we are lass?" he asked lowly.

The figure remained silent as their head turned to sweep the crew over. "Judging by your smell and dumb looks, I'd say you were bandits?" she said casually.

The men all bristled at her attitude. "Maybe you should show some respect lass," Gutswine growled out.

"Maybe you should leave before this gets ugly," the woman replied.

The crew was a bit surprised by her boldness. She was severely outnumbered and yet the way she talked to them showed that she saw them as no threat. How could she not be afraid?

"Oh I'm going to enjoy teaching you some respect lass," Gtswine said with a dark smile.

"I was about to say the same thing," the woman said.

As Gutswine and his men were about to take a step forward to grab her the woman suddenly threw the bucket of water onto the campfire, extinguishing it and leaving the camp in utter blackness. The pirates froze before their eyes adjusted to the blackness of the night. But they couldn't make out the woman. She'd simply vanished.

In the next few moments the screams of Gutswine's crew could be heard echoing out into the night as they were picked off one by one. Fear and dread set in as the pirates bumbled around in the darkness and were helpless to fight back.

Until finally only Gutswine remained. He was panicky as he strained his earing to find their attacker. Then he cried out as cold steel pierced his shoulder from behind. He whirled around in an attempt to fight back only to find no one behind him. Then he was struck in the back of his knees. His legs gave out and he sank to the floor. Before he could get back to his feet he felt a knife at his throat. His eyes winded and he dropped his sword as he felt a presence behind him.

"Should have just left," came the voice of the woman.

Gutswine started to break out in cold sweat. "What are you?" he asked.

The woman remained silent for a moment. "I am a whisper. I am a reaper of lives. I am a sower of terror. Your fear is my strength; the darkness is my friend. I am the hunter in the shadows. I am the monster in the night. Mine is the last voice you will ever hear. I. AM. SHINOBI," the woman whispered to him. And then in one motion Gutswine felt her drag the blade across his throat.

And in a few moment his life was gone.

* * *

><p>Arvid washed mugs in his tavern as he simply enjoyed he atmosphere of his establishment. It was a good night and business was good as his customers drank and ate to pass the night and forget about the worries of the day.<p>

Then Arvid heard his door open and looked to see a black cloaked figure enter. They walked right up to the bar and took a seat on the stool after dropping a sack that was over their shoulder to the floor.

"Something I can get you?" he asked his new patron.

"A warm meal would be nice. And some hot water please," the patron, now recognizable as a woman, said politely. He nodded before calling to one of his cooks to cook up a small meal and boil some water. With that he turned around and took in this stranger. She wasn't from around here, which was nothing special since his island was a popular stop for travelers. But what was strange was her accent. While she spoke Norse quite clearly her accent was unlike anything he'd heard. And he knew people from all corners of the archipelago.

"Can I ask you a question sir?" the woman said speaking up. Arvid nodded for her to go ahead. "How far away is Berk from here?"

Arvid raised an eyebrow at this. "Well it's about a week's trip on good waters," he informed her. He was curious as to why this woman wanted to go to Berk. It was in the heart of dragon territory and hardly anyone went there. The Hooligans mostly stuck to themselves. "What business takes you to Berk?" he asked curiously.

"Mine," the woman replied shortly.

"Ah, yes sorry for prying lass," he said. With that he walked away to bring her a plate of cooked salmon with some bread and a mug of hot water. He placed it in front of her and she gave a quiet thank you. With that he walked off to check on his patrons and his barrels of mead in the back.

The woman took out a packet from a pocket beneath her cloak and poured it into the water. Swirling it around a bit she set it down before digging into her meal. She was disappointed to hear that Berk was still a week's trip away. It was important she get there as fast as possible. She'd have to ask the tavern owner if he knew any ship captains willing to take her there. As traveling by a crewed ship would be faster, safer, and better than traveling in her small dingy.

As she ate the door to the tavern was kicked open rudely by a man known as Ukrit the Handsome. As his name implied he was considered quite handsome on this island. Both by his own tribe and travelers. A fact that he took no small amount of pride in and let go to his head. And being the nephew of the islands chief made the boy arrogant, rude, and thinking he was entitled to anything he wanted. A fact not hampered by his cronies always loyally following him around.

As he made his way through the bar and strutted his way forward as if he was Thor himself the other patrons rolled their eyes. He ignored them and came straight up to the bar as he waited for the tavern

keeper. He glanced over to his left to see a cloaked person having a meal and sipping some tea.

"Evening stranger," he said casually.

"Evening," they said back. And the voice suddenly very much piqued Ukrit's interest. Because he could tell it was a woman. Ukrit made a game out of charming his way into the bed of every woman who visited the island.

"Haven't seen you here before," he said.

"I'm a traveler who's passing through," was her reply.

"Oh how interesting. My name is Ukrit if you were wondering."

"I wasn't," she said before taking a sip of her drink.

Ukrit narrowed his eyes at her and glared at his boys sniggering behind him. So she was playing hard to get. No matter. He liked a challenge. "Can I buy you some mead then?" he offered.

"I don't drink," she said in rejection.

"So what's that you got there," he pointing to her mug.

"Tea."

"Oh, well I bet it's quite delicious," he said as he started reaching for it. As he statred the woman reached under her cloak and pulled out a knife before stabbing it in the path of his hand. Ukrit yelped and pulled his hand back.

"It is. Now shoo fly, don't bother me," she said rudely.

Ukrit narrowed his eyes at her. "Why so unfriendly then lass? I'm just trying to get to know you," he said shrugging.

"Well I'm not interested in getting to know you," the woman replied. "And I hate men who won't take a hint."

"Oh come on lass. How about you stay with me at my house. You're going to need lodging sine you're a traveler and all. I have plenty of food a warm fire. It will be much better than staying at the dusty old inn," he offered as he placed a hand on her shoulder. Almost as soon as his hand touched her shoulder the woman moved. In a flash she grabbed his wrist and gave it a painful twist. Ukrit cried out in pain just as the woman slammed his head into the bar.

Ukrit reeled back as he felt blood gushing from his nose. With a growl he drew a dagger at his belt and his boys did the same. The woman grabbed her dagger from the bar and held it at the ready.

"UKRIT! WHAT DID I TELL YOU ABOUT MAKING TROUBLE IN MY TAVERN!" Arvid said coming up to them. Ukrit was about to argue with the man before Arvid shouted to silence him. "I saw what you were doing lad. Now get out of here and learn some respect for ladies before I tell your uncle about this," he warned. Ukrit glared at him before stomping off. But he pause to glare at the woman.

"This isn't over," he whispered in warning. When him and his boys let Arvid turned to apologize to the woman.

"Sorry lass. A little shit he is. Are you alright?"

"I'm fine. Thank you sir. I was wondering if I could ask you a question though?" she said changing subjects. Arvid nodded. "Do you know any captains I can hire to take me to Berk?" she asked hopefully.

Arvid rubbed his chin in thought. "Well none come to mind, but I have friends at the docks I can ask," he suggested. The woman nodded before reaching underneath her cloak and paying for her meal and giving him an extra coin if he could tell her when he found a ship she could hire. Then she asked for directions to their inn which he gave before she left.

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><p>"Here you are lass. Nice and cozy," said Gail. The old woman in her fifties smiled warmly as she showed their guest to her room. She was a pleasant old woman who loved treating the visitors to her inn well.<p>

"Thank you ma'am. This is just what I need," the younger woman said politely. Then she walked into her room before dropping her bag down on the floor.

"So where are you from if you don't mind me asking lass?" She was curious about her accent. She hadn't hear it before.

"East," was the younger woman's reply.

"Ah I see," Gail said. The woman obviously wasn't too keen on taking about herself. She decided not to push it. "Well I'll let you get settled and you can call me if you need anything," Gail said before shuffling away.

The woman smiled after her. Then she started unpacking and settling in for the night. She was quite tired. Suddenly she felt a presence behind her. She turned to see a little girl peeking around the doorway at her. The woman smiled underneath her cloak. She was a cute girl. Chubby face, pigtails, with freckles, and big brown eyes full of curiosity.

"Dacia," suddenly came another voice from the hall. Then an older girl near her twenties came over and grabbed the little girl's hand. "What have I told you about staring at people?" she said to chastise the girl. The little girl pouted and puffed out her bottom lip.

"Sorry about that. Little sisters," the older girl said with a sheepish smile.

"Tell me about it," the cloaked woman said knowingly. With that the older girl led her sister out of the room. The woman closed her door before undressing and flopping down on the bed.

She sighed heavily. Almost eight months and she was nearly at her

destination. But would one week be all that was needed to make her too late? She prayed not. The person she care about the most was in danger. And it was her duty to protect them.

"Please be ok Hicca. Just be ok for one more week," she said aloud. She then gave a silent prayer in hopes that she would be ok.

And that she would make it in time.

* * *

><p>First chapter of the Sequel to Kunoichi's Way. I won;t be updating regularly. But i will be getting started on it.

2. Chapter 2

Dark Valkyrie

"I heard she can disappear into the shadows."

"I hear that she can kill you before you even have the chance to scream."

"I heard she can rip out your very soul."

Dagur snorted in annoyance at the whispers of his men. Dagur the Deranged was the former leader of the Berserker tribe. Until his sister usurped him and banished him. Now he was the leader of a motley group of marauders. But he was determined to rise to power someday.

"I heard she's a demon," one of his men whispered.

Dagur rolled his eyes at his men's superstitions. They were speaking of Stoick the Vast's daughter. Ever since her miraculous reappearance and her hand in killing Siver the Scarred she'd become quite the legend. She was called the Dark Valkyrie and said to haunt the waters of the archipelago.

Dagur thought it was all a load of dragon dung. He knew the daughter of Stoick. Hicca was her name and she was a weakling and a runt. There was no way she was as fearsome and deadly as the stories and rumors said.

"Quiet down men. They're all just rumors. I've met the daughter of Stoick the Vast and nearly drowned her once. So believe me when I say she's just a tiny, weak, runt," he said firmly. The men all exchanged glances and decided to drop the subject. Dagur got up from his seat in front of the campfire and made the way to his tent to retire for the night. He flopped down onto his bedroll and started to drift off when a shout in the distance snapped him awake.

Getting up and exiting the tent he saw his mean and standing up and peering in one direction. "What was that?" Dagur demanded.

"I don't know sir. It came in the direction of Uthr's Hognose and his scouts," one of the men said. Dagur growled in annoyance. The men were scouting the island to see if this would make an appropriate

base of operation. Drawing his sword he led his men forward to locate the others.

It was eerily silent in the forest. The only sound was the wind rustling the leaves. There was a feeling a men couldn't shake. A feeling that something was watching them.

Or maybe someone.

After walking a hundred yards Dagur and his men came to a clearing where the bodies of their comrades were lying about. The men all swept their gazes over their comrades as they looked for signs of what killed them. Some of them had darts sticking out of the necks. Other had slit throat or stab wounds in the heart and stomach. Some even only had scratches which led them to believe they must have been poisoned.

"Sir," one of the men whispered to get Dagur's attention. When Dagur looked to him he saw the man pointing. Following the man's gaze he saw a strange sight. It was some kind of black fog just hovering in the distance.

"What is that?" one of them asked aloud with fear evident in his voice. Then suddenly the cloud of fog began to move through the trees. It was moving fast and circling around them. They all kept their eyes trained on it. What was it?

"Is it a phantom? Some kind of spirit?" one of the men asked aloud.

"No, it's the fog monster from Breakneck Bog," one of them suggested. They all paled at that. They'd heard of that thing. But what would it be doing here? They were days away from Breakneck Bog. Suddenly they gasped as the cloud began making its way towards them.

The men shook and back away while Dagur held his ground. He wasn't scared of some monster. He held his sword at the ready while drawing his axe form his back. He'd kill this thing.

Then the cloud just suddenly stopped. It remained still as the fog just kept billowing around some unseen mass in the center. The men's hearts all pounded in anticipation as they awaited for something to happen.

And then in a flash of metal something flew out of the fog. It went right passed Dagur's head and buried itself into the neck of one of his men behind him. With a gasp he went down. The other's all stood in shock and stared wide eyed at the fog.

Then in a flurry of metal flashes more metal objects were flung at them. The men all tried to run but whatever was throwing the projectiles had impeccable aim. But it seemed as if the projectiles were purposefully missing Dagur. They flew passed him and didn't touch him even as he stood perfectly still.

"Men, charge the thing," he commanded. The remaining men exchanged glances before giving war cries and charging the mass with Dagur in the lead. The fog rushed to meet them. As Dagur came into contact with it he passed through it without coming into contact with anything. Turning around he noticed that his men were being downed as

slashes would suddenly appear on their necks when the fog monster passed by them.

Now even Dagur was starting to get nervous. Maybe it truly was some kind of monster or phantom. When his last men went down from a slashed neck he was turned to flee when he was suddenly pulled of his feet. Glancing back he saw a chain was warped around his right foot.

"Leaving already Dagur? But we haven't even begun to catch up," came voice. Dagur stared wide eyed as he followed the direction of the voice and his eyes stopped at the fog. Suddenly it began to dissipate and lighten as finally a figure stepped forward and into view.

It was a woman. Short and dressed in all black with a mask covering the lower part of her face. Dagur didn't know what to make of her. She called him by name. Did he know her?

"Don't remember your old friend Hicca Dagur?" the woman said.

Dagur's eyes widened in disbelief. That was Hicca? Hicca had just killed all his men? "It can't be," he said shaking his head and refusing to believe it.

"No it's me," Hicca assured him.

Dagur unwrapped the chain around his foot and stood up. "So I guess the rumors are true. You really are the Dark Valkyrie," he said in amazement.

Hicca's face formed into a frown underneath her mask. She hated people calling her that. She wished they would stop.

"So why are you hear Hicca?" Dagur growled out.

"Someone put a bounty on you Dagur. I'm here to take you in so I can collect," Hicca replied.

Dagur remained silent for a moment before his shoulder began to shake and he released his signature laugh. Regaining his composure he wiped away a tear and smirked at Hicca. "Oh good one Hicca. I admit you may have gotten better but there no way you can take me in."

Hicca glared at him. "Ok Dagur. Either we do this the easy way or the hard way," she said putting away her strange sickle and chain weapon before bring her hands together and cracking her knuckles.

Dagur had to applaud her attitude. It was so Viking like. But no way would the runt be able to take him. He didn't know how she did that smoke thing but with her revealing herself she was as good as done.

"I think I choose the hard way," Dagur said as he raised his weapons up. Suddenly a small black blur darted passed him and snatched up his sword. He gaped in shock at his now empty hand before suddenly a blue flash came from the shadows and knocked his axe away. He gaped slack jawed at being unarmed. And by who knows what.

"Oh no, we're gonna do this the old fashioned way. I'm gonna beat you

with my bare hands," Hicca said confidently. Dagur glared at her before he charged her with a mad cry, intent on destroying her.

Hicca smiled to herself before rushing to meet him. When they got within swinging distance of each other Dagur threw a punch with his right hand. Hicca merely stepped to the side before grabbing his arm with both of hers and using his momentum she flipped him over and onto his back.

Dagur gasped and gave a slight wheeze as he hit the hard ground before leaping to his feet. He drew a dagger at his belt but before he could use it Hicca kicked it out of his hands. Then Hicca stepped forward before ramming her palm into his nose. He stumbled back and brought his hands to his face in pain. He brought his hands away and looked to Hicca only to find her gone.

"Behind you," suddenly came a whisper at his ear. Dagur whipped around and tried to lash out at Hicca but when he turned around she wasn't there. Wide eyes he searched for her before he turned back around. Then he jumped in surprise as he was met with a right hook to the jaw.

He was damn surprised it actually hurt. But growling he raised his hands up and attempted to fight back. But every time he threw a punch Hicca easily blocked, dodged, and then threw an attack of her own.

This went on for a few more moments as Dagur kept trying to get in a hit, but Hicca was simply too fast for him. Her hands were a blur as she delivered blow after blow. Finally she gave him a kick to the chest that sent him falling back.

Dagur flailed his arms as he suddenly fell down a steep incline he hadn't noticed was there. His body hit rocks, bushes, and trees as he fell down the hill before he finally came to a stop when he fell into a shallow river.

With his head above water he groaned in pain and attempted to clear his head. But suddenly a blow to his chest knocked the air out of him before a strong pair of small hands grabbed him by the throat and shoved his head under water.

He snapped his eyes open to seen Hicca holding him beneath the water. He attempted to pry her off him but she was surprisingly strong for someone her size. And the freezing cold water began to sap his strength. He fought for a few more moments before his vision began to tunnel from the lack of air. With his lungs burning he black out and went still.

Hicca held onto Dagur until he completely stilled. Then she raised him out of the water and examined his face. Listening to his heart she could hear that he was still alive, just out cold. Perfect. She got up and dragged him to the river's edge before throwing his unconscious body down. Then she brought her fingers to her lips and whistled into the night.

After a few second a black mass descended from the sky and landed in front of her. Hicca smiled as her eyes met the toxics green eyes of her companion and friend. Then a weight suddenly settled onto her

right shoulder. She glanced over and met the yellow eyes of her other companion.

"Thanks guys. You did great," she said with a warm smile. Her companions growled and huffed in acceptance before she stepped forward and pulled some rope out of her companion's saddle bag.

She quickly tied up Dagur before throwing him over the black dragon's back and then trying his body to the saddle. When she checked the ropes she mounted and directed him into the sky.

"Time to collect our bounty boys," Hicca said with a proud smile.

* * *

><p>The trio had flown all night and the sun was beginning to rise. Hicca smiled to herself as they flew through the open air. They were headed to Berserker Island to turn Dagur over to his sister. She'd had enough of her brother running around and casing trouble while dishonoring the name of their father and placed a bounty on him. So Hicca went after him to collect.<p>

It had been a little over a year since Hicca had returned to Berk. And Hicca had taken to exploring the archipelago while working on a map of unknown islands and discovering new dragons. Despite being gone from home for nearly six years her wanderlust had yet to settle and so Stoick would allow her to travel off Berk and explore, as long as she came back regularly.

Part of the reason being that he was trying to make up for all the years he'd been a bad father. He was glad she was back and their relationship had become infinitely better since her return. Another reason was that Hicca could afford to spend time away from the island, especially since she was no longer the heiress of Berk.

Shortly after her rejoining the tribe the issue of her position as the future leader of Berk was addressed. With her returned and a member of the tribe once more the title of heir was technically once again hers since it was her birthright. But to everyone's surprise, especially Stoick's, she said she didn't want to be the future chief of Berk. Her reasoning being she wasn't the ideal person for it.

Hicca's way of doing things was too different. Her approach to handling conflict was opposite of the Viking way. This was all due to her training in the ninja arts which preferred stealth and dagger over sword and shield. But nevertheless she would help Berk prosper in her own way. But she suggested that there was someone fit to lead who would value and uphold the Viking way while being open to the future and new ideas.

Who was that? Why her amazing boyfriend of course. So with that Ash Hofferson was officially named the heir of Berk and the future chief. Much to the pride of the Hofferson clan who would become the new ruling family once Stoick stepped down. Ash was initially reluctant to take what was naturally Hicca's by birthright but with her encouragement accepted it with pride. Thus leaving Hicca fee time to travel and explore. While doing a bit of free-lance bounty hunting in her spare time.

Not much had changed about her during her stay in Berk. Or her companion the Night Fury known as Toothless. But she had gained a new dragon companion. Resting on her shoulder was her Smothering Smokebreath named Kemuri. He'd been a gift for her 21st birthday from Ash. Her amazing boyfriend had gone all the way to Breakneck Bog and procured an egg to give her as amazingly thoughtful gift that made her adore him more than she thought possible. The small dragon was a stubborn thing to train due to its love of metal. But with patience it became a valued companion and especially useful in concealing her movements during a battle.

Toothless suddenly huffed beneath her to signal Berserker Island coming into sight. With a smile she directed Toothless to it. Circling above the village they were waved down by a few villagers before landing in the village square. Dismounting she looked up to see the tall figure of Dagur's sister, Thora, approaching.

Standing at 5'9 and dressed in armor and her horned helmet Thora had become a powerful leader. She led the Berserker tribe fairly and was doing her best to get them back to what her father Oswald the Agreeable had gotten them.

"Thora," Hicca said.

"Hicca. I see you have something of mine," she said glancing to the unconscious Dagur. Hicca nodded before pulling out her kunai and cutting the roped holding Dagur. He fell to the ground in a heap and suddenly stirred. Before he could fully stand two large Berserkers suddenly were at his side and grabbed him by the arms before forcing him to his knees. He growled at them before he gazed into the face of his sister who was standing over him.

"Hello brother. Good to see you again," Thora said lankly.

"Thora," Dagur spat with hate.

Thora smiled before snapping her fingers. Dagur was dragged off to be imprisoned while he hollered and hurled a string of curses at her and Hicca. Then Thora motioned to a villager standing off to the side, he nodded before coming up with a small chest. He placed it at Hicca's feet before stepping away. Hicca kneeled down to open the chest and smiled when she saw it was full of gold coins and jewels.

"It's the agreed amount as promised," Thora said. Hicca nodded, not believing Thora would double-cross her. Then Thora snapped her fingers again. A Berserker came up to her and handed her a scroll. She gave it to Hicca who unrolled it and scanned its contents. "Because you delivered him in the time you promised I went ahead and drew up this rough draft of a new treaty between our tribes. Additionally there are amendments calling for possible trade agreements," Thora explained.

Hicca nodded and continued to scan it. "You can show that to Stoick and he can make some amendments if he likes and send it back but I'm sure we can come to an agreement," Thora said.

Hicca nodded and with a smile rolled the scroll up before putting it in Toothless' saddle bag. "Well Thora it's been a pleasure. What will happen to Dagur if I might ask?"

"He'll be tried and maybe imprisoned, or hanged, depends on my generosity and his attitude," she said with a shrug. Hicca nodded. Picking up the chest she climbed back onto Toothless' saddle before giving Thora a nod in goodbye. Then she directed Toothless to fly before they smiled back to Berk.

Hicca smiled to herself. Her father would love to hear that she was able to reestablish the peace between the Hooligans and the Berserkers. She was glad she could use her skills to help her people. And she was excited to be heading back home.

She was eagerly looking forward to see her boyfriend.

* * *

><p>It was nighttime on Berk and Ash trudged up the stairs of his home with a groan. He'd begun shadowing the chief who was letting him into the more intricate aspects of running a village. Though the days were long Ash took his lessons seriously and strived to learn all he could about being a good chief. Opening the door to his room he kicked off his boots before removing his cape and his shoulder pads. Then he flopped down on the bed and closed his eyes.<p>

Rolling over he stared at the ceiling and thought about the past months since Hicca had been back. He smiled to himself, Hicca and he had been together for almost a year now. And their relationships was going strong. Sure there was the occasional argument and disagreement, but what couple didn't have those. He wished she wouldn't leave so much though. He missed her when she left.

Suddenly a breeze blew through the room. Glancing at his window he saw it was open and with a sigh he got up and went over to close it. But when he did a thought occurred to him. He was sure it hadn't been opened. He turned around with a smile on his face. The open window was a sign signaling the entrance of his wonderful girlfriend. He scanned the room and couldn't see her. Smiling he walked to the other side of the bed. Glancing down he saw a small pair of black boots. Suddenly movement out of the corner caught his eyes and he was tackled onto the bed by a black blur.

Smiling he gazed up into the green eyes of his love.

"Hey sweetie," Hicca said with a smile.

"Hey babe. I missed you," he said before he grabbed her and brought her face to his. He pulled her into an intense kiss. Together they maneuvered themselves so they were at the middle of the bed. Hicca was still on top as she wiggled her tongue into Ash mouth. Ash smiled against her lips before wrapping his tongue around hers and pulling it deeper into his mouth. While he did that he moved his hand down from her face and stopped at her rear. Then with a smile he grabbed two fistfuls of her firm backside, earning a delighted gasp followed by a delicious moan. Ash continued to move his lips against her as he kneaded her supple cheeks in his big hands. He loved her ass so much and gods had he missed it.

Finally after they were sated Hicca pulled away and smiled at him. Then she gave him on last firm peck on the lips before rolling off him and snuggling against him with her head on his chest. Ash smiled

and warped an arm around her. Glad to have her back.

"So how was your trip babe?"

"It was good. Found some new islands and did some bounty hunting," she said.

"Oh yeah. Who'd you capture?" asked curiously.

"Dagur," Hicca said causally.

Ash's eyes widened. Before he craned his head to look at her. "Dagur. As in Dagur the Deranged?" he asked incredibly. Hicca nodded. "Gods that's so hot." Hicca giggled and blushed.

"Yeah. So then I turned him over to the Berserkers in exchange for some treasure and a new treaty with our tribe," she added.

"Wow babe that's great. More gold and a new treaty will totally help the tribe," Ash said knowingly.

Hicca nodded. "Yeah, my dad is probably looking the treaty over right now." Ash nodded in agreement. Hicca was definitely using her skills to benefit the tribe. "Anything happen while I was gone?"

"Nah. Just the usual. Your dad has been showing me how to run the tribe and there was a dragon race. I won of course," he said with a chuckle. Hicca chuckled too. "I've been thinking about getting some tattoos though, what do you think?" he asked her.

"I like tattoos. I think you should to it," she told him. Ash nodded. Then Hicca got a mischievous smile on her face. "Did you know I have tattoos Ash?"

Ash's eyes widened. This was intriguing news to him. He swallowed. "Oh yeah? Where?" he tried to asked casually.

"Wouldn't you like to know," Hicca said looking him in the eyes ad waggling her eyebrows. Ash frowned at her. This was going to be on his mind all the time now. Deciding to spare him Hicca got on her knees. Then slowly and to Ash's surprise she stripped off her Shozoku. Then went her chainmail shirt followed by her black undershirt. Ash stared wide eyed as Hicca was now on his bed with only her breast bindings on. Dropping her clothing to the floor she laid down on her arms next to Ash. "Give me a massage sweetie. I've been on Toothless all day and I'm sore," she said.

Ash nodded sitting up and sitting at her side. He began to rub her back and shoulders when he noticed the tattoos on Hicca's upper back and near her shoulders. He wondered why he never noticed them before. It was probably because he'd never seen Hicca without a shirt on until now. He ran his fingers over the tattoos that looked like pink flower petals.

"What are these Hicca?" Ash asked.

"They're Sakura petals," she explained. "They're this kind of trees that grow these pretty flowers. I thought they were beautiful so I got them tattooed on me."

Ash nodded. "And where are the others," he asked.

"On my thighs," Hicca said with a smile.

Ash gulped. He really wanted to see those other tattoos. But shaking his head he focused on massaging his girlfriend. He ran his fingers over the skin of her back and his fingers traced the scar on her shoulder, the scar she'd gotten when Siver had shot her with his crossbow and nearly killed her. He was so grateful she hadn't died. Then he moved his hands down to her lower back. He knew how riding for long periods of time could make you sore. Then his fingers started to drift lower and lower until he wasn't on her back anymore.

With a playful smile he cupped and gave her butt a squeeze. "That's not my back sweetie," Hicca muttered.

"I'm not hearing you say stop," Ash replied while he continued to grope her. Hicca simply smiled and let him do what he wanted. And Ash did. Straddling her legs he bent over and started trailing kissed up her back. Everyone making Hicca shiver and giving her goose bumps. Ash ran his hands up her sides drawing circles with his fingertips. Then he began placing light kisses on her shoulder before moving to her upper back.

Lifting herself off the bed she turned her head back to meet Ash for a kiss. It was slow and passionate but Ash's lust had been growing ever since he'd begun to touch her. So with a growl he gripped her by the shoulder before whipping her around onto her back. Hicca was surprised by his bold action but didn't protest. Then Ash lowered himself down onto her and settled himself between her thighs before he pressed his lips against hers. Hicca smiled into the kiss as his tongue grazed her bottom lips. Opening her mouth she allowed Ash to slip his tongue inside.

As their tongues mingled and danced in their mouths the young couple both released a pleasurable groan. Then Ash broke the kiss as he began trailing kisses down her jawline before going straight for Hicca's neck. Ash began to kiss and nip at the flesh of her neck earning moans and gasps hat spurred him on. He wanted to keep hearing her make those delicious noises.

So trailing a hand up her side he stopped at her chest. After a moment of deliberation he cupped her wrapped mound and gave it a gentle squeeze. Hicca gave a sharp intake of breath in surprise. Ash froze, thinking that maybe he'd gone too far but then Hicca moaned in what he knew was a good sign and he continued to lightly squeeze.

Hicca was surprised by Ash's boldness. But surprise gave way to pleasure as he continued to fondle her chest. Hicca's back arched as every squeeze sent jolts of lightening shooting up her spine. Hicca began to pant and whimper as she wiggled and squirmed to get more or her chest into Ash's clever hand. Then Ash reached his free hand down to grope her rear while he began to suck on the pulse point of her neck. Hicca's whole world began to swim and blur as the feeling of Ash touches were threatening to overwhelm her.

At this point Hicca was aware that she should probably stop this. But another squeeze of her breast made the thought flicker away. Hicca

became aware of a growing feeling between her legs. Proof of her boyfriend's desire for her. She loved how Ash could make her feel so desirable. So wanted.

But then the nagging thoughts of what this could lead to began to come back. If she didn't stop them they might end up doingâ€¦'that'. And as much as she wanted Ash and he wanted her she wasn't ready for 'that' just yet.

Once again Ash's clever hands began crumbling her walls of reason and resistance as his thumb grazed over her nipple, making her moan and writhe and hope he would do it again. When she felt Ash begin to scratch at the edge of her breast bindings she knew she need to stop this now.

But then again, would it be so bad? She trusted Ash with her body and her heart. So would it be so bad to just let him have all of her?

"Ash," Hicca breathed out coming to a decision. Ash unfortunately took it as a signal to keep going. So he began working at the knots in the bindings frantically. Finally Hicca spurred herself into action grabbed at his wrist, forcing him to stop and look her in the eyes. Breathe coming out in ragged pants and her whole body flushing she gave Ash an apologetic look.

"Sorry sweetie, but I have to go," she said before gently removing herself from under him. Getting off the bed she collected her clothing and began dressing herself.

"Are you sure. I mean we don't have to do anything," Ash said hurriedly. This was the furthest they'd gone so far and he was thinking maybe he'd pushed her a little too far. "I mean you can just spend the night," he offered.

Hicca put on her Shozoku before turning around and placing a hand over her mouth. "Ash Hofferson. An unmarried man and woman spending the night together? What scandal," she said in mock outrage. Ash just chuckled. "Sorry sweetie, but its late. I got to get home," she said earnestly. Ash sighed in disappointment nodding in acceptance.

Hicca smiled at her loving boyfriend and stepped forward. Reaching up she pulled him down for one last kiss. Then she gave him a smile before going to his window, opening it, and leaping out into the night. Ash came to the window and wasn't surprised to find her nowhere in sight.

"Night babe," he whispered. Then with a yawn he walked over to his bed get some sleep.

* * *

><p>Hicca opened the door to her home and peaked her head in. The hearth of the living room bathed the room in orange light and she made out her father looking over a scroll at the table. Slipping inside she began to make her way upstairs.<p>

"Hicca," Stoick said, stopping her in her tracks.

Hicca released a disappointed breath but came down the stairs. "Hey

dad," she said with a smile.

"And where have you been young lady? Don't you know what time it is?" Stoick said sternly.

Hicca frowned at him. "I'm not exactly a little girl anymore dad. I was just with my boyfriend," she said placing her hands on her hips.

Stoick held his stern expression before it faltered. "Aye, you're right. Sorry darling," he mumbled. He knew she hadn't meant to hurt him but her reminding him she was no longer a child made him regret missing all her teenage years. There were so many milestones he'd missed. Soon she'd be married and out of the house before he knew it. Suddenly he felt small arms wrap around his neck.

"Sorry daddy. I'll try to come in sooner from now on," Hicca whispered. She could tell she'd hurt him. She hadn't meant to do that. "So what do you think of the treaty?"

"It's very good. Very fair and with the trade agreements Berk will do very well this year," Stoick said with a smile. Then he placed a hand on her head and gently ruffled her hair. "I'm proud of you dear," he said in earnest.

Hicca smiled at his praise. She never got tired of hearing him say that. "Hey dad, how about we go on a fishing trip tomorrow?"

"Fishing trip?" Stoick asked in surprise.

"Yeah. Just you and me. I promise I won't go hunting for trolls this time," she said playfully.

Stoick chuckled. "Ok that sounds fine. How about midday?"

"Sounds perfect," Hicca said in agreement. With that she gave him a kiss on the cheek before smiling and walking up the stairs to her room.

No matter how much she loved to travel and explore, with her dad and Ash always waiting for her on Berk, it always felt good to come home.

* * *

><p>Second chapter. Hiccstrid fluff. They're going strong. Feel free to review and comment and ask questionns if you wish. Enjoy

3. Chapter 3

Drawing nearer

Dacia walked through the halls of her mother's inn bored out of her mind. The little four year old was avoiding finishing her chores as she looked around for something to do. Dacia was a curious child by nature. Every time a new guest stayed at their inn she would watch them. But their newest guest was probably the most interesting person

she'd encountered thus far.

The strange woman spoke funny. She was understandable and her speech was clear but it was the way she talked. Her sister said it was called an 'accent'. Dacia had heard accents from different people who came from different parts of the archipelago but never one like the woman.

Then there were her eyes. She'd caught a glimpse of them the other night. They were strange.

Dacia came to a stop as she was passing by the woman's room. She stared at the door before glancing left and right. Then with a breath she knocked three times. She listened and pressed her ear against the door. She heard nothing inside.

Slowly she pushed the door open. The light from the window illuminated the room. The guest wasn't there. Her room was empty. Dacia got a mischievous smile on her face. She stepped into the room and looked around for anything interesting. Dacia had a bad habit of looking through people's things. She'd seen the woman with a bag the night before. So she darted her head to and fro in search of it.

She couldn't see it anywhere so she assumed it must have been in the chest at the foot of the bed. Her mother provided each guest with a chest to store their belongings when they left their rooms. A key was given to the guest and kept by her mother.

But as she rummaged through her pockets she pulled out a key for this chest. She had always been intending to eventually look through it. So she went to the chest and opened it. Looking inside she saw the bag and pulled it out. She started working at the ties as quickly as she could, excited to discover what lay inside.

"What do we have here?" came a voice behind her. Dacia squeaked in surprise before looking behind her to see the woman standing in the doorway. Dacia remained frozen, unsure of what she should do at being caught red handed.

"Are you looking through my bag little girl?" the woman asked placing her hands on her hips. Dacia remained silent as her eyes remained wide and frightened. The woman stepped forward before kneeling down to gently take the bag.

"You wanna see what's inside?" the woman asked. Dacia remained still. But while she was nervous she was also very curious. So she gave a hesitant nod. The woman reached a hand into her bag. She rummaged through it before pulling out a small object.

"This is called a Daruma doll," the woman explained as she held up a small, red, and round wooden object. She turned it in her hand until Dacia could make out a face drawn on. She giggled at it. It looked funny. "Would you like it?"

Dacia gasped and beamed before nodding her head excitedly. "You can have it if you promise not to look through my bag anymore. Ok?" the woman proposed. Dacia considered it for a moment before nodding in acceptance. And so the woman handed over the wooden doll which Dacia eagerly accepted.

"Dacia!" came a sharp voice from the doorway. Dacia stiffened as her sister stood there frowning at her. "What did I tell you about looking through the guests' things?" she asked sternly. Her sister looked at the other woman apologetically. "I'm very sorry ma'am."

The woman chuckled under her cloak. "It's ok. She just curious is all," she said with a shrug.

Her sister smiled gratefully. "You don't have to give her that ma'am," she pointed out. Dacia flinched and held her new doll protectively.

"Nah. It's alright. It's said to bring good luck anyway," the woman said gently. Dacia smiled gratefully and hugged her doll lovingly.

"Thank you ma'am. Now come on Dacia. Leave our guest alone," she said beckoning for her sister to come. Dacia complied and got up before walking to her sister. She gave the woman one last smile before following her sister out of her room.

The woman smiled after her. She'd intended to give the doll as a gift to Hicca. But the little girl was so cute. With a sigh she laid down on her bed. She'd left her room to speak to the man owning the tavern. Luck seemed to favor her as a ship captain would be arriving tomorrow who would be heading in the direction of Berk for his next stop.

She was told he was a reasonable man who would likely agree to take her to Berk since it wasn't too out of the way of his next destination.

She sighed, she would be headed to Berk tomorrow. Hopefully she would make it in time.

* * *

><p>Hicca woke up early the next morning before heading to Gobber's shop to get in some work before she went fishing with her dad. As she walked through the village he people would wave and welcome her back warmly. She smiled and waved back. She was a very well respected member of the community now. Something she would never tire of.<p>

Coming into the shop she was greeted by Gobber. "Well, well, if it isn't the dark jewel of Berk," he said cheerily. Hicca smiled and chuckled. That was one of her nicknames now. She liked it much better than Dark Valkyrie.

After a bit of catching up Gobber directed her to some swords she could sharpen and axe handles to replace. Hicca nodded before taking of her vest and slipping on her apron. Then she got to work as Gobber hobbled into another part of his shop to work on other things.

Hicca smiled and hummed to herself as she sharpened swords to a razor sharp degree and fixed some axe handles. When she was done she went to her own personal office and pulled out her own personal projects and got to work on those. She worked on them for a few hours, melting cooling steel and tweaking the mechanisms until a welcome visitor

walked in.

"Hey babe," Ash said with a warm smile.

Hicca smiled back before stepping forward and onto her tip toes to give him a kiss on the lips. "Hey sweetie. What are you doing here?" she asked.

"Well Stoick cut our lessons early today so I'd thought I'd stop by to see you. Plus I thought maybe you'd want to go on a date today," he offered.

"Oh sorry sweetie, I can't. Me and my dad are going fishing later. That's probably why he let you off early," she explained.

Ash sighed in light disappointment but nodded in acceptance. "So I've noticed you been working on something intently lately. What is it?" he asked curiously.

Hicca's eyes sparkled in excitement before she turned and presented him what looked like a hilt of a sword.

"A sword hilt?" he asked curios.

Hicca smirked before pressing a button. In the next moment a blade popped out. Ash flinched in surprise before looking over it curiously. The blade was weird. It was hollow. "Strange sword babe," he commented.

"It's not done yet. But I'm going to call it Inferno. I got this idea to use Nightmare saliva to light in on fire and Zippleback gas and a flint on this end to ignite them," she explained. Ash smiled as he saw her eyes glint with excitement. He loved this look in her eye when she got really into something.

"Really babe, a flaming sword? Why does it need to be on fire? It's a sword," Ash said shaking his head playfully.

Hicca frowned before sticking her tongue out at him. "You're just jealous. Once it's done I'll have a flaming sword and you won't," she huffed. Ash shrugged and chuckled.

"I was also working on a wing suit for solo gliding," she added.

"That sound like a great idea," he said sarcastically.

"Why don't you like it?" Hicca asked offended.

"I don't know. Maybe because it sound a little crazy. And dangerous," he pointed out.

"Mayumi would have loved it," Hicca mumbled under her breath.

Lastly she pulled out a strange looking sword. She presented it to Ash who accepted it. It was weird. There who no hilt. Only a circle ring at the end. And looking closely he noticed the blade was actually four blades. He looked up at her and raised an eyebrow curiously. Hicca smiled before taking it back.

Holding the ring in one hand she activated the mechanism, making the four blades separate until Ash saw that it was now a giant shuriken.

"I'm was thinking about calling it the Demon Wind Shuriken. Or the Windmill of Shadows. What do you think?" she asked with a smile.

Ash though about it for a moment. "You're terrible at names babe," he finally said.

Hicca gaped at him before collapsing the shuriken. She puffed out her bottom lip in a pout. "No I'm not," she grumbled.

"You named a Night Fury, the unholy offspring of lightning and death, Toothless," Ash pointed out.

Hicca pouted some more. "I thought it was cute," she mumbled. Ash chuckled.

"So how long are you going to stay before you head out again?" he asked.

Hicca thought about it for a moment. "I don't know. I was thinking three weeks," she said with a shrug.

"I think you should stay four months," Ash countered.

Hicca mulled it over. "Nah." Ash frowned before stepping forward. Grabbing her y the shoulders he pulled her forward and bent down to kiss her.

Pulling away from the kiss he looked into her dazed face and goofy smile. "Two months then," he proposed. As it looked like Hicca was going to think it over he kissed her again. She moaned into the kiss and he knew he had her. Pulling away she nodded with a dazed expression.

Ash smiled at his victory. Then he backed her up until she bumped against a worktable. Grabbing her behind her thighs he lifted her onto it as he began to kiss her deeply. Hicca responded fervently, wrapping her arms around his neck to pull him close.

"OH NO!" came a voice. The couple stiffened before Ash pulled away. They both turned to see a very unamused Gobber. "OH NO NO NO NO NO NO! This is a place of business. Now get you!" he said shooing Ash and shoving him out the door. Ash turned to give Hicca one last smile and a wave before he was gone. Gobber turned back to her with a scowl.

"Way to kill the mood Gobber," Hicca said dryly.

"This isn't the place for you kisses and snuggle time. You want to do that go somewhere else. Now get to work," he said gruffly before hobbling away.

Hicca smiled after mentor. Then she turned to find some things to do to help him out. Eventually it was midday and her father came to get her for their little activity of the day. And together hey set out into the woods, heading to the river to do some fishing.

They opted to leave their dragons so it would just be the two of them. Though their relationship was much better than it had ever been it was still a little awkward between them. They were getting better but a decade's worth of ignoring and being ignored separated them as did her six year absence.

But they still loved each other with all their hearts and wouldn't have asked for a better family.

* * *

><p>"You cheated," Hicca whined as she followed after her father back to the village. They'd spent hours fishing and they decided to have a fishing contest. The winner would be the one with the biggest fish. They spent the next hour of so catching the biggest fish they could.<p>

Just before they decided to call it a day Hicca reeled in a huge one. She smiled up at her father smugly, thinking she'd just won. But with a smirk Stoick held her gaze and yanked on his rod. Pulling in a whopper that dwarfed her fish. Hicca was dumbstruck.

Stoick bellowed out in laughter as he carried their hall back home. "Don't be so disappointed dear. No one has ever beaten your old man in a fishing contest," he said patronizingly.

Hicca frowned and grumbled. "I'll win next time," she said with conviction. Stoick looked over his shoulder and smiled. He liked the sound of a next time. He treasure every moment he spent with his daughter now. He wasn't going to miss another second of it. Though he did wish she wouldn't leave the village so much. But while she was out she would do things for the village. Usually she would do favors for the others tribes, gathering debts, and strengthening alliances.

"Dad do you hear that?" Hicca suddenly said. Stoick turned to look at her and raised an eyebrow. Hicca was staring intently at something to the right of them. He turned and all he saw were some bushes. Hicca crouched and stalked forward. Stoick did the same. Peering over some bushes they saw a boar. A huge one.

"Look at the size of that thing," Hicca said in amazement.

"Aye," Stoick whispered in agreement as she watched the thing graze.

"I say we kill it and take it back to the village," Hicca proposed. Stoick looked at her in surprise but smiled at the confident look in her eye. Hicca stared whispering a plan and he nodded in agreement. So taking some rope Hicca snuck off, disappearing into the foliage. Stoick turned to watch the boar intently as he waited.

After a few minutes Hicca was perched above the boar in a tree. Taking the rope in both her hands she leapt down and onto it back. It squealed in surprise before Hicca looped the ripe over I mouth, keeping it shut. The boar bucked ad kicked in an attempt to throw her off but she held tight. Tugging on the rope she got it to charge wildly in the direction of her father.

Right as they reached the tree line Stoick jumped out and punched the

boar right between the eyes with all his strength. In an instance the boar was down. Hicca leapt off its back as it went down before rushing to it with her kunai drawn and slitting its throat.

"HAHA, well done Hicca," Stoick laughed out as he ruffled her hair. She smiled wide at his praise. Soon they carried it back to the village. Or Stoick did. With the size of the boar they shared it amongst the villagers while Stoick spoke of Hicca's excellent hunting skills.

Hicca smiled to herself. Happy to have her father speak so proudly of her.

This is what she'd always wanted. To make him proud of her.

And now she finally had.

* * *

><p>"Look at you," a Berserker guard sneered at Dagur from behind the bars of his cage. Dagur was in a cell awaiting his execution at first light tomorrow. He would be receiving the blood eagle for his crimes. "The great Dagur the Deranged. You're such a disgrace to your father," the guard spat at him.<p>

Dagur scowled and glared at the wall in front of him. This was all Hicca's fault. That little bitch. Dagur was furious at the thought that she'd could have beaten him. He was furious that the little girl he knew as a child could have become so strong. And she was responsible for his shamely demise.

Rage and anger boiled inside of him. What he wouldn't give for revenge.

Suddenly from outside his cell he heard the sound of a grunt. He glanced over his shoulder to find the guard no longer there. Raising an eyebrow he stood before walking over to the doors of his cell. He glanced out into the dimly lit halls of the prison. Suddenly it was empty. Where were the guards?

"Konichiwa, Dagur-san," came a voice from the somewhere in the shadows. Dagur looked around. Trying to find the origin of the voice.

"Who's there?" he asked curiously.

"A friend," the voice said.

"I don't have friends," Dagur said lowly.

The voice chuckled in the darkness. "Neither do I. I've come to offer you something," the voice said.

"And what would that be?"

"Freedom. And chance for revenge against the one who helped put you here," the voice offered.

"Hicca," Dagur spat.

"Precisely. I too want revenge on her. But as you can probably tell from my accent I'm not from these waters. But you know them. And I hear you have friendsâ€¦allies that can help."

"And what if I refuse?" Dagur asked.

"Then I leave you to rot in here," the voice replied. "So what will it be Dagur-san? Die in chains or a fee man?"

Dagur thought it over. "Well I guess I have no choice," he said with a shrug. He waited for a response from the darkness. Then from the celling a red shape dropped into view. Slowly it rose into the shape of a person. The person dressed in red came forward, a key ring in his hand. Dagur noticed what he was wearing. It was strange.

Slowly the man came and unlocked the door before opening it. Dagur looked this man up and down. He arched an eyebrow. The man was small. Maybe 5'8 in height. And his eyes were a strength shape and he wore a red mask over his lower face.

"Greeting Aibou," the man said with a slight bow.

"So what do I call you then?" Dagur asked as he crossed his arms over his chest.

The man looked up into his eyes and smiled. And evil and ark smile that promised destruction and death.

"My name is Daigo."

* * *

><p>Dun dun dun

4. Chapter 4

The Ones Who Care

Gail and her daughters waited downstairs for their guest. They'd been informed that she would be leaving today and they wanted to say farewell and give her a gift. Dacia had shown her mother what the kind woman had given her. A strange doll that the little girl absolutely loved and was said to bring good luck. She didn't know what to make of the strange thing but let her daughter keep it.

Finally they heard footsteps before their guest descended down the stairs. Her pack was over her shoulder and her cloak and hood was up. The woman paused at the bottom of the stairs and stared at them.

"Oh. Hello," she said warmly.

"Morning lass. So you're heading out today?" Gail asked.

The woman nodded. "Yes ma'am. I have to go meet up with the captain of the ship I'm hiring," she explained.

Gail nodded in understanding before stepping forward. "Well we just

wanted to say thank you for you patronage. And we'd like to give you something for my daughter's doll," she said with a smile.

"That's really not necessary," the woman said politely.

"No. But we insist," Gail said as she pulled out some new boots from behind her back. "I've noticed that yours look a littleâ€¦well," she said looking down at the woman's boots.

The woman followed her gaze. Her boots were on their last legs. No surprise considering all the walking she'd had to do over her journey. With a small sigh she accepted the boots. "Thank you ma'am," she said with a smile. Sitting on the floor she pulled of her old ones before slipping on the new pair.

Gail and her daughters smiled as the woman slipped on her boots. Suddenly they heard their door open. They all turned to see Ukrit walk in. And behind him were nine of his lackeys. Big, burly, armed, and looking in a foul mood.

"Ukrit. What are you doing here?" Gail asked with a scowl.

"This doesn't concern you woman. This is between me and her," he said glaring at the woman who stood up.

"Don't you go bringing trouble into my inn Ukrit. Don't make me get your uncle," Gail warned. Ukrit glared at her. And with a sneer he drew a sword on his back and sliced at a vase on a small table, shattering it easily.

Gail and her daughter's flinched. "Go get him then," he said lowly.

Gail glared. She knew Ukrit was a bully but he might seriously hurt the woman. She was about to step forward to tell him off when the woman spoke up.

"Its ok ma'am. Why don't you go get the chief? Take your daughters too. I can handle this," she said. Her voice was confident and firm. Gail was slightly surprised. How could she not be scared? But for her childrens' safety she grabbed her daughters and rushed them out of the house. She immediately headed to find their chief.

Inside, the atmosphere was silent. Ukrit and his men glared at the woman. But she didn't seem to shrink at all under their gaze.

"You think you're so clever then woman," Ukrit snarled.

"I have my moments," the woman said with a shrug.

"Well then, if you don't want us to hurt you, you're gonna do what we tell you," he said dangerously.

"And that would be?"

"Get naked. And get on your knees," he demanded. His men all chuckled darkly. Oh yes, that would be fun. They looked to the woman to see how she'd react.

"Aww. Are you all that desperate to see a woman's body?" the woman

cackled, a smirk evident in her voice. Then she swept her head around the room. "Only ten of you? Shame," she said.

Everyone raised an eyebrow at her. What did she mean? Then the woman looked up, allowing her eyes to be seen under her hood. They looked into her eyes and were met with a blazing icy blue. Her eyes held no fear. Not a flicker of doubt. They actually seemed to radiate excitement. Everyone grew slightly unnerved.

"You won't be nearly enough to satisfy me."

* * *

><p>Chief Ulfr marched toward Gail's inn in annoyance. His good for nothing nephew was causing trouble yet again. The damn kid was so bloody arrogant. He had to scold him and treat him like a child. Behind him trailed some of his men and Gail. She said that one of her guests was in danger. Apparently they'd done something to injure his nephew's pride and he was seeking petty vengeance.<p>

Reaching Gail's home he pushed the door open. "Ukrit you good for nothing lad! What did I tell you about causingâ€”" he paused as he took in the scene before him. "Trouble," he breathed out.

All around him Ukrit's friends were scattered about the room. They were unconscious. Laying around the room, groaning, bleeding and bruised.

"Spread out. Find Ukrit," Ulfr demanded. His men complied. Furniture al around the inn was broken as the men had been slammed through it. He looked around with Gail until they came to the counter. On it was a few small sacks of gold and a note. Ulfr picked it up and read it. Then he handed it to Gail.

Gail took it and scanned it contents.

Dear Gail-sama,

_I apologize for the mess and broken furniture. I hope this gold will cover the damages. Thank you for the boots and take care. _

Gail smiled and looked at the bags of gold. It would cover any damages. What a kind woman she was. Still, she was surprised that one woman could fight and apparently beat 10 armed men.

"ULFR!" came a shout from his men. They followed the voice until they were in the dining room. And there on the table was Ukrit. He was slumped over the table and his pants and trousers were pulled down. And sticking out from where the sun don't shine wasâ€¦

"OOOOHHHHHH" Ulfr and the men all winced and hissed in unison as they looked at the broom. "She shoved it right up hisâ€”"

* * *

><p>"So this should cover it right?" the woman asked captain Haddr as she showed him her bags of gold.<p>

Haddr looked them over and did some internal calculations. "Yes ma'am. This should cover it nicely," he said with a smile.

"Good then," the woman said with a nod. "Can you tow my boat too?" she asked as she pointed to a small dingy in the water. Haddr nodded and shrugged. Then he ordered his men to tie a line to it.

"So it will be about five to six days before we reach Berk," he informed her. She nodded in understanding. "What takes you there if I might ask?"

"Family. I'm going to see my little sister. I haven't seen her in quite some time. I'm very excited," the woman said fondly.

Haddr accepted her answer and ordered his men to set sail.

* * *

><p>Hicca smiled to herself after a long day of good work. She stepped out from the forge and stretched her arms. Today was a nice day. The sun was shining and the people of Berk were going about their business. She was going to go see Ruffnut so they could do each other's braids.<p>

As she started along her way to the Thorston residence something stopped her.

"Hey there," came a voice. Hicca turned to see Ash step out of the shadows of an alley.

"Oh hey sweetie," she greeted with a smile. Ash didn't smile back. He stared at her, his gaze boring into her face. Hicca started to feel the heat rushing to her cheeks under his intense gaze. Then slowly Ash began to stalk forward.

Ash was giving her 'the look'. One that turned her to jelly on the inside and putty in his hands. As he got closer she backed up until she was pressed up against a house. She looked up at Ash and she knew she was blushing.

"And where were you headed?" he asked casually as he leaned over her, very much in her personal space.

"Uhâ€¦I wasâ€¦uhâ€¦" Hicca stuttered out. She always found it funny how Ash could reduce her back into the same stammering 14 year old girl she once was. She gulped nervously. "Oh I was just gonna go see Ruffnut," she finally breathed out.

Ash continued to stare at her. His face smooth. Then his mouth twitched up into a small smile. He placed his right hand on the wall on left side of her head and leaned down. "Wouldn't you rather spend time with me?" he asked her.

Hicca's knees started to tremble as she pressed herself against the house as much as she could. The way Ash was looking at her was making her weak. His eyesâ€¦they were just so hungry, so predatory, and so hot. He wanted her. She was like a rabbit and he was a hungry wolf. He wanted to eat her. To devour her.

And it gave her the chills.

"Butâ€¦butâ€¦but Iâ€¦braids," she started to babble.

"Hicca," Ash said to stop her. She looked up at him through her lashes. With a smirk he leaned down to whisper into her ear. "You're not going to see Ruffnut," he said in a low husky voice.

Hicca swallowed and shivered at the feeling of his breath on her ear. It wasn't a command. Simply a statement of fact. He had her. He knew it. And now she was powerless to stop him from having his evil way with her.

"Ok," Hicca breathed out in defeat.

* * *

><p>A few minutes later Ash and Hicca burst through the back door of his house. He was holding Hicca in his arms while she had her legs wrapped around his waist. Their lips were locked together in passionate hungry kisses as Ash carried her through his home.<p>

They both knew they were acting like hormonal teenagers by constantly making out, but they didn't care. With Hicca's six year absence they'd missed out on six years' worth of potential make out sessions. So they were just making up for lost times.

Being careful of his furniture Ash expertly maneuvered them through the house before laying Hicca down his couch and laying on top of her. Ash brushed his tongue against her bottom lip for entry. Hicca allowed it by opening her mouth. With his tongue inside her mouth they groaned in pleasure as they sensually dueled.

Then Ash pulled away as he started kissing his way down her cheek and jawline. As he reached her neck he was met with an obstacle. He growled at the offensive barrier that was her scarf. Hicca immediately ripped the scarf off her neck and threw it to the floor. Leaving her eager flesh exposed and at Ash's mercy.

With his target clear Ash hungrily bit and nibbled at her skin while planting kisses. Hicca gasped at the feeling and squeezed her eyes shut against the waves of pleasure. She loved what Ash did to her. The thing he could make her feel were incredible.

Moving downward he kissed her throat. Then with his right hand he started working at the button on her tunic. Hicca smiled as he deftly opened a few buttons. Pulling her tunic aside he nipped at her collar bone. Earning a moan from Hicca spurred him on. He kissed along her collar bone until he moved to her shoulder. He planted kisses on that earning a smile and a giggle as his facial hair tickled her.

Slowly Ash's left hand began drifting to her midriff. Slowly he slid it under her tunic and rubbed her stomach. Hicca shuddered and took a sharp intake of breath. Goosebumps broke out over her skin and he began to drift his hand upwards. He trailed his hand upwards and traced his fingers over his ribs.

He did it too agonizingly slow for Hicca's taste. She knew where he was really headed. And she was anxiously waiting for his hand to get there.

Ash didn't disappoint as he brought his hand to her chest and cupped

her wrapped breast.

"Ahhhâ€¦mmmmm," Hicca moaned out as she bit her lip lightly. Ash smiled as he continued to gently squeeze. He was amazed by how soft her chest was. He just loved the feeling of it in her hand.

Then he moved his mouth until it hovered at her ear. He licked her lobe before whispering into her ear.

"Tell me you're mine," he breathed out. Hicca wasn't really coherent enough to form words at the moment. Her mind was too focused on his hands. Noticing this he stopped squeezing. Hicca whimpered in disappointment and wriggled her chest to try and get him to continue.

"Tell me."

Vikings in general were a very possessive people. And Ash was no exception. And his possessiveness extended to Hicca. She was his. She belonged to him. But not as a possession of course. She wasn't an object. He just hated when other men talked to her with anything other than idle chit chat. He would be tempted to throw his axe at anyone who would openly flirt with her too.

She was justâ€¦his. And he was hers. He wouldn't deny that he belonged to her. They belonged together.

Hicca didn't really mind Ash's possessiveness. Hicca grew up thinking no one would ever want her. So she loved that there was someone who did. Even if Ash went a little alpha male every now and then.

Taking her hand she reached under her shirt and grabbed his wrist. Then slowly he moved his hand so his palm was on top of her breast. Then she looked into his eyes.

"I'm yours. I've always been yours. I'll always be yours," she whispered as she pressed his hand down onto her breast and squeezed it lightly. With a smile of his own he squeezed gently, kneading her breast with his palm.

Hicca's back arched as lightning shot up her spine.

Hicca raised her arms above her head. Exposing as much of her chest as possible. Ash noticed this and brought his other hand to her other breast.

"Mmmmm," Hicca moaned as she bit her lip to try and silence herself. Ash looked into her face as he massaged her breasts. Taking note of what things earned what facial features. He was loving this. He loved learning about what drove Hicca wild.

Suddenly Hicca turned to look into his eyes. With a smile she reached her hand down and tugged at the hem of his shirt. Smiling Ash pulled is hands away. Hicca whined a little at his absent hands. But she stared as Ash began taking his shirt off. Almost in slow motion he started pulling it over his head.

Just when she could make out the lines and contours of his abs a knock cut through the atmosphere.

"Ash sweetie, are you in there?" came the voice of Ash's mom. With a gasp Hicca shoved Ash off of her. He fell to the ground with a yelp before leaping to his feet. Hicca began frantically buttoning up her tunic while Ash ran to his door.

"Hello sweetie," his mother called out as she began to enter his home.

"Mom wait!" he cried. But she was already inside. He stood there embarrassed as his mother looked passed him.

"Hmmm. I thought I heard someone else. Must be getting old," his mother said with a shrug. Ash raised an eyebrow and glanced behind him. The room was empty. Not even Hicca's scarf was on the ground. He was always amazed how she could just vanish without a trace of ever having been there.

"So mom. What's up?" he asked his mother.

"Oh nothing sweetie I just thought I'd bring you something to eat," she said holding up a small basket.

"Mom you didn't have to do that. I could have just gone to the hall. Or Hicca would've cooked for me," he said trying to get her to leave. He still very much wanted to continue what they had been doing.

Ash's mother wrinkled her nose in distaste. "Oh what does she know about cooking? She lived in that strange land all those years," his mother said scoffing.

"Mom, Hicca's a great cook. Something you'd know if you would agree to have dinner with her," Ash pressed. He took the basket from her and placed it on the kitchen table.

His mother rolled her eyes. "So anyway sweetie I also wanted to talk to you about a friend in the Meathead tribe. She had a daughter about your ageâ€”" she began.

"Mom!" Ash said sharply. He then softened his face and tone. "I already told you mom. You don't need to look for a wife for me anymore. I'm with Hicca now andâ€”"

"Oh I know sweetie. But are you sure you want to marry her? I mean she's just soâ€¦odd," his mother began.

"Hicca is a good woman mom. She's an excellent Viking girl and would make anyone a fine wife," Ash argued in Hicca's defense. If it were anyone else he'd have punched them out. But this was his mom.

"But she's **not **wife material for you Ash. You're the future chief and you can haveâ€”."

"Mom please," Ash said interrupting her. He looked at his mother pleadingly, begging for her to stop the conversation. Then a breeze caught his attention. He turned to see his kitchen window open.

"Was that always open?" his other asked curiously.

Ash sighed. It wasn't. It meant Hicca had just left. And she'd heard

everything his mother had said.

Great, he thought to himself in exasperation.

* * *

><p>Hicca walked back to her home in a sullen mood. She'd heard everything Ash's mother said about her. It wasn't that his mother disliked her. She just didn't think she was worthy of Ash. And that made her heart clench.<p>

Though Hicca was truly glad to have come home and felt she truly had a place among her people now, she was still what she'd always been. An oddity. At first it stemmed from being weak. Hicca wasn't weak now. She could hold her own with anyone in the village now. But even her strength stemmed from a different source. It was strange.

Hicca was forever odd for things she couldn't help. She was small. At least in Japan she didn't stick out like a sore thumb. Only at second glance did people realize she wasn't from Japan originally.

These dark thoughts would occasionally plagued Hicca. She hated them. They burned and stabbed her heart and soul. And it made her wonder. Was she loved or was she justâ€¦tolerated. Everyone loved hero after all. No one would mistreat a hero.

Those thoughts would make her mind go to a darker place. One that she unfortunately couldn't deny. If she hadn't tamed a dragon killed the Red Death she would still be hated, unwanted, and unloved. She wouldn't have anything. Not her father's love, not her peoples' respect, no friends, and not even Ash. And it broke her heart.

Entering her room she flopped down onto the bed. She stared up at the ceiling a released a sad sigh. She hugged herself for comfort. It was times like this when Hicca really missed Japan. Because in Japan was Mayumi. Her big sister.

She missed her very much. Mayumi had been the person to show Hicca the affection she hadn't received in years. It was Mayumi with whom she discovered she loved hugs. It was Mayumi who raised her and taught her how to be a strong woman. It was Mayumi who'd convinced Hicca of her self-worth. It was Mayumi who'd convinced Hicca that she was beautiful.

She wanted desperately to go to Japan and visit her. But the distance was simply too great. With a two month trip there, whatever time she spent visiting, and a two moth trip back she'd be gone for almost a third of a year. Maybe more. And her father wasn't eager to let her be gone that long after her six year absence. And Hicca had given up some of her freedom now that she was a member of the tribe once more. It meant she answered to her father.

With a sigh she got up and looked down at her body. Her tiny body. She ran her hands over her hips. They were slim and bony. Not the 'birthing hips' Ash's mother spoke of when she talked about future grandchildren.

Then there was her height. She wasn't tall and huge like the strong and proud Valkyries who stood beside the husbands.

Then she looked own at her chest. She wondered if Ash really liked them. She wondered if Ash would have preferred her more if she were a more normal looking Viking girl. And she was sort of betting he did. He never even looked at her before after all. And she would never have turned his head in the past.

Slowly she took off her shirt and looked down at herself. Tears started coming to her eyes. It wasn't her fault she was like this. This was just how she was born. Why did Ash's mother hate her for things she couldn't help?

"Hicca?" suddenly came Stoick entering her room.

Hicca immediately clutched her shirt to her chest as he blinked the tears away. "DAD!" She shrieked. "Don't you knock?"

Stoick spluttered in embarrassment before excusing himself from the room. Then he knocked after Hicca manage to get her shirt on. She opened the door for him and allowed him to enter.

"Did you want something dad?" she grumbled still slightly embarrassed.

"No. I was just coming to check up on you," he said. Hicca cocked he head to the side. "I noticed you looked a little down on the way back to the house," he explained.

Hicca was touched by his concern. But she wasn't sure if she wanted to talk about it. "It's nothing," she mumbled.

But Stoick wasn't convinced. Walking to her bed he took a seat and looked at her. Letting her know he was listening. Stoick was trying to be a better father. And he knew that meant listening to her. Not just letting her deal with her problems by herself like he used to. "I'm listening dear," he said earnestly.

Hicca held his gaze and sighed in defeat. "I don't know dad. It's justâ€¦do you ever wish I was a normal Viking girl?"

Stoick mulled her question over. Then with a cough he rubbed his hands together nervously. "I won't lie Hicca. I used to," he admitted. Hicca felt her heart wither. She knew that already but it still hurt. "But that was mostly because i wanted you to be safe. To be strong and survive. But I don't wish that anymore," Stoick added quickly.

Hicca looked up at him. Searching his face for the truth. Getting up Stoick walked to the window and opened it. Gesturing with a hand for her to look out. She came over and did. She saw her people. Happy and smiling with their dragons. And it warmed her heart.

"No ordinary Viking girl could do this. No, it took someone extraordinary," he said warmly while looking to her. Hicca smiled gratefully. He father's words chasing away the darkness in her heart.

"Dad?" she said softly. He looked to her and nodded. "Is it ok I head out for a week or two tomorrow?" she asked hopefully.

Stoick sighed. He was glad he cheered her up a little. But Hicca was still hesitant to completely open up to him and let him in. He couldn't blame her. So he smiled down at her and leaned down to kiss her forehead. "Just don't be gone too long dear," he whispered.

Hicca nodded in acceptance. With a pat on the shoulder he left the room.

Hicca watched him go before going to her bed. She just needed to get away for a day or two. Just until she could get out of her slump.

She'd say bye to ash tomorrow.

* * *

><p>The next day Ash got up and was determined to find Hicca and apologize for his mother's words. While he loved his mom he wished she would approve of Hicca. But no matter how many good thing he would say about her she just didn't seem to like her. It was always something. His father said that she was just being a mom. And that meant no woman was good enough for her son.<p>

While he appreciated that he had no doubt Hicca was good enough for him. Hel, if anything she was too good for him. Hicca could now have anyone on Berk or among her allies if she wanted. That's why he was so territorial with her and hated when other men spoke to her.

She was beautiful. A great warrior, even better than himself. He'd yet to beat Hicca in a fight. Every time they sparred he would be beaten by her strange but effective style. He'd asked her to teach him her style but she refused saying it was forbidden to teach an outsider the fighting style of her ninja clan. Though disappointed he backed off. But he managed to get better on his own just by fighting her. His reflexes had gotten faster, his moves edgier, his style more precise and refined.

Still didn't help him beat her though. But that was partially because almost every time they fought it turned into a make out session. So no winner was really determined.

Fully dressed he headed to his front door. Opening it he was surprised to see Hicca standing there. Her hand was outstretched like she'd been reaching for his door knob.

Overcoming his surprise he smiled at her. "Hey babe. I was actually just about to go look for you."

Hicca smiled back at him. That when he noticed something. She was in her ninja outfit. She hardly ever wore it unless she was heading out on a trip. He raised an eyebrow and looked into her eyes. "Are you leaving babe?"

"Yeah. I thought I'd head out for a little trip. Maybe for a week or two," Hicca explained casually.

Ash frowned. He wasn't happy to hear that at all. "I thought you said two months babe," he reminded her.

"Well you know me," Hicca said jokingly. "I was just coming to say bye. So I'll see you later and I'll be back soon," she said hurriedly. Then she quickly stepped forward and gave him a peck on the lips before turning to leave.

But Ash wasn't having that. He grabbed her by the wrist and stopped her. "This is about what my mom said isn't it?"

Hicca remained silent. "No. I just need to go," he mumbled weakly.

"You're lying Hicca," Ash stated. "We promised we'd be honest with each other."

"It's really nothing Ash," she mumbled again. She hadn't looked at him.

"Don't just leave Hicca. Don't just run away from me," Ash pleaded as he pulled her to him. He wrapped his arms around her and held her to his chest. "Please Hicca, talk to me," he begged.

Hicca released a shaky breath and nodded against his chest. Smiling at his small victory Ash picked her up bridal style and brought her into his home.

* * *

><p>Hicca sat in Ash's lap as she stared into space, lost in her own pensive thoughts. She didn't know where to begin with Ash. Opening up was still hard for her. As a kid no one cared about what she had to say so she'd become used to bottling it up.<p>

"Hicca. Where'd you go," Ash whispered into her neck. He gave her a gentle kiss, hoping to pull her out of this mood. He hated seeing her like this. He wanted to see her smile. He loved her smile the best.

With a shaky breath Hicca got up and took a couple steps away from him. She swallowed and breathed nervously as she tried to organize her thoughts.

"I don't know if I belong here Ash," Hicca finally said.

Ash raised an eyebrow and leaned forward in his seat. "Why?"

"Because I'm still me," Hicca said bitterly. "I'm still a runt. An oddity. I'm tired of being odd and weird and strange," she said as frustrated tears welled up in her eyes.

"Hicca," Ash said as he tried to think of the words to help.

"It's not my fault I'm like this," she spat gesturing to herself. "I didn't ask to be small," she said miserably. "Sometimes its just feels like I'm tolerated. All because of what I did when I tamed Toothless and killed the Red Deathâ€¦but where would I be without having done those things?" she asked rhetorically.

"I'll tell you where. Back where I used to be. I'd still be a runt. A screw up. And I'd have nothing," she said. Then she turned to look at

him. She met his eyes as hers were wet with unshed tears. "Not even you. You never even looked at me," she said turning away and hugging herself.

Scars never really healed. They simply faded over time. And the emotional scars on Hicca's heart were no exception. Ash's heart clenched with guilt at knowing he'd put some of those scars there. It killed him to know he'd hurt the woman he loved so much. If he could he'd punch his younger self in the face and tell him to not be such a little asshole he would. But he couldn't take back what he did. He could only help her push passed it now.

He stood up and walked a few steps toward her. But as he did she took a step away. It hurt but he didn't blame her. "Hicca I'm sorry for what I did to you. What the village did to you. If I could take it back I would. You know that right?" he asked her desperately.

Hicca remained motionless before nodding.

"I never looked at anyone Hicca. I was so blind to everything but my goal that I didn't see you," Ash began. "But I see you now. And I'll never look away from you again," he finished firmly.

Hicca mulled over his words. They helped. They made her feel slightly better. But she had to know something.

"Ashâ€¦do you ever wish I looked like a normal Viking girl?" she asked looking to him.

Ash cocked his head to the side a little bit in surprise. Was she serious? Did she not see how badly he wanted her? Did she not see what she did to him? Ash didn't know how he ever kept his hands off her during the day.

"I like you just the way you are Hicca," he said firmly.

Hicca could hear he was telling the truth by his steady heartbeat. It made her feel better.

"So you don't wish I was taller?" she asked hesitantly.

"No. Because then I couldn't do this," Ash said as he came forward. He wrapped his arms around her and pulled her close until she was against his chest. Then he rested his chin on the top of her head. "See? A perfect fit."

Hicca smiled to herself. She liked this too. How she seemed to fit so snuggly against him. "And that's not all," he said as he turned her around. He held her gaze and he brought his finger up and brushed them against her lips. "I love your lips because they're a perfect match to mine," he said warmly.

Hicca smiled and blushed. She could feel Ash words warming her heart.

"And I love your eyes," he said pressing his forehead against hers. "They're just so beautiful," he said.

Hicca's heart was melting. He meant every word.

"And your ass. I don't know how I keep my hands to myself. I swear its like you dangle that in front of me all the time," he said with a chuckle. Hicca giggled. "I think you're the perfect woman Hicca. I think you belong here. I think you belong with me," he said holding her gaze.

To seal the deal he pulled her into a kiss. And to his joy she eagerly returned it. He pulled them back to the couch and pulled her onto his lap. This kiss wasn't hungry. They were just meant to provide comfort. To let her know he loved her.

Because Ash did. And he would never let her believe otherwise. He would show her that she had a place here.

And that it was at his side.

Forever and always.

* * *

><p>New chapter. Hope you like.

5. Chapter 5

Enemies

Stoick walked around in a good mood. The village was doing great and everyone was happy. Additionally his daughter hadn't left. He'd been thrilled to see her walk into the great hall holding hands with Ash. She was smiling and Ash gave him a nod saying he'd taken care of it. Stoick smiled back gratefully, glad that the young man could make his daughter happy.

Now four days later his daughter was still around. He was going to invite Ash over for a meal later today he decided. Then suddenly a shout got his attention. He turned to see one of his people running to him with a scroll in hand. He unrolled it and scanned the contents.

"Oh boy. Hicca won't be happy to hear this," he muttered out. "Where is Hicca now?" he asked the villager.

"She and Ash are trying to track down that Whispering Death that's been spotted outside the village sir," the villager replied. He nodded before bringing his fingers to his lips and whistling a loud and sharp tune. In only a moment a large green mass descended and touched down behind him. He turned around and rubbed the axe shaped nose of his Rumblehorn, Skullcrusher.

"Let's go find Hicca Skullcrusher," he said before mounting. The dragon growled in confirmation before taking a few deep breaths ad following the scent of his master's offspring.

* * *

><p>Outside the village Hicca and Ash were investigating a hole belonging to a Whispering Death that had been spotted by villagers. Such a dangerous dragon so close to the village was not a good thing so they needed to find it and make it leave. Their dragons stood off

to the side and kept alert for its return.<p>

"Definitely a death. Probably headed north," Hicca said aloud. Ash 'hmmed' in agreement. "We need to find it. We might be able to use its tunnels against it," she offered. He 'hmmed' again.

Ash was only half focused on the task at hand. He was much more interested in what lay before him. Hicca's backside. She was bent over the hole as she peered down into the darkness, leaving her butt practically in his face. And then she would shift on her feet as she looked down, causing it to wiggle.

With a mischievous smile Ash leaned over and gave her a gentle slap. Hicca yelped in surprise and leapt up before facing Ash and placing her hands over her rear. She glared at him reproachfully as her face became a deep scarlet.

"Ash, this is serious," she said sternly.

"I know, but you can't just shove your butt in my face," he shot back.

"First of all, I did not 'shove' it in your face. Second, I'm not sure I like this new cavalier attitude of yours," she said narrowing her eyes at him.

"Fine, I'll be serious," he said schooling his feature and looking into the hole. Hicca nodded before walking around it and skimming the edged for clues. She glanced over her shoulder back at Ash only to seeâ€¦

"Ash stop staring at me," she said as she faced her backside away from him again.

"I can't just 'stop' Hicca. It doesn't work that way," Ash said indignantly.

She glared at him. She wasn't all that upset truth be told. She was actually very flattered.

"Let me squeeze it," Ash asked with a playful smile.

"No!" Hicca shrieked.

"Aw come on. It's mine anyway," Ash whined.

Hicca narrowed her eyes at him. "What do you mean it's yours? It's attached to me."

"I enjoy it more. Trust me," Ash waggling his eyebrows.

Hicca blushed and giggled slightly. Glad her boyfriend obviously approved of her body. Then a roar caught their attention as they looked up to see her father descending on his dragon.

"Dad, what's wrong?" she asked in concern as she walked over to him.

"You're gonna want to see this," he said handing her a scroll. She took it and opened it before skimming its contents. Ash and Stoick

watched as her faces formed into a scowl the further down she went. When she was done she rolled it up and groaned.

"Ugh!"

"What's wrong babe?" Ash asked curiously.

"Dagur escaped. Thora is asking me to track him down and capture him again," she said with a sigh as she pinched the bridge of her nose.

"Do you want to do this?" Ash asked.

"Yeah. Wouldn't hurt for her to owe us one," she said with a shrug.

Stoick nodded. Liking the thought of a debt. "Ok sweetie, you go. But take the riders with you. Dagur will probably be expecting you this time," he advised. Hicca nodded in agreement. Her and Ash exchanged a glance before they ran to their dragons and mounted. Then all three flew back to the village to get ready.

* * *

><p>On the open water captain Haddr and his men sailed along while their passenger stood at the front of the ship and stared straight ahead. She seemed very anxious to reach Berk. But they should make it by tomorrow night.<p>

"Everything ok lass?" Haddr asked in slight concern.

"Just want to get there already," the woman said calmly.

"Oh aye? Very eager to see your sister then?" he asked.

"Yes," she said shortly. But that wasn't the only reason. She needed to be there so she could protect her. By now their enemies were probably there. Or maybe she was alreadyâ€¦

She shook her head to banish those thoughts. She had to have faith. She had to believe she would be ok.

"Well we'll get there sometime tomorrow lass," Haddr said before walking away to check on his ship.

The woman kept her gaze on the horizon. She released a sigh. She prayed that the winds be in their favor.

* * *

><p>Hicca and her friends flew in formation over the ocean as they made their way to Axeback Island. It was where Dagur was believed to be hiding by his sister. She frowned in annoyance at the thought of Dagur. She'd thought it was over when she captured him before. But the snake had gotten away somehow.<p>

She wondered how he'd escaped. Surely Thora put security on him. How did he mange to escape right out of the heart of the Berserker prison? Did he have help? Thora didn't report an attack to free him. Simply said he escaped and somehow killed the guards.

No matter. She caught him once she could do it again.

"I am pumped for this mission!" Snotlout cried out excitedly.

Hicca rolled her eyes and chuckled at his enthusiasm.

"Me too. We'll show that Dagur," Tuffnut said with an eager chuckle.

"I don't know guys. We should be careful. Dagur is pretty crazy," Fishlegs said nervously.

"I like crazy," Ruffnut said with a smile.

"Oh quit your shaking Fishlegs. I'll handle Dagur. I'll be all like YAHHH!" Snotlout said confidently while he raised his axe and pointed it forward. Suddenly a blur shot by him and snatched his axe out of his hand. He cursed and turned to Hicca with a frown.

"Hicca I hate that thing," he said pointing a finger to Kemuri who was holding his axe. Hicca only suppressed a snigger. "No seriously. It's always snatching up our weapons," he cried in annoyance.

"Oh Kemuri is only playing. Aren't you Kemuri," Hicca cooed to the small dragon. It looked at her and gave a gurgle. "Now bring the axe to mama Kemuri," Hicca said holding out a hand. The dragon obeyed and hovered above her to drop the axe into her hand.

She gave Snotlout a proud smirk. He grumbled before she threw his axe back to him which he caught. Hicca looked up and smiled at the setting sun. In the cover of darkness she'd be at her most powerful, thus giving her and her friends the advantage.

* * *

><p>A group of Viking raiders waited inside the ruins of a destroyed village they'd attacked. They waited and watched for any signs of dragons. More specifically a Night Fury. For on that demon of a dragon was her. The Dark Valkyrie.<p>

All of them had heard the rumors and myths about her. And they were quite unnerved. But Dagur had ordered them to remain on the island and face her. Capture her. And they were more fearful of their deranged leader.

Then there was his new partner. The foreigner with the strange accent. He was small man, but he was deadly as he killed one of their own for speaking down to him. Dagur only found it amusing. The two seemed to get on quite well due to their mutual love of destruction and chaos. They scanned the darkness of the surrounding forest for their supposed allies. But they saw nothing.

The village was illuminated by several torches they'd placed around. They didn't want to fight the Dark Valkyrie in the dark. That was supposed to be akin to suicide.

Suddenly one of them felt a stinging on their neck. They slapped at it only to feel something hard. He gripped it in his hand and brought it up to eye level. A few others gathered around and saw it was a

dart. The man's eyes went wide before his vision began to blur and he keeled over.

"She's here!" one of them shouted. With that they all gripped their weapons and strained their ears to hear anything. Suddenly they heard one of their men scream. They turned to where the scream had come from only to find the spot empty. Their comrade gone.

"Look!" one of them cried. They turned to see him pointing ahead of them. A patch of smoke was rolling toward them. And as it advanced it would shroud their comrades before moving on. Leaving only a dead bleeding body.

"What the hell are they waiting for?" one of the men asked aloud.

"Scatter, retreat!" one of them commanded. The men all split up as the smoke came at them. One man dashed away weaving through alley ways and into the village plaza before something suddenly flew at him and stabbed him in the throat.

"Gotcha!" Ruffnut cried proudly as she saw her shuriken hit its mark. Ruffnut had become an expert at using the foreign projectiles. Hicca told her she was a good as a real ninja. She took no small amount of pride in that. She watched the man fall to his knees and keel over as the poison on her shuriken took effect.

She waited as more men rushed into the plaza, only to find it was a trap as she threw more shuriken and killed them.

One man tried to sneak up on her. He tiptoed his way into striking distance and raised his sword to kill her. But he was met with an obstacle as he swung to cut her down. Tuffnut darted in front of him. Raising his left arm he blocked the man attack before swinging the side of his fist into the man's chest.

"DIM MAK!" Tuffnut cried. Tuffnut had mastered the deadly move known as the Death Punch Hicca had taught him. He could now kill nearly any opponent instantly assuming they weren't wearing armor.

The man's eyes bulged in his head as his heart stopped from the force of Tuffnut's blow. He fell backward and died with a gasp. Tuffnut smile as he waited for more people, intent on defending his sister.

All around the raiders were running in an attempt to escape the cloud of smoke pursuing them. Not all of them were lucky as a black chain would shoot out and ensnare their legs, tripping them up only for the smoke to pass over them and kill them.

As a raider took a quick right turn around a corner he suddenly felt something pierce his stomach. He faced forward to look into the blazing blue eyes of Ash who'd run him though with his Katana. Ash kicked the man in the chest, pulling his sword free in the process before slashing him open.

Ash had come to favor the sword Hicca had made him over his axe. He loved it. It was so sharp, unlike anything he'd ever seen in a Viking sword. But what could you expect from his future wifâ€”possible future wife he thought with a slight blush.

He shook his head to get it back in focus. He charged into the open and rushed to meet the retreating raiders.

Snotlout was in the middle of a large group of raiders, doing what he did best. Kicking names and taking butts as he'd put it. Needless to say he didn't need any help.

Fishlegs howeverâ€¦.

"Ahhhh!" the young man cried as he ran away from a group of raiders. While he was strong enough to fight any Viking, Fishlegs didn't exactly have the warrior's spirit. He was more of a scholar. But as he turned around to deliver a quick swing he dropped a Viking that was chasing him with one blow.

The other froze for a moment before continuing pursuit. With another shout he ran away. He quickly rounded a corner and out of sight of this pursuers. As they rounded the corner as well to find a dead end they were shocked to find him gone. They stared dumbfounded at the empty space and failed to notice him tip toeing his way passed them along the rooftops of the houses. He'd taken to his stealth lessons with Hicca quite well.

All in all Hicca and her friends were winning. The raiders were running in fear of her as Kemuri provided a moving smoke screen, allowing her to effortlessly take them out. Hicca smiled as she decided to test out her new weapon. She tapped the dragon on her shoulder on the nose, signaling enough smoke. It stopped, allowing the smoke to quickly dissipate and leave her in the open.

The raider turned to look at her. They snarled and growled in anger. Overcoming their fear now that they could see their target. She only smile. With a silent command she directed Kemuri to fly back to Toothless. The dragon gurgled before complying, flying back to its companion.

Hicca drew the weapon on her back. Holding the ring on her giant shuriken. She pointed it at her enemies like a sword. They started at it for a moment. Dumfounded by the strange blade. But then they charged with a war cry. Hicca waited as they came. One stepped into striking distance, swinging at her with his axe.

Hicca ducked and weaved right before slashing the man across the throat, open four seeping wounds from her blades. She took a small jump back to gain some room as another man came at her to avenge his comrade. Strangely enough he was holding a bola. He threw it at her. She leapt over it. Then she noticed more coming at her. They were armed with chains, bolas, ropeâ€¦it was strange.

She heard a shout of terror behind her. She turned to see a man chasing Fishlegs. She opened her shuriken and took aim.

"Fishlegs Duck!" she shouted as she threw it. The young man heard her and threw himself to the ground. He squeaked as he felt the wind of the shuriken rush over him. The Viking chasing him had no time to doge as one of the blades on the giant shuriken pierced his chest. His eyes went wide with shock as he died.

She smiled in satisfaction. "Throw it back Fishlegs!" she called out.

The young man obeyed. He leapt to his feet and pull the shuriken free. He threw it back to her. It sailed through the air. Hicca focused on it, letting her senses and reflexes slow the world down as it came closer. She watched as in slow motion it made its way toward her. At the last second she twisted out of the way before grabbing the ring, and with a spin halted its flight. As men attempted to surround her she spun on her heel and lashed out with her weapon, the three blades pointed out towards her attackers sliced through their skin, open deep bleeding gashed.

The men reeled back in pain. And Hicca attacked. Slashing and hacking at them with her giant shuriken. Slitting open the stomachs and necks until no one was left around her. She stood up straight as she looked for more. But all she saw were her friends. All unarmed and proud.

"Everyone ok?" she asked. They all nodded. Tuffnut and Snotlout dragged a man over to her. On his knees he looked up at her with a glare. "Where's Dagur?" she asked lowly.

The man glared and spat at her feet. She scowled down at him. He only sneered up at her in response until Ash came and punched him across the jaw. "You won't do that again," he growled. No one would disrespect Hicca when he was around.

"I don't know where he is," the man finally said. Everyone turned to Hicca, who was listening to his heart. She nodded, confirming he wasn't lying. But there was something else on her mind. Why did it seem like some of them were trying to capture her? Coming at her with ropes, bolas, and chains. Was it her imagination?

"Were you trying to capture me?" she asked. Ash raised an eyebrow in surprise. He looked down at the man seriously as he waited for him to answer.

"Yes," the man responded with an evil smile.

"Why?" Ash asked dangerously. His protectiveness was raging up inside of him. The man remained silent. Ash narrowed his eyes and drew his sword. He put the tip of it under the man's chin. "Why?" he asked again.

The man glared up at him. "Revenge," he answered.

The others all processed this. He probably mean revenge against Hicca. Hicca sighed in annoyance. Another person was after her. She was about to ask more question when suddenly the man's eyes bulged out of his head and he went limp. Tuffnut and Snotlout dropped him in shock.

"What the Hel?" Tuffnut said aloud. The others stood there in shock. Ruffnut cocked her head to the side as she noticed something. Leaning down she reached for the man's neck. Se plucked something off him and brought it to eye level.

"Hicca did you use a dart?" she asked.

"No," Hicca said confused. Ruffnut raised an eyebrow. She stepped forward and placed it in her hand. It was indeed a dart. A ninja dart at that. Similar to her own. But she hadn't used a dart during their

fight. She examined it more closely. She could make out something carved into it.

Everyone watched as Hicca narrowed her eyes as she examined the dart. Then her eyes went wide and her face paled.

"No. That's not possible," she whispered. Panic evident in her tone. On the dart was something she knew all too well. Something bad. Very bad.

A scorpion.

And that's when she heard them. Her head shot up towards the roof of the houses. They were closing in. And there were a lot of them. Her friends were in danger.

"What's wrong Hicca?" Ash asked in concern.

Hicca kept her gaze trained on the rooftops. "Get to the dragons guysâ€¦now," she said lowly.

"What why?" Snotlout asked in confusion.

"Just go," she said again. The other all remained still. "NOW!" she shouted at them harshly. They all flinched. But they got moving. All save Ash.

"Hicca what's going on?" he asked.

"Just go Ash. RUN!" she cried as she started backing away from him. Ash tried to reach out for her. He was trying to understand what was going on.

Meanwhile Hicca was counting. _â€¦15_. She counted off. Her panic was growing. She was outnumbered. She looked forward only to see Ash still standing there.

"RUN ASH!" she shouted one last time before she reached into her back pouch and threw down a smoke bomb.

Ash covered his eyes before looking back to where Hicca was only to find her gone. He looked around for her. But he couldn't find her. So hesitantly he started making his way toward their dragons. He wondered what had Hicca so afraid.

* * *

><p>Hicca ran through the forest surrounding the ruined village. In the trees above her she could hear them. They were following her. And there were at least thirty of them. She could hear the whispers coming from them.<p>

"Shadow Dragon Rider" they said. "*We will kill you"* came another.

Hicca skidded to a halt. She drew her Ninjato off her back and faced forward. She stared out into the darkness in defiance.

"Come get me you bastards!" She shouted in challenge. "Koi!" she screamed out. And then she waited.

* * *

><p>The others waited for Hicca at their dragons. Toothless was slightly worried as he gurgled and thrashed his tail around anxiously. He sniffed the air and grew more uneasy. Something wasn't right.<p>

"What was that about?" Fishlegs asked.

"I don't know. I've never seen Hicca so spooked," Ruffnut said with a shrug.

"Yeah. It was about that dart," Snotlout added. The others kept talking back and forth while Ash kept his gaze on the tree line. He was worried. Something had completely scared Hicca. She went white as a sheet. He tapped his foot impatiently.

"Damn it. I'm going to go look for her," he said as he stood and started walking forward. But as he did Toothless' ears perked up. Ash noticed this and saw him staring at the direction of the tree line. He followed his gaze and could make out a black shape running through. Soon enough Hicca burst out of the tree line. But her condition made Ash's stomach drop.

She was bleeding. There were cuts on her face and she looked exhausted. He was about to rush to her when suddenly from the tree a red blur dropped down behind her. Hicca reacted quickly she turned around and lashed out at it with her Ninjato. Then with a kick she sent it tumbling back in a heap.

Everyone's eyes went wide with shock. They almost couldn't believe it.

That had been another ninja. Only he was wearing a red outfit instead of Hicca's black one. Hicca continued rushing forward. And from the trees there were suddenly numerous red blurs following after her. One closed in on her. It was about to grab her when Toothless fired plasma blast. It hit the person in the chest and sent him flying.

"Ruff, Tuff!" Ash called out. The twins leapt into action. With a quick command they got their dragon to spray out a wall of gas behind Hicca. They swept it back and forth before Hookfang breathed at it and ignited it.

With a wall of fire between Hicca and her pursuers she made it to Toothless and mounted. "Back to Berk! NOW!" she shouted out. The other mounted and quickly took to the air. Hey glanced back to see the people in red staring up after them.

Ash look to Hicca. She looked terrible. He watched as she locked the tailfin open on Toothless.

"Somebody catch me," she muttered out as she rolled to the side. Toothless screeched in worry before Ash quickly got Stormfly under Hicca. He caught her and held her in his arms.

"Hicca who were those guys? Were they ninja?" he asked bewildered. Hicca nodded. She looked like she was having trouble focusing. "Hicca

are you poisoned?" he asked in dread.

"Sleeping agent. I'll be fine. Needâ€¦toâ€¦reachâ€¦Berkâ€¦" she breathed out before she went unconscious. Ash watched her. She seemed ok. She said she'd been hit with a sleeping dart.

He didn't know what was going on. All he knew was that he had to get her back to Berk. To safety. So he faced forward and urged Stormfly to go a little faster.

* * *

><p>In the open ocean the woman suddenly got a chill down her spine. She sense something bad had happened to Hicca. Her mind started to panic. She had to get to Berk.<p>

"Everything ok lass?" Haddr asked as he came up to her.

"How long till we reach Berk captain?"

"Should be there by tomorrow night," he answered.

"Anyway we could get there sooner?" she asked.

"That's not how sailing works lass," he said with a shrug. She groaned. She was going to go crazy. She need a distraction.

"You know lass. It's cold tonight. How about you come sleep in my quarters," Haddr suggested jokingly.

The woman thought about it. Actually that sounded like a good idea. Sex would get her mind off of Hicca. At least for a couple of hours.

"Oh I'm just funin ya lass," Haddr chuckled out.

"Yeah that sounds good actually," the woman said.

"â€¦wait what?" Haddr asked surprised.

"Yeah. Let's do it," the woman said taking his hand and leading him back to his quarters.

"Oh wow. You're strong," Haddr said in surprise as the woman practically dragged him to his room. Well he certainly hadn't been expecting that.

* * *

><p>New chapter. Hope you like. Feel free to review.

6. Chapter 6

Arrival

Haddr woke up the next morning in his private quarters as the sunlight streamed through the window. He was exhausted. His night with his passenger had been amazing. It was the best sex he'd ever

had. That woman was a wildcat in bed. Rolling over, he expected to find her beside him. But all he found was empty space.

He got up curiously and got dressed. When he opened the door of his quarters he was met with the midday sun. He listened and heard he sounds of his men. He walked to the front of the ship to see them al gathered around and eating. They were laughing their heads off as the woman told them a story.

"And then I shoved it right up his ass," she said proudly. The men all burst out in uproarious laughter. The woman chuckled along with them. Happy for the distraction. She was still a little uneasy. She could still feel a sense of dread concerning Hicca.

"Afternoon men," Haddr said walking up to them.

"Afternoon captain," they said in respect.

"Afternoon captain," the woman said with a smile in her voice.

He smiled back. "Alright, now back to work you lot," he commanded lightly. The crew obediently obeyed and got up before spreading out to do their jobs. Haddr nodded in satisfaction and walked up to the woman.

"Soâ€¦" he began.

"So," she said back in amusement.

"Last night. It wasâ€¦good?" he said in a questioning tone.

The woman remained silent and cocked her head to the side. Then she let out a light chuckle. "Yes captain. It was just what I needed. Thank you," she said gratefully.

He nodded in acceptance. "So we'll probably reach Berk by tonight," he informed her.

"Thank you captain," she said with a nod. With that Haddr went about his own business. The woman faced forward and let out a breath. In just a few more hours she'd be at Berk.

And hopefully Hicca would be fine.

* * *

><p>Ash sat beside Hicca's bed as he waited for her to wake up. Her small scratches had been cleaned and she had been changed into her Viking attire. She'd been out for nearly 24 hours. She'd been hit by several darts he assumed had the sleeping agent on it.<p>

As he waited and watched over her his mind was reeling. The people attacking Hicca had been ninjas. There was no doubt about that. Their clothing, weapons, tacticsâ€¦.they were all like Hicca's. He wondered who they were.

Whoever they were they were bad news. They had Hicca afraid. And what worried him most was the fact that they had used a sleeping dart instead of poison. They hadn't been trying to kill her. Like the raiders they foughtâ€¦it seemed as if they wanted to capture

her.

Protectiveness and fury bubbled up inside of him. He thought back to the time she'd gone with Siver. He remembered how terrified he was. How helpless he felt. He didn't want to feel that again. He wanted to protect Hicca from anything.

"Mnnn," Hicca suddenly moaned out softly.

"Babe?" Ash said leaning over her. He looked her over carefully to see if she was coming around. And slowly but surely her eyelids began to flutter. Then they slowly peeled apart to reveal his beloved's green eyes.

"Oh babe, thank the gods," he said grabbing her up and hugging her form.

"Ash?" Hicca breathed out in confusion.

"Yes Hicca, it's me," he said n confirmation. He pulled back to look into her face. He saw understanding flash across her face as she gave him a small smile. It was a welcome sight. It was like he hadn't seen it in years.

But all too soon it was gone and replaced by realization as the memory of what happened came crashing back to her. She squirmed free of his grip and got out of bed only to stumble. She fell to one knee as her head throbbed, her body still not completely rid of the sleeping agent.

"Hicca don't move. Stay in bed you're fine. Safe," Ash said coming over to her and helping her up.

"How long was I out?" Hicca asked.

"Look babe you really need to get back inâ€”"

"How long Ash?" she repeated again.

"Pretty much a full day. Its night time now."

Terror set in. She immediately pushed past Ash and made her way to the door. She ignored Ash's attempts to get her to stop.

"It's been too long. If only I had woken up sooner," she muttered to herself in frustration. She came out the door of her home and sure enough it was night time. She cursed. She had to find her father.

"Ash where's my dad?" she asked urgently.

"The great hall. Hicca what's wrong, who were those guys?"

"They were Blood Scorpions. Ninjas belonging to my clan's worst enemies. And if they're here, thenâ€”" Hicca didn't finish the statement. Ash raised an eyebrow as Hicca raised her head up to the roofs of the houses.

"Damn it," Hicca muttered lowly.

"What's wrong Hicca?" Ash asked in confusion.

"I was asleep too long," she whispered out. Suddenly both Ash and Hicca heard the roar of a dragon somewhere in the distance.

"They're already here."

* * *

><p>"There it is lass," Haddr said with a smile. Berk was in sight. They were only a few minutes out. They could see the fires of the village torches now.<p>

"We'll just pull into port and drop you off and we'll be on our way," Haddr said with a smile.

"That won't be necessary," the woman said. Haddr looked to her and raised an eyebrow. She had her sack over her shoulder. "This is far enough. I'll row the rest of the way," she explained.

"Are you sure lass? It's really no problem," Haddr insisted.

"Its fine," she replied politely. He didn't argue as the woman loaded her things into her dingy and got in herself.

"Well lass it's been a pleasure," Haddr said with a smile.

"Thank you captain," the woman said warmly.

"And wellâ€¦I was wonderingâ€¦is there any chance I will see you again?" he tried to say casually.

The woman chuckled lightly. She stood up and came forward. Leaning over the side of her boat she grabbed his collar and pulled him down before giving him a peck on the lips. Then she released him and stared into his eyes.

"No," was all she said.

With that she sat down in her boat and grabbed her oars. With a final wave to Haddr and his crew she started rowing away. Straight towards Berk's ports. Haddr watched her go with a sigh.

"There goes the best piece of ass I ever had lads," he said sadly.

* * *

><p>Hicca stood there at the front door of her house as panic set in. She could hear them. Moving along the rooftops and darting between houses and alleys. She might make a dash to the great hall but she wasn't confident on that.<p>

"What do you mean Hicca?" Ash asked behind her. He couldn't make out anything as he stared out into the village.

"Where's Toothless and Kemuri Ash?" Hicca asked.

"I sent them to get something to eat," he informed her.

Hicca remained still. They were waiting for her to run. To move. She

was trapped and cornered. Eventually they would strike.

And they did. Hicca barely had time to register the slight flash of metal as she tackled Ash through the door of her house. She leapt to her feet. Ash rose up behind her. Suddenly from the kitchen window a figure burst in. Hicca and Ash turned to see the red clothed person staring them down.

"Up the stairs!" Hicca cried. She grabbed Ash's hand and made her way to the stairs and froze at the base. At the top was another person in red. The rafters squeaked and they looked up to see more perched above them.

There were at least 10 in the room. They stared them down. Or specifically Hicca. Hicca backed up and into Ash, forcing him toward the door.

"Ashâ€¦run," she commanded softly.

"I'm not leaving you Hicca," Ash hissed out quietly as his gaze shifted to the intruders.

"You need to tell my dad what's going on. You need to get him to rally the tribe," she explained. Ash was still hesitant to go. He didn't want to leave her.

Suddenly one of them tensed.

"GO NOW ASH!" Hicca screamed as she charged forward. Ash reached a hand out to try and stop her but she was well gone. He watched as she rushed at on, leaping into the air she gave the man a powerful spin kick, sending him flying across the room. With a clear path Hicca ran out the back door. The people in red were quick to follow, all but ignoring Ash.

Ash cursed but burst out the front door. He shouted in alarm and whistled loudly for Stormfly as she ran to the great hall. As he cast a glance over the village he could make out figures in red leaping over houses and surging toward and then passed Hicca's house.

In the village he could hear the angry and agitated roars of the dragons and the confused shouts of the villagers. They had no idea what was going on. He cast it aside for now. It didn't matter. He needed to save Hicca.

* * *

><p>Ruffnut was atop a house as she attempted to down some of the intruders. All she knew is that these people were after her friend. So that was enough reason for her to fight and kill. But when she threw her shuriken they would be easily dodged, much to her annoyance. As she took aim and threw another she managed to hit one man in the arm.<p>

She heard him curse before he turned his attention to her. She glared back at him. He yelled something at her in what she recognized as Japanese and directed a few of his friends to back him up. Him and three of his friends gathered up behind him.

Ruffnut drew more shuriken and waited.

As it looked like they were about to rush her a loud crack was heard. Ruffnut glanced passed the man in front and saw a clocked figure snapping the neck of one of his comrades. He whirled around and shouted as his remaining friends and he all attacked this newcomer.

But the cloaked figure was faster. They punched the man to their right in the throat before kicking the man to their left in the gut. They both paused their attack as they attempted to regain their breathing. To the man in front of them they dodged a blow before ripping the shuriken Ruffnut had imbedded into his arm out. He cried in pain before she used on of the shuriken's points to slit his throat. Then they kicked him in the chest and sent him flying off the roof.

Before the others could react the figure stabbed the point of the shuriken into the man to their right's eye. Plunging it n deep she killed him quickly slitting the last man's throat.

Ruffnut stood there slack jawed as this person easily killed four men without a scratch. Who were they? Was this person the enemy? But if he was why would he have killed his own?

Her thought was cut off as she suddenly jumped back with a yelp as her shuriken was thrown at her feet. Looking up from where it had been imbedded shefound the cloaked figure gone.

* * *

><p>Toothless surged though the village. Having caught sight of the procession of the enemy he was anxious to get to Hicca's side. He followed her sent before someone suddenly jumped into his path. It was a stranger he didn't know.<p>

He growled and bared his teeth at the unwanted obstacle. But strangely the human didn't shirk away. Instead they raised their arm up and presented their palm out to him.

He cocked his head to the side while growling lowly. He sniffed at this person. And he crooned in surprise. He recognized this person's scent. He knew her. His eyes widened to friendly round orbs and he warbled at her in greeting.

"It's good to see you too Toothless. But now is not the time for catching up. Take me to Hicca," the familiar voice said. Toothless nodded in affirmation.

He couched low. Allowing the woman to climb onto his back. Then he rushed forward once more. She was just who they needed. With her strength his rider would be just fine. For she, like himself, would obliterate anything in their path to protect Hicca.

* * *

><p>"Guys! There's someone else here. They're fighting against those red guys," Ruffnut yelled as she ran up to the riders. Ash and Stoick had assembled the riders and many villagers to pursue Hicca and help her.<p>

Stoick sat atop Skullcrusher, armed and ready to spill blood. "Alright everyone. Show no mercy. These people, whoever they are, are after my daughter. And we're gonna do all in our power to protect her," he boomed out firmly. The villagers all shouted in agreement. Rage and fury boiling up inside of them.

No one would threaten their own. Especially not their Dark jewel.

Suddenly a shadow passed overhead. Everyone looked up to see Toothless gliding over them. As he cleared them he touched down and charged into the forest without a second glance back at them.

"Was that Toothless?" one of the villagers asked.

"I think it was," one of them said.

"Who was that on his back?"

Toothless pelted through the forest as fast as he could. He was following his rider's scent. His heart was racing and adrenaline surged through him as he prepared for a fight.

"Faster Toothless! Faster!" the person on his back cried to urge him on. With a growl of determination he increased his speed.

* * *

><p>Hicca was not doing too well. She was outnumbered and outgunned. She was surrounded by at least thirty enemy ninja. And she was unarmed. Understandable since she been changed out of her ninja outfit. But it meant she could fight as effectively.<p>

She's managed to kill at least five of them with no weapons but there were so many. She needed to hold out long enough for her tribe to reach her.

A ninja came at her with his kunai in hand. Hicca raised her left hand up and blocked before punching him in the throat. She was about to follow up with a kick but suddenly she was pulled off her feet. Falling on her face she glanced back to see a Kusarigama chain wrapped around her left ankle. Before she could get up they were upon her. Hand and rope were pushed her way as she lashed out at her attackers.

But eventually the managed to subdue her. They bound her arms and legs, leaving her unable to move.

"We have you now rider," one of them spat.

"Go to hell you damn bug," she hissed back. She was given a slap across the face for her insolence. She fell to the ground, landing on her side and grunted. But se glared up at them defiantly.

"How do we get her off the island? There are more dragons," one of them asked.

"We hide our scent and get to the boats," one of them replied. "A few of us stay behind to keep them distracted and chasing our trail."

Things looked bad. She was captured. She had no way to get free. If only she had a weapon. She was about to start screaming, she didn't care if they struck her, when a yelp of alarm was heard and her captors leapt away from her. A second later Toothless landed in front of her and roared as loud as he could.

"Toothless!" Hicca cried in relief. Things were better now. But there was no guarantee he could win on his own.

"Kill the shadow dragon!" one of them cried. At his words all of them clutched their weapons tightly. Toothless stared them down, his eyes shifting back and forth as he waited for an attack. His teeth were bared and he growled dangerously. Ready to kill.

"I hate bugs," came a voice followed by sharp cracking sound piercing the air. Everyone glanced back to see one of their comrades head at an unnatural angle. His eyes were wide open and his expression frozen as he suddenly fell over. And behind him was a cloaked figure.

Hicca's eyes widened in surprise. Who was this? She assumed she, it sounded like a woman, came with Toothless.

"I really hate bugs. Every time I see one of youâ€¦I just want to squish you under my heel," she said dangerously. A man in front of her held his sword at the ready. She shifted her gaze to him.

The man glared at her until she raised her head up a tiny bit. And then he froze in terror.

Her eyesâ€¦it couldn't be.

Cold sweat started to pour off him as he suddenly couldn't breathe. Everyone around him suddenly felt like they were being suffocated. It was this woman. They could feel the malice oozing off her. The murderous aura could almost be seen. Like a cloud of blackness and death hanging over her.

Suddenly in a blink of an eye she closed the distance between the man in front of her and stepped passed him. He blinked in surprise before he felt a warm sensation on is throat.

He reached a hand up and wiped at a liquid substance. Pulling his had away and to eye level he saw it was a crimson colored liquid. His blood.

The woman walked passed him and made her way to Hicca as he fell over and died. The Scorpions remained frozen on the spot as they watched her. They unconsciously backed away from her as if she would explode.

Hicca watched as the woman stopped in front of her. Then she stepped around her. Hicca was lifted onto her knees before the roped biding her went slack and were cut away. She got up and rued t her wrists before turning around.

Behind her was the woman. She couldn't see her face from the blackness of her hood but she knew she was looking down at her. She was quite tall.

"Still getting into trouble I see," she said in amusement. Hicca raised an eyebrow. Did she know her? She was about to think about it when suddenly a cry was heard behind her. The woman suddenly raised her right arm up from underneath her cloak as a sword came at her from her right. The sword stopped with a loud clang as it impacted steel.

Hicca looked closely to see the woman was wearing a steel arm cuff. It was black and spiked. Her eyes widened as she realized what it was.

It was a Dragon Claw. Exactly like her own. Glancing down she could make out a black Shozoku underneath her cloak. Her eyes drifted back up to her face.

Suddenly the woman reacted. Pushing the sword away she pushed the cloak back over her shoulder and drew a sword behind her at her waist. In a flash she whirled around and slashed at her attacker. The man didn't have time to react as she sliced clean through his neck, severing his spine in the process. With her left hand she grabbed the man by the top of his head before kicking his body in the chest.

The body fell backward, spraying blood out at his former comrades who gaped in horror. The woman turned around back to Hicca with the man's head in her hand.

"Looks like heâ€¦.lost his head," she tried to say jokingly.

Hicca was wide eyed at her dark sense of humor. But it tingled in the back of her memory. She had a feeling who this person could be. But it seemed so impossible. What would they be doing all the way out here?

"Look out," the woman said she stepped around Hicca. She threw the man's head at a charging enemy. The enemy reeled back in disgust and horror allowing her to charge forward and stab him though the heart. The man had a katana in his hand. So with a kick she sent him flying back and his katana sailing through the air. With a twirl she caught it by the hilt before tossing it to Hicca.

"Here," the woman said as Hicca caught it. Hicca tested it with a swing before leveling it at her attackers.

With war cries they charged them. Toothless spat fire at them and batted them aside with his tail and wings. He opened up deep wound and broke bones and he struck out with his claws.

Meanwhile Hicca slashed, parried, and stabbed her weapon into approaching enemies. With a weapon now in hand she could properly fight. She downed them as they rushed her left and right. She spared a glance at her ally and her moth fell open in surprise.

She was a machine. She was killing anyone within striking distance with one slash. She sent them flying with a kick. One man she grabbed by the neck and literally tossed him into his enemies.

Hicca had only seen one other person fight like that before.

Toothless suddenly roared in pain and snapped tore her attention away from the other woman. She saw hat Toothless had been hit with shuriken. They were imbedded into his side and front fight leg. Luckily not to deep thanks to his tough skin. But the worst was there were slashes in his wings. Hicca stood in front of him protectively as more of the enemy prepared to hurl more shuriken at them.

As they threw the woman suddenly leapt in front of her while shoving her back a little. She twirled and spun her sword as the shuriken came. Her blade was a blur as it whistled through the air and the shuriken disappeared.

When the enemy was out the woman stopped her spinning. And along the blade of her sword were the shuriken. The enemy gasped in surprise before with a flick of her wrist the woman sent the shuriken flying back at them. She swung her sword in a wide arc, hitting the enemy in all directions and all in fatal areas.

"The HenkÅ• ken technique," Hicca whispered in amazement. The_ Deflecting Sword technique. _

There were only a few handfuls of enemies left. The woman and Hicca waited as they came at them. And together they killed them all. As they fought Hicca noticed how in sync they were. They didn't bump into each other, guarded each other's flanks, it was like they could read each other's minds.

Finally there was only one man left. He quivered in fear at how the tables had turned. The woman charged him. He backed away in fear as the woman stabbed him in the shoulder. He dripped his weapon in pain as she drive her blade through his right leg.

He cried out a gain as he fell to his knees. He looked up to see the woman looming over him. Like she were death itself. She stabbed her sword into the ground and clutched his head in her hands.

His eyes were wide with terror as she looked down on him. And suddenly he could see her eyes.

The icy blue revealed her identity.

"It's you," he whispered out. He couldn't believe it. She'd caught up to them so fast. They thought they'd have more time.

His train of thought was cut off as she broke his neck. She let his body fall as she turned and around and sheathed her sword.

Hicca was examining Toothless. Overall he was ok. But his wings would need to be sewed up which meant he wouldn't be able to fly for a while.

Hicca suddenly became aware of a presence behind her. She turned around and looked up. She stared up at the hooded face of her savior. She watched as she reached up and then pulled back her hood.

Hicca's mouth fell open and she gasped.

From the sky the villagers and her father descended. Having caught up after Skullcrusher tracked Hicca down. They gaped wide eyed as they took in the bodies strewn along the forest floor. And then they

stared as they saw Hicca standing directly in front of a stranger.

"Wellâ€¦don't I get a hug?" the woman said with a smile.

Hicca's face broke into a wide grin before she threw her arms around the woman. "Onee-chan. It's you!" she cried happily.

Mayumi smiled and laughed as she hugged her back. Happy and glad to have her safe in her arms.

"Legs?" Ash asked looking to his friend.

Fishlegs glanced over to see the majority of the village looking at him in question. He knew the most Japanese out of all of them.

Fishlegs thought about the word Hicca had called the woman for a moment before it struck him.

"Hicca just called the womanâ€¦big sister"

* * *

><p>New chapter. Yay she arrived. Feel free to review

7. Chapter 7

Big Sister

The riders and Stoick stared curiously at their newest guest. They could hardly believe they were meeting another ninja. The stared at her from across a table in the great hall while Hicca was fixing her a plate. After confirming Hicca's safety Stoick had taken her to the hall along with her 'sister'. He ordered other people to dispose of the bodies of the intruders and remain on guard.

The whole tribe's attention was on the strange foreign woman. They watched as she and Hicca talked animatedly in Japanese and took her in. She was tall. Thin but with a very athletic build. Her eyes were strange. Narrow and icy blue, nearly white. Hicca said the shape was a common feature of the people of that region. She wore a ninja outfit that looked a lot like Hicca's. Scarf, metal arm cuff, steel shin guard, black Shozoku. She had long black hair tied into a high ponytail with two bangs framing her face.

Ash glanced back and forth between them as they spoke. He knew some Japanese. Just enough to know they were discussing Mayumi's trip. But he couldn't really follow what was being said. Fishlegs however was following along pretty well. Mayumi told Hicca about the different lands she had to pass through before she reached the archipelago. Hicca listened with interest as she continued to fix her plate. Fishlegs narrowed eyes at the last part. He wasn't sureâ€¦but it sounded like she mentioned shoving a broom up someone's ass.

Ash watched as Mayumi turned from Hicca and glanced at Stoick and her friends before settling on him. He flinched, a little unnerved by her eyes. Mayumi raised an eyebrow at him before pointing to him and

saying what sounded like a question.

Hicca stopped and blushed shyly. She smiled and spoke back to Mayumi. Mayumi raised and eyebrow and smiled back before taking one last glance at Ash. He guessed he asked them about their relationship and Hicca informed her they were together.

With her plate finished Hicca placed it in front of Mayumi along with a mug of water. Then she took a seat next to her. Mayumi smiled and pulled her in for a hug that made Hicca beam in delight. Mayumi gave her a light kiss on the crown before picking up a fork and digging in.

"So Hicca," Ash said speaking up. Hicca turned her attention to him. "This is Mayumi?" he asked.

"Yep. This is her," Hicca said with a smile.

Hicca had told her friends about her sister. And they were quite interested to actually meet her.

"And she's a Jonin like you?" Ruffnut asked.

"Yes. But she's a higher rank. She's the Jonin commander of the main base. Thus making her second in command of the entire clan. When Shou steps down, Mayumi will become the new clan leader," she explained.

They looked at the woman who was eating impressed.

"And she was the one who trained you right?" Snotlout asked.

"Yes. When I got there I was at a bit behind since training starts at around five to seven years of age. I was twice as old as that so Mayumi pulled me from the regular training to train me personally. Mayumi is the best in the clan. I leaned a lot from her," she said fondly.

They all nodded in understanding. They could tell Hicca was quite fond of this woman. It seemed like she actually considered her to be her older sister.

"So Hicca. Can you tell us about those people that attacked you?" Stoick asked gruffly.

Hicca's face formed into a frown. "Yeah. Those people were blood scorpions. Ninjas from our clan's worst enemies," she said with obvious disgust.

"And what were they doing all the way out here?" Stoick asked rubbing his chin.

Hicca opened her mouth to speak, but nothing came out. She had absolutely no idea.

"I guess that's where I come in," Mayumi said as she finished her meal. Everyone turned their attention to her as she downed her meal with a swig of water. She clapped her hands and bowed her head before shoving the plate of food aside.

"Alright. So first things first," she said looking to Hicca. Hicca looked back at her seriously. But Mayumi's face broke into a grin. "Presents," she said merrily. She reached under the table for her bag she'd retrieved from her dingy and began to rummage through it. Everyone looked at her curiously. Was she serious?

Although Hicca knew the severity of the situation she couldn't help but get a little excited at what her sister had brought her. She watched as Mayumi pulled out some clothing.

"New Kimonos," Hicca squealed happily. She loved them. There was a green and turquoise one, a black and yellow one, and a pink and red one.

"Yep," Mayumi said smiling. Then she began rummaging through her bag some more. She then pulled out some weird statue. It was of some fat looking creature that no one had ever seen.

"A Tanuki doll," Hicca said clapping excitedly and giddily taking it. She hugged it lovingly. Mayumi chuckled at her childish excitement. Then lastly she reached into a pocket of her Shozoku and pulled out a green stick. "A hair pin," she said cocking her head.

"Yep. But not just any hair pin," she made a gesture with her finger to turn around. Hicca complied turning so her back was to Mayumi. Mayumi gathered her hair into a ponytail before sliding the pin into it, securing it in place. The tip of the pin was a serpentine dragon. "I got it from the Chinese emperor's daughter," she explained.

Hicca turned back around and giggled. "Good one sis," she said chuckling. But Mayumi's face wasn't indicating she was lying. "Oh my god did you steal this?" Hicca asked with a frown.

"Hicca. I'm offended. I'll have you know it was given to me," Mayumi said crossing her arms over her chest.

"And why did she do that?"

Mayumi's face remained neutral before a mischievous grin formed.

"Oh gods what did you do to her?" Hicca asked.

"Wellâ€¦let's just say it involved some rope, hot oil, it was night time, andâ€”"

"Ewww. I don't want to know that," Hicca said in disgust.

"Oh don't be such a prude Hicca," Mayumi said with a chuckle.

"Ahem," Stoick said loudly clearing his throat.

Mayumi turned her attention back to him. "Oh yeah. You're still here," she said blankly. Stoick narrowed his eyes. Feeling slightly offended. Mayumi sighed and pursed her lips. "Well Hicca," she said looking to her. "A hit has been placed on you. And Scorpions accepted it," she explained.

Hicca's eyes widened. "By who?"

"Not entirely sure. We believe it was the Feudal lord of the Northern Province. Takuya's father," she said with a shrug.

Hicca took in that information. That made some sense. It would take someone of means to fund an assassination trip all the way out here. But one thing still didn't make sense.

"But I'm hallway around the world. How did they know exactly where to look for me?"

Mayumi remained silent. Not sure if she should tell her.

"Who betrayed us sis?" Hicca said already coming to the conclusion.

Mayumi sighed. She rubbed her eyes before locking eyes with Hicca. "It was Daigo," she said evenly.

Hicca's eyes widened in surprise. But then her face formed into an angry scowl. She slammed a fist down onto the table in anger. "Of course it was," she growled out.

"Who's Daigo?" Ash asked in concern.

"A pest. Someone from m days with the clan. An enemy who hated me for seemingly no reason," Hicca explained. "Right before I left me and him had a reckoning."

"And what happened?" Ash inquired.

"She kicked his ass," Mayumi said proudly. Hicca smiled before turning back to her. She motioned with her head to continue. "A few months after you left, Daigo went missing. Of course we sent trackers to find him and bring him back, but we turned up nothing," Mayumi began.

Hicca nodded knowingly. No clan would tolerate on their own running around without permission.

"But then we got reports of our secret bases and weapon caches being attacked and raided. And then we received word that it was the Scorpions doing it. With Daigo leading the raids," she continued.

"Oh gods! Is everyone ok?" Hicca asked with worry.

"We evacuated the main base and moved to the backup base."

"There's a backup base?" Hicca asked in surprise.

"Yeah. Even I didn't know about that," Mayumi said with a nod. "We also sent word to sub bases to evacuate. But we did lose a few people," Mayumi said grimly.

Hicca gulped nervously. Not sure if she wanted to know. "Like who?"

"Hinata and Gin are dead," Mayumi said seriously.

Hicca felt a stab of pain lance though her. Hinata had been one of

her closest friends at the base. They were the same age and spent a lot of time together. And Gin had been one of the Jonin Hicca went n missions with when she couldn't go with Mayumi. They were really good friends.

"So after we got settled Shou dispatched me to find Daigo and bring back his head," Mayumi explained. Hicca nodded. Betraying your clan was one of the worst things you could do. And it meant death. Your former clan would send a squad to hunt you down and bring back your head as proof. But Mayumi was so good she was a squad all by herself.

"So I tracked him down, attacked bases looking for him. But he always stayed one step ahead of me. Finally in one base I saw documents of a hit contract along with a map of this region. I put two and two together and figured he was coming here to get you. So I informed Shou and made my way here."

"You travelled nine months just for Hicca?" Fishlegs asked in surprise.

Mayumi looked at him and cocked an eyebrow. "Of course," she said like it was the most obvious thing in the world. She reached out and pulled Hicca into a hug. "I'd do anything to protect my baby sister," she said nuzzling her cheek. Hicca blushed in slight embarrassment at the display of affection.

"Well I'm glad you showed up when you did," Stoick said in earnest. "I guess we don't have anything to worry about now," he said next.

"No. You won't. Because Hicca is coming with me," Mayumi said.

"What?" everyone asked in surprise?

"What?" Hicca asked. She pulled away to look up at her sister.

"The clan is going to war Hicca. We're going to wipe them out. And we need everybody. Including the Shadow Dragon and its rider. So until the entire clan is gone," Mayumi began.

Hicca's stomach dropped down to her feet as she guessed what Mayumi was about to say.

"I'm taking you back to Japan Hicca," Mayumi said firmly.

* * *

><p>The whole hall was silent as Mayumi's words floated on the air. She was going to take Hicca away.<p>

"What?" Hicca sputtered out.

"You aren't safe here little sister. These people can't protect you," she said motioning around the room. "You'll be safer with the clan. I don't know how many Scorpions are here," she explained.

"But I can't just leave. Iâ€¦Iâ€¦just can'tâ€¦" she stammered out.

"Stop being a child Hicca!" Mayumi said sharply. Hicca flinched I surprise before dropping her head in shame. Mayumi noticed this and she softened. "I'm sorry Hicca. This wasn't the way I wanted you to return. But the situation is what it is. And the longer you stay here the more danger you put yourself, and these people in," she said motioning to her tribe.

Mayumi was right. The tribe wasn't used to dealing with ninjas. And they had no idea how many enemies to expect. Not to mention it seemed as if Dagur was working with Daigo. She had to leave.

"She's not going anywhere," Stoick said speaking up.

Mayumi turned her gaze to him and glared. "This is a matter of the Shadow Dragon clan. Butt out," she hissed at him.

"Do you know who I am lass?"

"I know exactly who you are Stoick the Vast. I simply don't care," she said coldly.

"Now you watch your tongue lass. That'sâ€”," one of the villagers began as he stood up to berate her. But Mayumi drew a Kunai and tossed it at him without looking. It imbedded into a horn on the man's helmet and was knocked off his head.

"The next one will be between your eyes," Mayumi warned. The man gaped wide eyed and sat down.

"You're not taking her anywhere. She's my daughter," Stoick growled out.

"So now you care. Because a few years ago I didn't think you would've minded," Mayumi shot back at him.

Everyone gasped as Mayumi was throwing Stoick's past actions into his face. Stoick's eyes widened in surprise.

"That's right. Hicca told me all about you. Her father," she said saying the word sourly. "The one who cast her out. Banished her. All because she was trying to show you a new way," she said acidly.

"Sis. It's ok. I'm over thâ€”" Hicca piped in softly to try and defuse the situation.

"SILENCE HICCA!" Mayumi shouted looking at her. Hicca stiffened and her mouth closed. "Your big sister is talking," she said narrowing her eyes at her.

"Butâ€¦butâ€¦Itai!" Hicca squealed as Mayumi pinched her cheek.

"Onee-chan is talking Hicca," Mayumi said lowly and leveling her with a hard glare.

"Itai, itai, itai, itai, itai, itai! Gomennasai, onee-chan," Hicca squeaked out. At that Mayumi released her cheek and Hicca dropped her head and remained silent.

The entire tribe looked at her in disbelief. Getting Hicca to shut up was a legendary feat in itself. Hicca would outlast Ragnarok trying to get in the last word.

"You have no idea what you did to her. All of you," Mayumi said addressing the whole room. "When she came to us, she was afraid of people. So used to rejection by her own people that she shut herself in," Mayumi growled out.

"You all called her useless. You saw weakness. But we didn't. I saw strength and potential. And I nurtured that potential until her 'weaknesses' became her strengths," she said as she glared at Stoick. "I didn't just give up on her, unlike you. Her father," she spat at him.

She suddenly reached out and pulled Hicca into a tight hug. Holding Hicca's face to her chest as the other girl blushed in embarrassment. "It was I who healed the scars on Hicca spirit. It was me who helped fix her broken heart. I'm more family to her than you will EVER be!"

Stoick couldn't say anything back. He had no defense.

"I even had to convince Hicca she was beautiful. All because her own father couldn't be bothered to tell her."

Stoick's fist clenched and unclenched at his sides. He never eally realized how badly he had been as a father. Until now.

"None of you deserve her. Especially you, Gaki," she said narrowing her eyes at Ash and sending him an icy glare. He narrowed his eyes and clenched his fists in outrage.

"You're right," Stoick said drawing Mayumi's attention. "I was the worst father in the world. And I paid for that. I lost my baby girl for six years because of my foolishness. But things are different. I'm different. And I won't let you take her," he shouted out.

Mayumi released Hicca and turned to face him. She placed a leg up on the table and raised herself so she was eye level with him. "Wont 'let me'? So you'd get in my way. You'd stop me by force?" she asked lowly.

"Yes," Stoick said holding her gaze.

Hicca could see her sister's body get tense and rigid. And she could feel her anger rising. People might start dying soon.

Stoick looked into the younger woman's eyes. And suddenly a chill ran up his spine. Her eyes went dark, murderous. He could feel her bloodlust. It was incredible. Stoick only ever felt this off dragons. But he wasn't scared. He'd faced worse.

"Then I'll kill you."

* * *

><p>New chapter.

8. Chapter 8

Ten Days

The atmosphere of the great hall was tense as Mayumi glared at Stoick after making a death threat. Everyone's hands flew to a weapon. The way the woman had said it made it all too clear she wasn't joking. But no one dared to get closer to her. And what was more unnerving was that she didn't even spare a glance to the people around the room. It's like she didn't even think herself outnumbered.

Mayumi glared up at Stoick as her anger rose. Mayumi knew one thing. She was trying to get Hicca to safety and this man was stopping her. Thus threatening her sister's safety. And anyone who did that registered as an enemy in her mind. And Mayumi only had one way of dealing with her enemies.

She wasn't worried about the other villagers. They couldn't stop her. Not from this distance. She could slash his throat open before they could blink. And if they came at herâ€¦.well she'd kill them too.

And thus a stalemate ensued. Everyone remained perfectly still. Waiting for something to happen.

"THAT'S ENOUGH MAYUMI!" came a shout. At the voice Mayumi tore her eyes away from Stoick to look at Hicca. Who was standing up straight with an angry scowl on her face.

And just like that the woman's intense bloodlust evaporated. Everyone released a breath they didn't know they were holding as the woman stepped down off the table to fully face her younger sister.

"Hicca be silâ€”," Mayumi began.

"NO!" Hicca shouted back at her. Mayumi raised an eyebrow at her sister's defiance. She rarely ever shouted at her. Hicca respected Mayumi greatly. Both as a sibling and her teacher. But she wouldn't sit by while she threatened her family and her tribe.

"You can't threaten my father Mayumi," she said firmly.

"Do you not remember what he or they did to you," Mayumi shot back as she gestured to Stoick and the tribe.

"Of course not. But I forgave them. I let it go. I've moved passed it and now you're just digging up old demons. These are my people. My family. And you can't speak to them that way."

"Oh really?" Mayumi said crossing her arms over chest. "So they're your family? So what does that make the clan Hicca? What does that make me?" Mayumi asked placing a hand over her heart.

Hicca furrowed her brows in confusion. Mayumi sounded hurt. "It doesn't have to be one or the other sis," Hicca said gently. Then she took a step forward before embracing her sister. She felt Mayumi tense in surprise before relaxing. "The clan is my family. And you're my sister. Nothing will ever change that," she said softly.

Mayumi processed her words before she sighed. She'd was being silly. She was feeling threatened. Afraid that her place in Hicca's heart had been replaced. This made her more hostile to the tribe. "You're right Imouto. I'm sorry," she said with a smile. While Hicca smiled back and placed her face against her chest Mayumi turned her head to glare at Stoick.

Ok, so she'd gone too far with the death threat. But that didn't mean she couldn't make her opinion of him.

Mayumi raised a hand in Stoick's direction. And then she raised her middle finger up. Then she bobbed it up and down and back and forth to make sure he saw it.

Stoick narrowed his eyes in offense.

Then Mayumi swept her hand down the table to Ash and the riders. Then she raised her other hand up and swept it around the room. Making sure they all saw it. Then she lowered her arms to hug her sister.

"But you know this doesn't change anything Hicca," Mayumi reminded her.

Hicca sighed against her. "I know," she muttered. And so Hicca pulled away from Mayumi to look at her father, her friends, and Ash. "Mayumi is right guys. I can't stay here. I have to go back to Japan," she said sadly.

"Hicca no. We can protect you. We can increase the defenses and patrols andâ€”," Stoick started to suggest frantically.

"Ninja are masters of infiltration. And we have no idea how many are here dad. Plus, I believe Dagur is working with them," she revealed. Everyone in the room gasped in surprise. Everyone expect Mayumi who only raised an eyebrow. She didn't know who Dagur was.

"I know you guys would protect me. And that's the problem. Eventually someone would get hurt. Or much worse. I can't have that on my head. The good of the tribe is put above everything else," she said firmly, looking Stoick and Ash in the eyes. They could understand that.

Slowly she turned back to her sister. "But we can't leave right away Mayumi," she revealed. Mayumi raised an eyebrow in question. "Toothless' wings were injured. He won't be able to fly for a while. And if he has to carry both of us I won't leave until he's completely better."

"And how long will that be," Mayumi asked.

"I don't know for sure. Ten days maybe," Hicca said with a shrug. Dragons healed very fast.

Mayumi released an annoyed sigh at that. But there was nothing she could do. "Alright. Ten days. But start getting ready," she ordered firmly. Hicca nodded obediently. "Now enough of that," Mayumi said breaking into a smile. Hicca looked up and cocked her head to the side. Mayumi placed an arm over her shoulder and pulled her close. "How about you give me a tour of the village?"

Hicca smiled and chuckled lightly. "Ok," she said with a nod. So after asking her father to take friends to take her gifts back to her house she led Mayumi out of the hall. Everyone watched, stunned and gaping. This woman was going to take Hicca away. For who knows how long.

They watched as they walked to the door. Then Mayumi raised her free hand up and flipped off the entire room again. She waved her arm around to draw attention to it before raising it up high. Everyone huffed and gasped at her blatant disrespect.

They were going to have to put up with her for ten days.

* * *

><p>A few minutes after Hicca left Ash left the hall. He was devastated. Hicca was leaving. She was going back to Japan. And he couldn't stop her. Now while her reasoning made senseâ€¦he didn't care. He didn't want her to go. He would risk his life if it meant she could stay beside him.<p>

He walked through the village in a foul mood and cursed this Daigo character. It was his fault. And then his anger bubbled up some more at that woman. Mayumi. He'd asked Fishlegs what she'd called him in the hall. Apparently she called him a 'brat'.

From the way Hicca talked about her he hadn't been expecting that. She was rude, cold, and in his opinion a bit of a psycho. To threaten the chief of a village when they're surrounded by hundreds of his people. You'd have to be crazy to do that.

Ash looked up as he heard footsteps. He saw it was Hicca. She was walking slowly and darting her head back and forth as if she were looking for something. Mayumi wasn't with her he noticed. He approached her slowly. Eventually she heard him and turned to him and smiled.

"Hey sweetie," she sweetly.

"Yeah..hey babe," he said with not much enthusiasm.

Hicca noticed this. She understood why. It was about her leaving. "Look Ash. I'm sorry but I have to go," she said apologetically.

"I know. It's just," he paused to take a breath. "I don't want you to," he said miserably.

Hicca's heart clenched. "I know Ash. And I don't want to go. Not like this at least," she added. She had wanted to go back to Japan to at least visit. But not under circumstances like these.

"Let me come with you," Ash pleaded desperately.

"I can't Ash. The clan won't allow an outsider into the clan," Hicca reminded him. She would've loved for him to come. But he was needed here. Much more than she was.

He dropped his gaze to the floor miserably. Sadness washed over him.

Hicca came over to him for comfort. She looked up into his eyes. She could see the pain. Slowly she cupped his face before rising on her tip toes. She kissed him. Slow and tenderly, letting him know she loved him. She pulled back to look into his eyes. And she was met with a small smile.

"I love you," she said to him earnestly.

"I love you too," he said back.

And then they held each other's gaze. Letting the other see the boundless affection they had for one another. And trying to memorize every detail of their beloved's faces.

"So where's Mayumi?" Ash asked breaking the silence.

"I don't know. Probably exploring, learning the layout of the village. She always does this when she stops in a new place," Hicca said with shrug.

"Sheâ€¦interesting," Ash said raising an eyebrow.

Hicca sighed and rubbed her eyes. "Yeah. She kind of gets overprotective of me. She practically raised me," Hicca explained.

"Would she really have killed Stoick?" Ash asked.

Hicca bit her lip pensively. "I should go find her," she said avoiding the question. She turned and began to walk away. But then she stopped. "Oh and Ash," she said speaking up.

"Yeah?"

"I know Mayumi can be a bit cold. And infuriating. And she's gonna be here for about 10 days," Hicca began.

"Uh huh."

"Justâ€¦whatever happensâ€¦don't fight her," Hicca said turning to look Ash in the eyes. "Mayumi is 100 times stronger than I am," Hicca said holding his gaze, making it clear she wasn't kidding. With that she continued on her way to find her sister.

Ash watched her go and thought about what she just said. One hundred times stronger than Hicca. That hardly seemed possible. But either way he wouldn't challenge her to a fight. She was important to Hicca after all.

"How absolutely adorable," came a voice.

Ash stiffened in surprise before whirling around, only to find nobody.

"I can tell my sister really likes you gaki," the voice said again. He recognized it was Mayumi now. He couldn't pinpoint voice in the shadows. It seemed to be coming from everywhere.

"The name is Ash," he said evenly.

"Ohâ€¦so you're Ash Hofferson then," came her voice from directly behind him. Ash whirled around to find Mayumi standing there. He was amazed. She was as stealthy as Hicca. Maybe even more so. "You're a handsome one aren't you?" she said evenly as she looked him up and down.

"I guess," Ash said raising an eyebrow.

Mayumi kept scrutinizing him as she began to walk towards him. Then she began to circle him slowly, casually. "So how long have you and my sister been together?" she asked.

"A year more or less," Ash replied.

"Hmmm. Interesting. So what do you like about Hicca?"

Ash narrowed his eyes at her. Why was she so curious? "That's kind of personal."

"I'm just curious about my sister's beau is all," Mayumi said with a calm shrug.

Ash raised an eyebrow. "Wellâ€¦she's brave, beautiful, intelligent, kind, makes me look at the world differently, and just an all-around great woman. Soâ€¦everything I guess," Ash replied.

"Hmmm. Funny how you didn't seem to notice this before the dragons," Mayumi said nonchalantly.

Ash flinched in surprise.

"You see, Hicca told me a lot about her life Ash Hofferson. Including you. And from what I heard you used to treat her like the rest of the village. Bullied her, ridiculed her," she began. Ash opened his mouth to speak when he was cut off. "Oh wait. That wasn't you. You simply ignored her very existence. You treated her as if she were the very air," she said waving her hand for emphasis.

Ash grit his teeth together. He didn't like how she knew about the person he used to be. Shame and guilt rose up within him.

"She was so for beneath you that you probably didn't even see her as a woman. She was probably just a speck out of the corner of your eyes," Mayumi said as she continued to circle him.

"Things changed. I'm different now," Ash insisted.

"Oh yes they did. She tamed a dragon. She became a hero. You certainly noticed her then didn't you? Finally there was someone worthy of the great Ash Hofferson," Mayumi said, her voice laced with ice.

"That's not how it happened," Ash growled out.

Mayumi stopped in front of him and turned to look him in the eyes. "Didn't it though?" she said cocking her head to the side.

Ash clenched his fists as they shook in anger. This woman was starting to get to him.

"And then she left and came back a warrior. Oh I bet you certainly liked that. How convenient that she was now the perfect woman for you," Mayumi continued. "Oh and I heard you're going to be the next chief. Yepâ€¦very convenient."

Now she'd gone too far. "I'm not using Hicca to get the title of chief. I didn't eve want it. She gave it to me," he spat at her.

"Of course she did. You're her boyfriend," Mayumi said evenly.

"You don't know anything about me. How dare you judge me. I waited for Hicca for six years. There was no one else besides her during that time," Ash said vehemently.

Mayumi's face was neutral before a grin split her face. "You're lying," she said quietly.

Ash's back stiffened in surprise. And unfortunately that gave her all she needed to know.

"Well. I guess lying isn't the best word. But you're not being completely honest," she said with a shrug. "But let me be clear gaki, I don't like you. I don't think you deserve Hicca," she said icily as she began to come towards him. "But you are right. I don't know you. And whatever you did with whoever you did it with during the time she was gone isn't my business. But if I'm right about you. And if you hurt her. Oh, especially if you hurt her," Mayumi said dangerously. She was now right in front of Ash and she leaned in to whisper into his ear.

"I'll murder you."

Ash stood there as Mayumi just delivered a death threat to him. Her tone and voice making it clear she wasn't joking. He narrowed his eyes as his nostrils flared as Mayumi pulled away. A smile was on her face and it though him for a loop.

"Hey you," she suddenly said as she leaned left and looked passed him. Ash glanced over his shoulder to see Hicca approaching.

"Hey sis. There you are. What were you guys talking about?" Hicca asked curiously as she came up to them.

"Oh nothing. Just talking to your boyfriend here. Right Ash?" she said smiling at him.

"Right," Ash said blankly.

"He's a handsome one sis. You're so lucky. If only I could find a man," Mayumi said with a sad sigh and a pout.

"You'll find someone sis," Hicca said to encourage her.

"Hey guys," came Tuffnut's voice. They all looked to see the riders approaching.

"Hey guys," Hicca greeted warmly. "Oh sis, these are my friends. That's Ruffnutâ€”," Hicca began.

"Tuffnut, Snotlout, and Fishlegs," Mayumi finished as she looked to each of them. "It nice to meet you all. Hicca has told me a lot about you. Although not very good things," Mayumi said casually.

Everyone flushed red in embarrassment and rubbed the back of their heads.

"Oh I'm just kidding. I'm sure you're all best buds now. By the way Ruffnut, impressive shuriken skills," she said looking to the girl. Ruffnut smiled in appreciation.

"So are you really as tough as Hicca says you are?" Snotlout huffed. Mayumi looked at him as his arms were crossed over his chest belligerently.

Mayumi smiled and stepped towards him. She stopped directly in front of him before crouching low into a battle stance. Everyone watched as she extend her left hand and placed a finger against Snotlout's chest. He watched and raised an eyebrow. Then Mayumi cocked back her right fist. Then she began t breath.

Everyone assume she was going to punch Snotlout. Snotlout tensed his muscle in preparation.

Hicca knew what she was really going to do.

After a few more breaths Mayumi's body suddenly tensed. But instead of throwing her right fist forward she jabbed her left hand forward. Closing her fingers into a fist and hitting Snotlout square in the chest. With enough force to know him off his feet and send him flying through a first floor window of a house behind him.

"Am I as tough as Hicca saysâ€¦you tell me?" Mayumi said in amusement.

"Whoa," everyone breathed out in amazement. She hardly had any space to accelerate her punch. That was amazing.

"Owww," came Snotlout's voice from the house.

"Oh! Me next!" Tuffnut said as he came to stand in front of her.

Mayumi raised an eyebrow and looked back at Hicca. Her look said,_ is he serious?_ Hicca just shrugged and motioned for her to go ahead. With a shrug Mayumi dropped into her battle stance.

A moment later Tuffnut flew through the same window.

"Ow. I think I can taste my liverâ€¦it's not bad," Tuffnut said.

"Well that's enough of that," Mayumi said as she yawned. "I'm exhausted Hicca. I've had a long day."

Hicca looked up at the night sky. "Yeah. It's pretty late. I guess we should turn in," she agreed.

"Alright. See you at you're house. Goodnight everyone," Mayumi said with small wave as she started walking up the slope of the village to

Hicca's house.

Hicca made to follow after her but stopped. She turned to Ash and smiled. Ash smiled back. He stepped forward and grabbed her by the shoulders before leaning down for a goodnight kiss. He pulled back and smiled down at her lovingly before releasing her.

"Night sweetie," she said lovingly.

"Night babe," he said back.

With that Hicca began to make her way to her house. Ash watched her go and sighed. He would only get 10 more days of kisses. He'd have to make the all count.

Then his eyes narrowed at Mayumi's back.

He didn't know how he was going to put up with that woman for 10 days.

Odin help him.

* * *

><p>New chapter. Hope you like. Whats everyone think of Mayumi so far?

9. Chapter 9

A Different Side

The next morning Hicca awakened in her bed as the sunlight streamed in through the cracks of her window and the Terrible Terrors chirped in welcome of the new day. She yawned and tried to stretch her arms only to find them bound. She was startled at first but the events of yesterday flooded her mind.

She smiled as she looked over and just as she expected she found herself wrapped in the arms of her sister. Mayumi was peacefully sleeping with a smile as she held onto Hicca. Mayumi tended to cling to things in her sleep, and her favorite thing was Hicca. When they first started rooming together shortly after they became sisters Hicca panicked when she awoke to Mayumi using her as a pillow. But eventually it became a normal thing and she learned to like it. Especially because Mayumi seemed to always bypass any barrier in her sleep to get to her.

She watched as her sister began to stir. With a yawn Mayumi's eyes fluttered open and her icy blues eyes processed her situation. She looked into Hicca's face and was met with a smile. Mayumi smiled back before giving her a loving hug.

"OhayÅ•, Onee-chan," Hicca said warmly.

"OhayÅ•, ImÅ•to," Mayumi said with a chuckle. With that Mayumi released her and sat up to stretch. She got out of bed and stretched some more, relieving the tension in sore muscles. "Your bed is hard as rocks sis," she complained as she rubbed her neck.

"Sorry Mayumi, I'll add some more furs to it," she said even though Mayumi had a spot on the floor to herself. Hicca got out of bed herself before making her way to the stone slab that was Toothless' bed. Toothless was already awake and crooned sadly at her with wide eyes. "Hey hun, still hurts?" she asked the dragon.

He huffed and gave a sad nod. "Sorry hun, as soon as your better we'll go flying," she told him. That cheered him up slightly. So with a warble he settled down, intent of getting some extra sleep since he couldn't fly.

"Poor thing," Mayumi said as she came to scratch him under the chin. Toothless purred in delight at her touch. "You're such a good boy to protect Hicca Toothless, I'll protect her so you can get better. Ok?" he offered. The dragon nodded in acceptance, fully trusting Mayumi's power and ability to protect his rider.

"So what's on the agenda today Hicca?" Mayumi asked as she shed the tunic Hicca lent her to sleep in.

"I was thinking I would get started making a new saddle and tailfin. And maybe start collecting travel rations and gear," she offered.

Mayumi nodded in approval of her idea. "Sounds good."

With that Hicca left and came back with two pails of water so they could get in a quick wash. Once they had Hicca put on her Viking clothes while Mayumi changed into her ninja outfit.

"You sure you want to keep wearing that sis?" Hicca asked.

"One more day won't hurt," Mayumi said with a shrug.

"Alright. But I'll find you some clothing to wear while you're here," Hicca told her. Mayumi smiled and nodded in thanks. When they were clean and ready they left the room. Hicca led them to the great hall for breakfast. She glanced over her shoulder to see Mayumi gazing up and around at all the dragons.

"Pretty cool huh?" Hicca said smiling.

"It's amazing. I never thought I'd see so many dragons," Mayumi said in wonder. "Nadder, Nightmares, Gronckles, Terrorsâ€¦they're all more beautiful and amazing then the way you described them."

Hicca laughed. Glad to see her sister was impressed by her home. But as she glanced around the village she noticed she was getting strange looks. Wellâ€¦she wasn't. Mayumi was. All disapproving and cautious. No doubt on account that Mayumi threatened to kill the chief. But Mayumi either didn't notice or ignored them as she kept glancing around.

Soon they entered the great hall and took a seat with the other riders. She sat across from Ash before leaving to get a plate for her and her sister. She came back and set it down for her.

"OhayÅ•, Mayumi-san," Fishlegs greeted with a friendly smile. Mayumi raised an eyebrow in surprise. But overcoming it she smiled back.

"OhayÅ• Fishleg-san," she replied back. With that they engaged in small talk in Japanese while the other watched them.

Though she had threatened their chief they were still very curious about her. She was the person who'd taught Hicca. And Hicca had taught them all something. So they wondered what ore they could learn.

"Impressive Fishlegs. You speak Japanese very well," Mayumi said impressed.

"Thank you," Fishlegs replied. "You speak Norse pretty well too. Did Hicca teach you?" he asked curiously.

The other all tuned her attention back to her. It was true. She spoke very well. There was still and accent from having learned it from a non-native speaker, but it was nearly flawless.

"I was taught by our master. He learned many languages in his life and taught me a few. But Hicca taught me more while also helping me learn to read and write you language," she explained while she picked up her fork and began to eat.

The other nodded as they took in the information.

"So Mayumi what do you like to do?" Ruffnut asked curiously.

Mayumi paused in her eating to take a swig of water. "I like tea ceremonies, flower arrangements, cooking, and fighting," she said.

The other were a little surprised. The first three sounded veryâ€¦lady like. While the last one sounded like something a Viking would say.

Hicca only chuckled as she noticed their surprised looks. Mayumi was obviously not what they were expecting. Mayumi was very feminine. She liked things most women liked. But she especially loved to fight.

Hicca would swear Mayumi was half Viking in that respect.

"Preferably all three with Hicca," Mayumi added. Hicca smiled and shook her head before continuing to eat.

And so their meal continued in silence with the occasional question being thrown Mayumi's way, mostly by Fishlegs who asked her more about Japanese culture and the tea ceremonies she talked about. Near the end of their meal Mayumi got up to grab a pitcher of water from a distant table. The others watched her go, fascinated by her.

"Dibs," Snotlout said aloud.

"What?" Hicca said looking to him with wide eyes.

"I call dibs on Mayumi," he explained.

"Hey no fair, I was just about to call dibs on her," Tuffnut

protested.

Hicca face palmed. Of course. There was another single lady on Berk. "You guys know she's almost thirty right?"

"So what. I like my women like I like my mead," Snotlout said with a grin.

"NO ONE is calling dibs on my sister," Hicca hissed lowly. "Besides, she'd really only be interested in Fishlegs anyway," she said jerking a finger at her friend.

"Wait what?" Fishlegs said in surprise.

"Fishlegs?" Tuffnut and Snotlout said in bewilderment.

"Mayumi likes tall men," Hicca said with a shrug. Then she pursed her lips in thought. "And maybe Ruffnut," she said shrugging again.

"â€¦Wait what?" the other woman said in surprise.

But she couldn't ask for details as Mayumi returned. With their meal done the sisters said goodbye with Hicca promising to stop by the academy later. With nothing to do at the moment Ash joined them as they headed to the forge. When they got there Mayumi took a look around and smiled.

"Still the same old Hicca," she said eyeing her workplace. "So what have you been working on now?" she asked looking to her. Hicca smiled excitedly and went to grab her personal projects. Ash leaned against a table and remained silent.

Mayumi took the time to look around the shop. Her eyes drifted over the different Viking style weapons. She ran a finger over the wood and steel before her eyes stopped on a dagger. She picked it up and eyed it closely. The style of the dagger wasâ€¦familiar.

"Ok sis, so this is what I made," Hicca said coming back with her own projects. She looked to see Mayumi staring intently at a dagger. "Sis?" she asked again. No response. "Mayumi," she said a little louder.

It seemed to work as the other woman put down the dagger and turned to look at her. "Sorry Hicca. I'm listening," Hicca beamed before showing her the giant shuriken.

"Ohâ€¦me likey," Mayumi said eyeing it eagerly. It looked very impressive to her. "What else?" she asked leaning against a table. Hicca set down the shuriken before showing her the sword hilt.

Mayumi raised an eyebrow, not understanding what it was. Then Hicca made the blade pop out. Mayumi looked it over. "Strange sword sis," she said casually. Hicca explained her intention to use dragon spit to make it light on fire. Mayumi snorted and shook her head. "It's a sword Hicca. Why does it need to be on fire?" Mayumi asked.

Hicca's mouth fell open in offense.

"Thank you," Ash piped in in agreement.

"Why do you people hate me? Well when it's done you'll be like 'Oh, we were wrong. Hicca's sword is so cool. I wish I had a flaming sword'," Hicca huffed. Then she gave a nod before showing Mayumi her wing suit plans.

"Oooh. Interesting. Now I like that. It would be useful for getting away. Especially off mountain and cliff sides," she said thoughtfully. Hicca smiled at her praise. Mayumi often encouraged Hicca's ideas. "Still, it seems a little dangerous," Mayumi added.

"Agreed," Ash added.

"So I'll test it for you," Mayumi said with a smile.

Hicca squealed in excitement before hugging Mayumi in thanks. "Oh that's awesome. I'll have to make a few adjustments for your height and weight since your bigger and taller than me," Hicca said as she turned around and began jotting things down.

"What?" Mayumi said lowly. Hicca stiffened. Not considering her words. She turned around to see Mayumi glaring at her. She shrunk under her gaze as Mayumi stepped forward. She shut her eyes as Mayumi raised a hand up. And then it came.

"Itai," Hicca squeaked as Mayumi flicked her in the forehead.

"Rude girl. You know I'm self-conscious about my height and weight. Sorry we can't all be dainty thing like you," she said frowning at her.

Hicca rubbed her forehead and grimaced. "Sorry sis."

Mayumi 'hmphed' but accepted it by patting her on the head. After that Hicca got to work at the forge making a new tail from scratch. Ash said goodbye and promised to meet up at the academy later. So after a few hours the new tail was done. With that Hicca led her sister to the academy where they were going to give a lesson to the younger children. When they got their Mayumi beamed at the sight of all the children. Hicca giggled knowingly.

Mayumi took a seat as Hicca and her friend gave the children their lesson on the Nightmare. They went over ways to calm it as well as ways to train it. The children listened with mixed level of interest while eyeing the strange woman. They'd been told by their parents that she was a bad woman and they should stay away. But how could that be when she was their teacher's sister?

After an hour or so the lesson was concluded for the day and the children got up to leave. As one girl turned to walk to the exit of the academy she bumped into someone. She looked up to see the strange woman looking down at her. She squeaked in fear and froze in the spot.

The woman was silent as she leaned down to nearly her level. The little girl didn't know what to do. Her friend and other children watched, wondering what the strange woman was going to do. The woman stared intently at her face before she suddenly licked her thumb and

wiped at the corner of her mouth.

"You had something on there from breakfast," she said with a sweet smile.

The girl relaxed at that. She had had buttered biscuits this morning and she left in a rush so she hadn't wiped her mouth. She nodded in thanks but remained still as the woman kept staring at her. Suddenly the woman puffed up her cheeks. Then he brought her hands to her side before slapping them, sticking out her tongue, crossing her eyes, and making a fart noise.

The little girl sniggered before she burst out laughing. Her face was hilarious. The other children giggled along as the woman began making more faces and what they guessed were animal noises.

The rider watched on curiously.

"Mayumi loves children," Hicca piped in to explain. They all looked at her as she smiled at the direction of her sister. "Whenever a kunoichi was having a baby Mayumi would drag me to see it. And whenever a kunoichi would go on a mission she would be the first person to volunteer to baby sit," Hicca said smiling fondly.

The riders all turned to look at Mayumi. Seeing her in a slightly new light.

"Mayumi's greatest wish is to be a mother someday," Hicca explained.

"Really?" Mayumi said aloud. The other children all cried 'yes' in unison. "Nuh uh. Hicca what sound does a frog make?" she asked looking back at her.

"We say 'ribbit' here sis," Hicca informed her.

"What? You guys don't say 'gero'? Weird," Mayumi said as she processed that new information. "Well I guess that makes me a dumby," she said conking herself on the head and earning more laughs from the children.

"Aho, aho, aho, aho, aho," Mayumi cried while doing her signature 'dumby' dance that children from all cultures seemed to love.

Mayumi was having fun making the children laugh. But it came to an end all too soon as suddenly parents came and called for them. They heard she was here and didn't want their children near her. She waved goodbye to them with a smile and sighed a little in disappointment as they left.

Then a few men walked in. Not parent and a few years older than Hicca and her friends. Probably near Mayumi's age. They came up to her and stared her down. But Mayumi wasn't intimidated.

"Can I help you?" she asked raising an eyebrow.

"Oh aye lass. We heard you beat them intruders the other night. And that you're the one who taught our dark jewel how to fight," one of them said.

"Yep. That was me," Mayumi said proudly.

"Well lass, we were wondering if you were up for a friendly spar then?" one of them asked as she pounded a fist into his palm. Obviously not intending for it to be 'friendly'.

Ash was about to try and stop the situation from escalating when Hicca raised an arm to stop him. She watched Mayumi's shoulders tremble with excitement. There would be no stopping her when she was so eager.

Mayumi's eyes sparkled with excitement. Finally a chance to punch some of these damn villagers who made her sister's childhood hell.

Oh she was going to enjoy this more than she should.

"I'd love to."

* * *

><p>New chapter. Short but a little insight to Mayumi's character. She's very complex. Hope you like.

10. Chapter 10

More Awesome Hicca

The whole village gathered at the kill ring to watch the fight between Hicca's sister and her challengers. Stoick permitted the fight, seeing no reason to protect the foreign woman if she was so eager to fight. Plus, he wasn't all that worried for her. Hicca was confident she could obviously hold her own. SO he sat in his chair and let things happen.

Inside the kill ring Mayumi stretched and prepared herself for the fight. She was very excited. She loved fighting. And she wanted to show these Vikings who had deemed Hicca weak that they weren't all that strong as they believed they were.

"So what are the rules to these fights?" Mayumi asked as she stretched her back.

Her challenger raised an eyebrow. "There are none. Knock out wins. Or loser dies," he said with a dark smile. He was hoping to intimidate her. Unlike their chief's daughter they he wouldn't feel obligated to hold back at all.

Mayumi stopped and suddenly her face became a wicked smile. "No rules huh?" Her challenger suddenly felt a chill run down his spine as her eyes darkened. Her smile was malicious. Dark eagerness written clear on her face.

"So that means I can snap your limbs? Or gouge out your eyes? Or break your fingers?" she asked in almost childish delight. Cold sweat started to come off the man facing her. He opened his mouth to speak but all that came out was a strangled release of air.

"I'm starting to like this place," Mayumi said as she turned her dark

gaze to the man. Her bloodlust rose as she thought of all the ways she could inflict pain on him. She wondered where she should start. A broken leg, or arm maybe?

"DOJO RULES SIS!" came the shout of Hicca above the ring.

And just like that Mayumi's bloodlust disappeared. She looked up at her sister and pouted. "Booh, that's no fun," she said in disappointment. But with sigh she shrugged and accepted the terms.

Hicca sighed in exasperation. By declaring dojo rules she made sure Mayumi wouldn't inflict any long lasting damage to her opponents. Mayumi wouldn't hold back but this way she would mitigate damage to her tribesmen.

"So you think they have a chance Hicca?" Ash asked beside her. Hicca chewed the inside of her cheek pensively.

"Not against her. Especially if they couldn't beat me," Hicca said as she looked at her sister. Hicca had only seen Mayumi ever lose to Sensei Shou. And even then their fights were very close. Mayumi may not be the ninja master, but she was already at the level of one.

Stoick signaled the start of the match. Both opponents stepped forward and met in the middle of the ring. The man held up his fist, ready to strike. But Mayumi kept her hands at her hips and smirked.

"Go ahead. Hit me if you can," she said smugly.

The man narrowed his eyes and growled at her arrogance. He jabbed at her with his right. Mayumi didn't move as his fist came. Everyone watched as it looked as if she'd take the hit. But at the last second she simply tilted her head to the left, letting the fist go right by and pass through empty air where her face had just been.

"Missed me," Mayumi said with a smirk. The man growled before pulling back his fist and jabbing with his left. Once again Mayumi tilted her head in the other direction and avoided it. "Missed me again."

Everyone watched as the man began throwing a flurry of punches in an attempt to hit her. But Mayumi dodged effortlessly. He attempted to swing at her from the right, aiming for her cheek but she simply leaned back and dodged before leaning forward and pushing her hips back to avoid a swing at her midsection.

Everyone watched astounded at her incredible reaction time.

"Hicca, is she doing that pure focus thing you told me about?" Ash asked in astonishment.

Hicca shook her head. "No. That's just Mayumi's natural reflexes," she explained. If Mayumi was using her state of pure focus she'd be a blur.

The man panted heavily as he failed to land a single blow. He looked down at the girl whose expression was smug.

"You ok? Deep breaths now," Mayumi said to taunt him. He narrowed his eyes at her. "Alright, how about I stay still and let you get in one hit," she offered.

The man growled before he raised his hands up and tensed to throw a punch. He wouldn't let this woman belittle him. Right as he was prepared to attack he was suddenly struck square in the face. The force of the blow actually made him stumble back. He rubbed at his throbbing nose and found it broken, he hissed in pain as he felt blood.

He glanced up at his opponent only to be met with another dizzying punch. Then suddenly he felt incredible fast but powerful blows to his midsection before the heel of a boot passed across his face. The world spun and became blurry before the man fell to the ground.

Mayumi kept her leg up and smiled to herself. "I lied," she said sticking her tongue out. "Deception is a powerful tool to the ninja," she added as she lowered her leg.

Everyone, save Hicca, watched in astonishment as they saw Mayumi defeat one of their own with her incredibly fast attacks. Her hands had been a blur when she'd struck him.

Eventually the man was dragged out of the ring and to the healer's hut before another man entered. Mayumi smiled confidently before raising her hands up. The man raised an eyebrow before she placed them behind her back.

"No hands," Mayumi explained. The man glared at before charging. He swung at her relentlessly, trying to get a blow in, but Mayumi would spin or duck his blows before delivering kicks to his legs, side, and even his face. All the while her hands never left the small of her back.

"You Vikings may be strong. But what good is all that strength if you can't hit your opponent?" Mayumi asked to taunt him. Lashing out she kicked the man in the gut, he doubled over in pain before she raised her leg up and brought her heel down on the back of his head. She slammed his face to the gorund and then pressed down.

"Speed and power are the cornerstones of the eastern fighting arts," she explained before stepping off him. Taking her arms away from her back she brought a hand up to her mouth to stifle a yawn. "Boring," she said blankly. Seemed like only Hicca would be able to give her a decent fight.

The man was dragged out before another came in. This time carrying a shield and a sword. Mayumi raised an eyebrow. Shields weren't used much by the Japanese culture. This would certainly be a challenge. The man rushed her, he swung with his sword. Mayumi deflected with her dragon claws. She tried to get behind him and attack but he would spin and try to strike at her with his shield.

She tried to get in some kicks, but once again the shield would block. She was starting to get annoyed. With a sigh she reached into her back pouch. Everyone watched as it looked like she was going for a weapon. Instead all she pulled out were thin metal

sticks.

"Senbon," Hicca said in recognition. She watched as Mayumi she placed them between her fingers.

She waited for the man to charge. He did, with a war cry he came at her with his sword above his head. He swung downward at her, she sidestepped to dodge before ducking a backhand with his shield.

But as his arm passed overhead she reacted. She stabbed the senbon into nerve clusters along his arm. The man cried out and stepped back. And he was shocked to feel his arm limp, and numb. He couldn't move it at all. And the shield was like an anchor now.

Suddenly Mayumi was in front of him. She quickly knocked off his helmet before placing her hand over his face and squeezing down.

Everyone watched, wondering what she was doing when suddenly their tribesman cried out in pain. He dropped his sword and grabbed at Mayumi's wrist, trying to break her grip. But Mayumi increased pressure with a dark smile. She pressed down, forcing him to his knees.

"Hebi ni Kama," Hicca muttered quietly.

"Snake bite?" Fishlegs asked curiously.

"What is that Hicca?" Ash asked.

Hicca took a breath to explain. "The basis of the ninja fighting style is ninjustsu. It's the foundation that all ninja clans have based their techniques on. Bit over the centuries different clans and different masters incorporate different learnings and principles, making each clan's style unique."

"In addition to the unique style, unique training methods are developed. And over the centuries special clan techniques are created through these secret training methods. This is one of ours. The Snake Bite technique," she explained looked to Mayumi.

The man tried to make a desperate swing at her. But Mayumi caught his hand by the wrist. "Oh, now you're gonna lose that arm," she said as she squeezed down. The man heard and felt something give in his wrist with a pop.

"Mayumi can crush stone with her grip. Or a human skull with her bare hands," Hicca explained.

"No way," Snotlout whispered.

Mayumi was quite surprised. Usually she would have cracked a person's skull by now. "I have to say, you Vikings are...thick headed," she said evenly. But then her shoulders began to shake as laughter bubbled out from her throat. She soon devolved into a fit of giggles as she kept squeezing the man's skull and wrist.

"Hey Hicca! Thick headed! Get it!" she asked looking up to her sister and laughing.

Hicca rolled her eyes. "Hilarious sis. Now let him go."

Mayumi frowned, but with a shrug released the man's face. The man fell back with sigh of relief. He had a large black bruise in the shape of her hand on his face and shallow puncture wounds where her fingers had broken skin.

"What? I wasn't going to kill him or anything," Mayumi said raising her arms and shrugging innocently.

Ash narrowed his eyes at her. How could she joke about taking a life so casually? Getting irritated at her arrogance several tribesman strolled into the ring. Some barehanded, some armed. Mayumi smiled. Now things were getting interesting.

"She's an interesting one, ain't she?" Gobber asked beside Stoick. Stoick nodded in agreement with his old friend.

Gobber watched the young woman curiously. Something about her wasâ€¦familiar. At first he thought it was that she just reminded him of Hicca. Same outfit, fighting style and all. But there was something else. Her face tingled in the back of his mind. Nagging at an old memory he'd long forgotten.

"Man, she's like a more awesome version of Hicca," Tuffnut said in amazement as they watched Mayumi fight while outnumbered. Hicca frowned at his choice of words. But she stayed silent as she watched her sister.

Everyone had expected Mayumi to use smoke bombs to hide and strike, like they'd seen Hicca do before. But instead, she leapt into the fray, all smiles and laughter.

Mayumi ducked a swing from a man's sword before driving her heel upward and into the underside of his chin. He stumbled back as she lashed out behind her with a kick, breaking an approaching man's spear shaft in half before with a twist and jump she kicked him across the face and knocked him out.

Landing on her feet she ducked a swing from an axe before jabbing a man in the lower ribs, cracking several before rising and punching him across the jaw. The men all panted heavily as they just couldn't seem to overwhelm her. Her reflexes were too fast.

A man with a war hammer charged, he swung downward at her but she sidestepped. Then placing a hand on his right shoulder she leapt behind him. When she touched down she spun around a man with a mace before punching him in the lower back.

Hicca watched knowingly. Her actions may have seemed like nothing. But Mayumi was always thought ahead. The man with the war hammer suddenly dropped his weapon as he rubbed his shoulder and hissed in pain.

It had been dislocated. The man with the mace suddenly dropped to his knees as his legs gave out. He gaped in shock as he couldn't feel them at all.

"What happened?"

"Log splitter and Tree Toppler," Hicca said aloud. "The Log Splitter technique allows you to subtly dislocate joints. While the Tree Toppler hits a spot in the lower spine that can temporarily disable a person's legs," she explained.

Her friends gasped and stared in amazement. They knew that ninjustu was scary, but they had no idea it could do this.

"Can you do any of these things Hicca?" Snotlout asked curiously.

Hicca remained silent as she raised and stared at her right hand. "I was learning the Snake Bite technique before I left. But mine isn't as strong as Mayumi's."

Back in the ring Mayumi smashed her knee into the face of the man on the ground, breaking his nose as blood came spraying out. Then she ducked and spun around before striking the man in his dislocated shoulder. The man cried out as throbbing pain overloaded his senses. Then with one swift kick to the jaw he was out.

Everyone watched as they studied the way Mayumi fought. They could see how similar it was to Hicca's, lending proof that she was her teacher. But Mayumi was much more vicious and brutal in the way she fought.

Four men tried to surround her. One man threw a punch, she blocked before driving her palm into his stomach. Hard, the man could barely believe this little woman could strike so hard. He doubled over in pain, allowing Mayumi to roll over his back and get some breathing room.

As another man came at her he tried to kick her in the stomach. But she grabbed his leg and swept his remaining leg out from under him. Before she could knock him out she had to backflip away as another man charged her. He swung at her with his right, but she grabbed his arm and with a twist threw him to the ground. Getting him in an arm bar, she jerked hard and with a pop dislocated his arm.

She release his arm and rolled backwards and away as his comrade came at her. Reaching behind her, she grabbed something in her pouch. She jerked to the right as he stabbed at her with his spear. Then he slashed at her right. She ducked before lashing out with her right hand.

And he cried out and dropped his spear before bringing his hands up to his face. He touched and he felt blood seeping out of four slash marks. His comrades looked surprised as they looked back to Mayumi. She stood there with her open hands crossed over her chest. On the tips of each of her fingers they could make out a metallic gleam.

"Neko no tsume," Hicca said aloud.

"Cat's claws?" Fishlegs said questionably.

"A personal favorite of Kunoichi. Easily concealed, razor sharp, very dangerous," Hicca explained.

"So she's getting serious?" Ash asked. He figured she was since she

was using a weapon.

"Nah, still messing around. If she were serious she would have drawn her sword. Or her staff," Hicca said with a shrug.

"Staff?" Ash asked raising an eyebrow. He couldn't make out a staff on her.

"On her back," Hicca said motioning with her head. Ash looked closely and narrowed his eyes. On her back he could make out four shiny metal rods. Linked by a chain and meeting in a V shape. They looked more like Nunchako to him. "I made that for her," was what Hicca said in explanation.

Mayumi charged at the nearest man in front of her. She slammed her palms into his chest over her heart. He cried out before he coughed up blood. Mayumi jabbed a finger into his neck, plunging a claw into a pressure point that made everything go black.

She backed away and leapt over a swing from a battle axe.

This fight was getting really out of hand. It looked as if they were trying to kill her. But Mayumi was having a blast. Her adrenaline surged as her heart beat excitedly in her chest. It had been so long since she's had an interesting fight. But stillâ€¦Hicca would be more of a challenge.

She charged at every man, slashing and jabbing her fingers into them. Drawing blood and leaving seeping slash marks all over them. She was fueled by her desire to crush these Vikings who deemed her sister weak and worthless. She'd show them.

Her blood roared in her ears as her mind and body went into overdrive. The Vikings around her appeared to be moving in slow motion as she slipped into her state of pure focus. She surged forward, lashing out and slashing at them. Scarring faces, cracking ribs, breaking jaws, dislocating joints, attacking nerves, utterly destroying them.

Soon only two remained. She slid between his legs before stabbing him in the back of his thighs. He fell to his knees and she jabbed all ten of her claws into his shoulder blades. Then she punched at the puncture wounds, forcing blood to the surface before yanking an arm back, near the breaking point. The man winced and cringed as she forced him over, leaving the back of his neck open.

Mayumi extend on clawed finger as she eyes a specific spot. A spot that if she jabbed her finger into, it could shut down his entire nervous system.

Ash looked on in amazement. His eyes drifted to Hicca, and they widened as he noticed she had a shuriken in hand. Her arm cocked back as she looked to be ready to throw it at any moment. And her target it seemed, was Mayumi.

Mayumi eyes the spot for a couple more moments before she sighed. She'd gotten a little out of hand. Dojo rules after all.

Closing her hand she rammed her elbow into the back of his head, knocking him out with a powerful blow.

Letting the man fall to the floor, Mayumi turned to face the last one. He stood there wide eyed. Unsure of he should rush her. Mayumi smirked and brushed some hair out of her face. She threw her hair back and turned on her heel as she sauntered to the exit of the arena.

Overcoming his nervousness, the man charged. Everyone watched as he raised a hand up and cocked back his arm. And right as he came within swinging distance Mayumi whirled around and lashed out with her right leg. She swept it upward and the man stopped. Smiling, she lowered it and placed her hands on her hips proudly.

She looked up to where Hicca stood. "Hicca, I'm hungry, let's eat," she called out.

"Ok," Hicca said with a nod.

"But the match isn't over," Snotlout reminded her.

"Yes it is," Hicca said as she strode to the exit of the arena. Everyone looked at her and raised an eyebrow. "He's unconscious," she explained no chalantly. With that, she met Mayumi at the exit and they headed to the great hall.

Everyone watched them go in confusion before they turned their attention to the last man in the arena. Who was standing there, arm still in the air and cocked back. Ash, his friends, and their tribesman made their way into the arena to stand in front of him. Looking him over, they saw that his eyes were glazed over.

Ash raised a hand up and snapped his fingers in front of his face. There was no response. He really was unconscious. Butâ€¦it hadn't looked like she'd hit him.

"Look," Fishlegs said in amazement. Everyone narrowed their eyes as they looked closely at the man's torso. They could make outâ€¦boot prints on the man's upper body. Starting on his stomach and making their way upward, over his ribs, his chest, and even over his mouth and face.

"She hit him?" Someone asked in amazement.

"When?" another asked. It hadn't looked like she'd made contact.

What the Hel was that woman?

* * *

><p>New chapter. Hope ye like.

11. Chapter 11

Fresh Start

The village watched Mayumi as she ate. They stared at her in wonder, recounting the fights she had with their tribesmen without receiving a scratch. They thought Hicca was an amazing fighter. But this woman

was something else. Hicca sat beside her, enjoying a meal with her sister as she let the villagers stare on.

"Man, these things are cool," Ruffnut said from behind them as she wore Mayumi's cat claws. She swiped and slashed at the air with delighted laughter.

Meanwhile, Tuffnut and Snotlout were coming up to her and handing her rocks, which she would squeeze until she reduced them to dust with her Snake Bite technique. After one stone was dust, they'd rush to find more.

"Ok, so what the hel was that last thing you did?" Ash finally asked across from her. Mayumi looked up and raised an eyebrow.

"With that last guy. All you did was raise your leg up. You didn't touch him, I saw you." Everyone in the village looked to Mayumi for an answer. She just calmly took a sip of hot tea.

"You just didn't see me do it," she answered with a simple shrug. Ash raised an eyebrow and frowned. She sighed. "Pick up that fork," she said motioning with her head to one next to him. Ash narrowed his eyes at her and did. He grabbed it by the tip and held it up to his face.

"Ok, now whaâ€”," he was asking. But a black blur followed by his fork disappearing silenced him. He looked over to Mayumi to see her holding it in her hand and smiling cheekily at him.

"I slowed it down a little. But I did hit that man. I kicked him nine times. That's the Kyuubi Strike."

Ash gaped wide in astonishment. Hicca giggled at his expense and flabbergasted face in amusement.

"I bet you all thought you couldn't be taken by surprise while fighting me," she said as she swept her head around the room. "After all, I am Hicca's teacher. But while I did teach her everything she knows," she paused to take another sip of tea.

She looked up to Ash with a smile. "I didn't teach her everything _I_ know."

* * *

><p>A few minutes later everyone left the great hall. Mayumi walked beside Hicca as she smiled proudly at the mixed looks of fear and awe. Hicca didn't notice as she walked beside her. Ash and her friends followed behind.<p>

"So Hicca, you up for a dragon race soon?" Fishlegs asked from behind. Hicca stopped and whirled around with a smile.

"Heck yes," she said excitedly. Mayumi watched her sister light up and smiled. Until her hearing caught something. She glanced to her right and could just make out a retreating red dot in the distance. Mayumi smiled wider as she stepped away from the group.

"Oh sis you'll loveâ€”," Hicca blinked in surprise to find her gone. She looked back and forth for her and found nothing. She shrugged.

Mayumi cold take care of herself.

* * *

><p>*"She's still alive."*<p>

"Where are the others?"

"Do you think she killed them?"

"One girl, don't be ridiculous."

A small group of five blood scorpions whispered amongst themselves deep in the forest. They'd come to see what was taking their comrades so long to capture the Shadow Dragon rider. They observed the village from afar and were surprised to find her still alive, and their comrades nowhere in sight.

"What do we do now?" One of them asked.

"Report to Daigo."

They all nodded in agreement.

"Excellent." Suddenly came a voice from the shadows. They all jumped and drew their weapons. *"So you know where he is. Good. Very good,"* came the voice. They could feel the air being filled with blood lust. They started to shift and sweat nervously.

Then they heard the footsteps of someone as they stepped out from behind a tree. It was a kunoichi in black. And they knew who she was from her eyes. They gasped and took a step back in shock.

"I guess I'll leave one of you alive. But as for the rest of you," she paused as she drew her sword. She held it at the ready as she stared them down. *"I haven't spilt nearly as much blood today as I wanted. And I'm hungry for more."*

A few minute later, all the Scorpions were dead save one. He was pinned down, the kunoichi's sword stabbing though his right hand and a kunai stabbing through his left. His allies' weapons stabbed through his thighs and legs as she held him against the ground. She sat on his chest as she stared him down.

"Where's Daigo?" She asked coldly. He remained silent. With a growl she wrapped her hand around his neck and began squeezing. He felt his throat being crushed as he coughed and wheezed for precious air. *"WHERE. IS. DAIGO?" she demanded. He just kept gasping for air, and then everything went black.

He didn't know how long he was out. But he was awoken with a sharp blow to the head. He opened his eyes to see the kunoichi holding bloodied rock in her hand. She sighed as she tossed it aside.

"I guess you'd rather die than tell me where he is?" She asked. He remained silent. She took that as an answer. *"Fine. I'm going to let you go. But I want you to give him a message for me,"* she said.

His eyes widened. He was going to be spared?

"Tell him that I'm here. Tell him to go back to Japan and wait for me there. Or just disappear forever. Cuz next time I see him, I'm going to cut out his heart. And if I see anymore of you bugs," she paused to glare at him, to let him know what the consequences would be. The man gulped and nodded in understanding.

"Good," she said with a smile. She reached her hand out and pulled her kunai free, but she kept his hand down with her foot. She stared at him as she seemed to be considering something. The man stayed perfectly still.

"You know what? You only need your mouth to deliver the message," she said in realization. He furrowed his brows, not knowing where she was going. "You could say, lose an eye and still deliver it just fine," she said as her face became a dark grin. She gripped him by the face, smothering his mouth as she lifted her kunai up. He struggled and tried to beg her to stop, but his muffled words fell on deaf ears.

"Now you may feel a slight stabbing," she joked wickedly. The man tried to scream, but it went unheard as the end of the kunai drew nearer and nearer.

* * *

><p>"Eat up fishies," Mayumi said as she threw the ninjas' bodies off a cliff and into the ocean. She sighed and wiped her forehead off. She worked up a sweat dragging those bodies away from the village and to this cliff.<p>

It was dark now. Hicca was probably wondering where she was. With a smile she headed back to the village.

* * *

><p>Hicca sat in her room in a night gown as she sketched some designs for her adjusted flight suit for Mayumi to test. She twirled her pencil in her hands as she tried to figure out what to adjust to get it just right for her size and weight. She wondered where Mayumi was. She'd simply vanished without a trace.<p>

"That looks good," said a voice over her shoulder. Hicca flinched in surprise but settled down as she recognized the voice. She looked over and saw her sister looking over her work.

"Hey sis. Where have you been? I was getting worried."

"Jeez sis, I was just exploring. No need toâ€¦poke my eye out," Mayumi joked. She then burst into a fit of giggles as she clutched her stomach at some hidden joke only she knew about. Hicca looked at her with a raised eyebrow.

Mayumi simply shed her ninja outfit and changed into a borrowed tunic. Then she let her hair down before she found a brush and made her way over to Hicca. Hicca faced forward and relaxed as Mayumi began brushing her hair. She smiled, it felt like they were back in Japan and getting ready for bed. She used to love when Mayumi would brush her hair. It felt like she had a mother.

Mayumi had always been very motherly toward her. She looked out for

her, cooked for her, and kind of babied her a little. But Hicca loved it. She loved having someone care for her like she were her own flesh and blood. It had been the most affection she'd received for the longest time.

With a happy sigh she let Mayumi brush her hair as she enjoyed having her sister back in her life.

* * *

><p>Ash woke up the next morning in a less than pleasant mood. For it was another day that meant Hicca would be leaving all the sooner. And with that woman. He still didn't like Mayumi. She didn't like him either. And Hicca seemed to look at her as if she were the greatest warrior who ever lived.<p>

He sighed, today was his chief lessons. It meant he wouldn't have much free time to spend with her. He need to talk to her and see if they could have just a few days to themselves. He left his house and made his way to the chief's.

He opened the door to find the chief already gone. He shrugged, he'd find him later. He made his way up the stair and pushed open the door to Hicca's room. He was met with a low huff, he looked over to see Toothless looking at him. He waved to him and the dragon settled down.

He came to the foot of Hicca's bed and furrowed his brows at what he saw. Hicca resting peacefully and wrapped in the arms of Mayumi. He frowned. Was it wrong to be extremely jealous at the sight of someone else holding his girlfriend while she slept? He came to the right side of the bed here Hicca was facing. He was about to nudge her when she rolled over, burying her face closer to Mayumi's chest in search of warmth.

He frowned, he wanted to wake Hicca without waking Mayumi. To steal a few moments with her. He looked at the other woman. Her hair was down. And quite long apparently as it reached down to the middle of her back. She actually looked a little pleasant when she slept.

Slowly, he reached out his hand. He went for Hicca's shoulder, to tap her awake. But suddenly an arm snaked out and grabbed his wrist. He had no time to react as Mayumi suddenly sprang to life. She slammed his head into the headboard to the bed before she twisted his arm and forced him to the floor. He grunted in pain before she froze at feeling a cold bade against his throat. He looked up into the blazing eyes of Mayumi.

Mayumi glared at him, but then she blinked as realization spread across her face. She removed her knife and yawned as she let Ash up. "Oh, sorry about that Gaki. Thought you were an enemy," she said casually, like she hadn't been about to kill him.

Ash got up and scowled at her. She looked at him with a blank face. "What? I said I was sorry," she said with a shrug. Ash snorted as he looked to a still sleeping Hicca, he was surprised she hadn't stirred, she was usually a light sleeper.

"She sleeps easier when I'm around. She knows I wouldn't let anything

happen to her," Mayumi said in explanation. "Now, get out so we can get dressed," she said pointing to the door. Ash scowled at her but complied.

Once he was gone, Mayumi woke Hicca up so the could start the day.

* * *

><p>Ash and his friends waited outside for Hicca and Mayumi. Snotlout was practicing his poses to impress her when she appeared. Tuffnut was thinking of cool way to get her attention as well. Fishlegs was curious about more Japanese culture. They waited until Hicca stepped outside with Mayumi behind her.<p>

They looked her over to see she was dressed in in Viking clothing. She wore a tan tunic with brown leggings. She wore her black scarf over her neck and her regular boots. They noticed she kept her dragon claws on and had her sword at her hip. They noticed the clothes seemed a little long for her as she had the sleeves and pant rolled up slightly.

Hicca had given Mayumi her mother's old clothes to wear. Her mother was apparently a little taller than Mayumi but the size was close enough. Mayumi looked down at herself and smiled in satisfaction. It felt good to be out of her ninja outfit.

With a smile she followed Hicca to the great hall for some breakfast.

"Hey Mayumi," Hicca piped in as they all ate. Mayumi paused from eating her meal as he looked to her sister inquisitively. "Are we going to take on the Scorpions alone?" Hicca asked.

By 'we' she meant the clan. And she was truly curious. The Scorpions may not have been the most powerful clan, but they made up for it in sheer size. They were the biggest. Thus making them one of the most powerful.

"The Iron Demons have agreed to assist us," Mayumi informed her. Hicca 'ohed' in surprise. The Iron Demons were their clan's closest allies. They were a powerful clan and their clans had been allies for generations. "And they've agreed to try and convince the wolf clan to join us as well," she added.

"How many are there?" Ash asked curiously. Hicca looked to Ash and pursed her lips in thought.

"Well, the major clans are the Shadow Dragons, Blood Scorpions, Iron Demons, Wolf clan, and the Silent Phantoms," she explained. "But there are a whole lot of smaller ones."

"The Shadow Dragons are the strongest," Mayumi said proudly. "And with the Shadow Dragon and his rider, we will crush them," Mayumi said firmly. The other processed this information with interest. They hadn't heard much about other clans before.

Ash remained silent as he ate. Their talk a reminder of the inevitable departure of his love.

After breakfast Ash went to his chiefly lessons with Stoick. Hicca

went to the forge to work on the things they'd need for the journey. As she got to work, Mayumi sat back. She watched her sister work as she hummed a tune to herself. And while the women sat there, Gobber came in to the shop. He got a glimpse of Hicca working before he settled on Mayumi.

He was curious about the woman. He hadn't interacted with her at all. He came over and greeted her with a smile. "Hello there," he said warmly while he extended a hand for her to shake. Mayumi turned to look at him. She looked him over for a minute before her mouth twitched upward into a smile.

"Hello, you must be Gobber," Mayumi said as she recognized him from Hicca's descriptions.

Gobber smiled as she shook her hand. "Aye. That I am, it's good to meet ya lass."

"Likewise," Mayumi said with a nod. Unlike the rest of the village, Gobber was ok in Mayumi's book. She'd heard how he'd tried to help Hicca along when she grew up, albeit in his own way. With that, they both leaned back against a work table as they watched Hicca work. After a few moment, Mayumi started to hum a tune.

Gobber's brows furrowed slightly as he recognized it. It was an old Viking tune. He wondered how she knew it. But then he shrugged it off as he assumed Hicca had taught her.

Hicca worked and glanced over her shoulder to see Mayumi and Gobber chatting idly. She smiled, glad to see Mayumi had mellowed out a little enough to be friendly. She watched as Mayumi suddenly started giggling.

"Ha, right hooked man," she said as she chuckled heartily, even clutching her stomach. Hicca rolled her eyes. Mayumi's sense of humor was as bad as Gobber's. Soon enough she finished with her work. She ushered Mayumi out of the forge after she said a quick goodbye to Gobber.

Then she led them to Ash's house. Mayumi raised an eyebrow as they went inside, Hicca explained that she liked helping Ash out while he was having his chiefly lessons. She would clean, cook, and just do small things to help him out around the house.

Mayumi plopped herself down on Ash's couch as eh let her sister work. She watched as she dusted, cleaned dishes, pots, and pans. Picked up clothes, washed them, and then hung them out to dry. All while she smiled and hummed a tune to herself. She seemed quite happy in Mayumi's opinion.

After Hicca was done cleaning the house she started making Ash some lunch.

"Well, don't you make the cutest little housewife," Mayumi joked. Hicca stiffened and a blush crept to her face. She covered her cheeks to hide a happy smile at being compared to Ash's wife.

After she finished Ash's meal she made her way to their usual meeting spot to give it to him. Mayumi decided to let her have some alone time with Ash and decided to head off on her own. Hicca was reluctant

to let her go by herself, but Mayumi insisted she'd be fine and not cause any trouble.

So Hicca went to see Ash by herself. She smiled to herself as she happily brought Ash a meal for his hard work. The villagers smiled as they saw her go. It was funny how she was already acting like she was Ash's wife. They had no doubt who the future chief was someday going to marry.

Ash waited on a bench near the village square for his girlfriend. They always met around this time to share a meal. He loved Hicca's cooking. It was some of the best he'd ever had. And he'd come to really like the Japanese dishes she would make for him.

Soon enough he saw her approaching with a small basket. And to his relief he was glad to see Mayumi wasn't with her. Though she understood why Hicc was so keen to spend time with her sister, he really wanted to have her to himself. After all, who know how long she'd be gone while her clan went to war.

Then there was that too. What if she didn't come back at all? He was scared. Scared she'd go and never come back because something would happen. And he'd never know. He could never know what happened to her.

But he pushed those thoughts to the back of his mind as she came up to him. He smiled wide up at her as she handed him his lunch.

"Hey sweetie, here's your lunch," she said as he took it from her. He smiled as he opened the small basket to see some rice balls with bits of yak and biscuits. Oh how he was going to miss this.

He looked up at her and stared lovingly at her. Hicca noticed this and raised an eyebrow. He suddenly set the basket aside before he quickly reached out and grabbed her. Hicca let out a shriek of laughter that became giggles as he pulled her into his lap. He pressed his nose into her neck and breathed in her scent. She smelled like soot, and iron, but with hints of flowers. He loved it.

"You my love, are the most beautiful women in all the archipelago," he whispered to her as he kissed her cheek tenderly. Hicca blushed at his compliment. She loved when he whispered sweet nothings to her.

"You would make even Freyja herself jealous with your beauty. When Odin created you, he had only one thing in mind. Perfection," Ash muttered while he planted gentle kisses on her reddening cheeks.

"Oh stop it you," Hicca muttered playfully. She gave him a shove that wasn't all that convincing as she tried to hide her beaming smile. Ash chuckled as he continued to kiss and compliment her.

For he loved her. She was his dark jewel. And he was going to miss her more than she could ever know.

* * *

><p>From atop a house Mayumi watched her sister and Ash with a frown. She didn't see what Hicca saw in him. He was obviously just using her. Stupid brat. He wasn't good enough for her. No one in this

village was in her opinion.<p>

But she sighed as she continued to watch them. Because as much as she didn't like it, Hicca's choices were her own to make. And as her sister she wouldn't interfere. Though she was tempted to bring up this other woman Ash apparently had. That would probably cause some trouble she thought with a smile. But she shook that off. It wasn't her business to dig up Ash's past while Hicca was gone.

She cocked her head as she saw Hicca giggling and laughing. And it brought a smile to her face. She liked to see Hicca happy. And to see her giggling and laughing like a girl in love warmed her heart. Hicca never smiled enough in Japan in her opinion. She hoped she could have that with someone someday.

She turned their gaze from them as she looked out over the village. She saw the people bustling about, chatting, and taking care of their children. And she pursed her lips as a thought occurred to her. Maybe they all weren't so bad. Her opinion was a little jaded, anyone's would be if all you heard was a decade's worth of bad stories of rejection and ridicule.

But, these people seemedâ€¦wellâ€¦like people. Mayumi sighed again as she decided to give them all a chance. Maybe they had changed. Maybe they weren't all as bad as she demonized them to be. So, standing up, she leapt off the house and into the streets, deciding to look at these people with fresh eyes. To let them prove they weren't the heartless monsters she believed they were.

"Hey Mayumi," came a voice. Mayumi turned her head to see Ruffnut walking toward her. Mayumi smiled as she turned to greet her.

"Hello Ruffnut."

"Where's Hicca?"

"With Ash," Mayumi replied with a shrug.

Ruffnut frowned and gagged. "Ugh, those two are always together. Makes me sick," she grumbled. Mayumi chuckled. "So what are you doing then?"

"Not much I guess. Explore maybe."

Ruffnut looked at her and grinned. She leaned in close to whisper something to her. With a raised eyebrow, Mayumi leaned in too. "Its bath day. I was going to spy on some of the single guys. Wanna join me?" she asked.

Mayumi's eyebrows shot up in surprise. But then her mouth formed into a grin of her own. "Oh, I like you girl. I think we'll get along just fine."

With some laughter Ruffnut and Mayumi walked around as they looked around for some unsuspecting man to peep on.

"So Ruffnut, you seem like a girl who'd be very interested in this book I found in one of the lands I passed through. It's called the Kama Sutra."

12. Chapter 12

Tough Love

Ash smiled against Hicca's lips as they made out in Gobber's shop. He'd gotten let off early from his chiefly lessons to spend time with Hicca. And luckily for him Mayumi had disappeared. Leaving Hicca all to himself as he liked.

Hicca giggled at Ash's very enthusiastic kisses. But she returned them eagerly. As much as she loved spending time with Mayumi, she loved her private time with Ash too. Luckily Gobber was out at the moment flying his dragon. Leaving them with a private space for their 'kissed and snuggle time' as he'd put it.

Ash moaned and nibbled her lip as he backed her up to a table. He lifted her onto it before he removed her scarf. He got to work doing what he loved to do most. Leaving his marks on her flesh. Hicca moaned as Ash sucked at her skin. She shivered as he ran his hands down her side and rubbed circles into her hips. She was going to miss this.

Ash paused to pull away and look her in the eyes. She raised an eyebrow as he saw him giving her an intense look.

"Don't go," he whispered to her. Hicca felt her heart clench at his pleading tone. "Don't go Hicca. Please, stay here with me," he pleaded softly.

"Ashâ€¦you know I can't," Hicca replied.

"Please Hicca, I lost you for six years. Please, just don't go."

"Ash, please don't make this harder than it already is," Hicca begged.

Ash let out a frustrated growl as he backed away from her. "Are they more important to you than us? Than me?" he asked more harshly than he intended to.

"Ash don't make this sound like I'm choosing one for the other. I'm leaving to protect Berk. And I owe my clan. They took care of me. They're my family too," Hicca argued. Ash looked to her and sighed. He rubbed his eyes.

"I know. Gods I know. I'm sorry," he said to apologize. He'd just been lashing out. Trying to blame something. "I'm just scared Hicca. You're going to be going to war on the other side of the world. What if you don't come back? I'd never know what happened to you."

"I'll come back Ash. I'll always come back to Berk. To you. Wanna know why?" she asked. Ash looked at her. She smiled as she gestured for him to come closer. Ash did, he came until he was righting front of her. She reached out and pulled him to her, until he was right between her thighs.

"It's because I love you. I always have," she whispered before pressing her lips to his. She grabbed one his hands and she held it

above her chest. "And because no matter how far away I am. And no matter how long I'm gone," she paused as she pressed her hand over her heart.

"My heart belongs only to you."

Ash smiled as she held his gaze. Letting him know that she belonged entirely to him alone. He smiled as he began to inch closer. Zeroing in on her lips that he'd sorely miss while she was away. He inched closer and closer, savoring the moment. Until suddenly Hicca gave him a hard shove back. He was confused for a second before something flew right between them. Ash glanced over to see a kunai imbedded in the wall.

Hicca stiffened as she felt a familiar bloodlust fill the shop. She turned her head to see Mayumi. Standing there with her bow strapped across her back. And looking very angry. Her eyes were dark, Hicca feared the worst. She jumped off the table and stepped in front of Ash.

"Sis, we were justâ€¦uhmâ€¦well," she started nervously. Mayumi started to slowly come forward. Hicca flinched. She was definitely angry about something. She couldn't quite tell at what however. She guessed maybe Ash? Did she not like her kissing him?

Suddenly Mayumi charged her. She lashed out with her leg, swinging at Hicca from the left. Hicca raised her arms and blocked, but the force moved out of Ash's way. She feared the worst as now nothing stood between Mayumi and Ash. But to her surprise, Mayumi didn't look at Ash. She kept her gaze focused on her.

She gulped as she realized Mayumi was pissedâ€¦at her. Mayumi charged again, she spun on her heel before lashing out with a powerful kick. Hicca crossed her arms to block, but she was sent flying out the window form the force. She hit the ground on her back before flipping herself to her feet. She looked up to see Mayumi leaping out the window in pursuit.

Mayumi glared at her. Not pleased.

"What? What did I do?" Hicca asked nervously. Mayumi didn't answer as she hurled a shuriken at her. But with her reflexes, she caught it. She then threw it back at her, but Mayumi simply tilted her head to avoid it. And then she charged again. Soon Mayumi was throwing blows that Hicca barely managed to block or deflect as they started making their way through the village.

Ash ran out of Gobber's shop as he watched Hicca battle her sister.

"Ash?!" Ash turned to see Ruffnut running towards him.

"Ruffnut, what the hell is going on?" he asked in bewilderment.

"I don't know. I was talking to Mayumi and we happened to get into a discussion about the whole Siver incident when she suddenly ran off," she paused to watched Mayumi attack Hicca. "Why is she attacking Hicca?"

"Hel if I know!"

The villagers watched unsure if they should intervene as Mayumi kept pushing her attack. She thrust her palm into Hicca's gut, knocking the wind out of her before she tried to knee her in the chest. But Hicca crossed her arms to block. She freed herself before dropping to the floor and trying to sweep Mayumi's legs out from under her. Bu Mayumi back flipped away before surging forward.

Ash was about to intervene when Mayumi paused and drew her sword. She pointed it at him and glared. "Stay out of this brat!" she hissed vehemently.

"She's right Ash, stay back," Hicca cried. She didn't know what was up. But Mayumi was trying to make a point clear.

Mayumi rushed her again, slashing at her with her sword. Not having her dragon claws, Hicca drew her hidden kunai in her sleeve to counter. Their blades clashed, creating sparks and ringing through the air every time. But Mayumi's sword and skills were superior, forcing Hicca to go on the defensive.

With one well-placed parry, Mayumi spun and lashed out with a kick, catching Hicca in the chest. She went flying back from the force. She threw her kunai. But Mayumi caught it before throwing it back. Right as Hicca collided with the side of a building her kunai pinned her sleeve to it. Then Mayumi sheathed her sword before throwing many shuriken in quick succession, all of which missed Hicca's body, pinning her by her clothing to the wood.

Hicca was about to tear herself free when Mayumi drew the bow on her back and notched an arrow. She drew back on the drawstring and aimed it at her, causing Hicca to stiffen. Mayumi leveled her with a hard glare.

"What's wrong with this picture Hicca? If you were my enemy, or a target, what should have already happened?" Mayumi asked lowly.

"I should be dead. The moment you get the target in your sight, you kill them," Hicca said.

"Good," Mayumi said as she lowered the bow. "So you do remember the rules I taught you." She put the bow away and then pulled the shuriken and kunai free. Hicca sighed before looking up to a still peeved Mayumi.

"So Hicca, tell me. Why didn't you kill Siver the moment you had your bow on him?" Mayumi asked with narrowed eyes.

Hicca flinched and her eyes went wide. _Crap!_ She was hoping Mayumi would never find out about that.

"Uhâ€¦well it actually a very funny story," Hicca said with a weak chuckle.

"Is it? Well go ahead, you know I love a good laugh."

Hicca remained still. Then she sighed. "ITAI!" she yelped as Mayumi pinched her cheek.

"Were you trying to break Onee-chan's heart Hicca? What would I have

done if I'd come all this way only to hear you'd died because you didn't kill the target, thus allowing him to nearly kill you with a poisoned bolt to the shoulder?" Mayumi said lowly. Hicca screwed her eyes shut as Mayumi squeezed harder. She flapped her hands in pain as she endured he sister's scolding.

"If we were back in Japan, I'd make sure you were demoted for making such a rookie mistake little sister," she said before she released her cheek. Hicca rubbed her cheek and kept her eyes on the ground.

"I thought I taught you better," Mayumi said as she began turning away.

"Wait sis, please don't be mad at me," Hicca pleaded as she attempted to reach out and grab her arm. But to her heartache Mayumi batted her hand away. She then fully turned her back on her. Making her heart plummet further.

"I guess I was wrong," Mayumi muttered before walking away.

Hicca watched her sister walk away from her and she felt something squeezing her heart. Mayumi had gotten mad at her before. Plenty of times. But she'd never expressed disappointment in her. She'd been the only person in all her life to always believe in her. To never think she was something less than extraordinary.

She didn't like this feeling. She didn't like this feeling at all.

* * *

><p>"Do you think I was too hard on her?"<p>

"â€¦"

"I wasn't was I?"

"â€¦"

"I don't like being mad at her, but she did something stupid and it nearly cost her her life," Mayumi pressed as she gazed into the yellow eyes of Kemuri. Mayumi was torn. On the one hand, she felt Hicca had to learn a lesson. But on the other, she hated ignoring Hicca. Her instincts were to always nurture her. And she knew what being ignored was like.

"What do you think?" she asked the Smokebreath. Kemuri gurgled in reply. Mayumi sighed as she sat atop Hicca's house and used the small dragon as a sounding board.

She had the urge to seek out Hicca and smother her with hugs and kisses, to make her smile and laugh like she loved to. But she shook her head of those thoughts. No, she had to stay firm. She nodded coming to a decision before closing her eyes to meditate.

She meditated for a few minutes before she felt a presence. She felt she was being watched. She heard a familiar heartbeat. She peeked an eye open and glanced over her shoulder to see a familiar pair of wide green eyes peeking over the edge of the roof. She frowned, wrinkling her nose at them before she stood up. She walked to the other side of

the house and leapt off the roof.

She landed gracefully before she started walking through the village. She made sure to keep her eyes straight ahead. For if she looked back she would cave.

As she made her way through the village, she could hear the smaller footsteps of her follower. She frowned. She stopped and looked behind her to see green eyes peeking around a corner. She growled in irritation as she felt her heart begin to rebel against her mind. She faced forward before continuing on her way. But those footsteps were ever persistent.

She walked all throughout the village. Occasionally peeking back to look into a pair of wide eyes that were pleading for forgiveness. She sat on a bench and took a breath, trying to remain firm. She closed her eyes as she focused on her breathing. But then she felt a weight in her lap. She opened her eyes and looked down into a freckled face and green eyes of the person she cared about most in the world.

"Go away Hicca, I'm trying to be mad at you," she huffed as she stood up and shook her off. She took a step away only to feel a pair of arms wrap around her middle. She tried walking away only to find Hicca had gone dead weight, acting like an anchor.

"Let go Hicca," Mayumi said as she felt her resolve beginning to crumble. Hicca did not comply as she held on tightly.

"Onee-chan daisuki," Hicca said aloud. Mayumi stiffened. Dam! She was playing dirty. She was playing to her instincts as her older sister.

Mayumi risked a glance behind her, and regretted that action as she looked into the pouting lower lip and puppy dog eyes. Mayumi did what she always did. She caved.

Mayumi smiled and squealed as she pulled Hicca into a hug. "KawaÄ«," she said as she nuzzled her cheek. She mentally chastised herself for giving in. But how could she stay mad at the person she loved? With a sigh she sat down on the bench from before as Hicca clung to her arm.

She hadn't done that in years, it reminded Mayumi of times when she would take Hicca into villages and she'd stick close to her because she couldn't speak Japanese that well. She loved those days.

"Baka," Mayumi muttered aloud.

"Gomen," Hicca replied softly.

They remained silent as they enjoyed each other's presence. "I'm proud of you Hicca. From what Ruffnut told me, you killed Siver. And led the tribes to his base. That was good thinking."

"But I wouldn't have needed to if I'd just killed him when I had the chance."

"Trueâ€¦but then again that would still leave the rest of his tribe free. So I guess it all worked out for the best," Mayumi conceded. "You could never disappoint me you know. I want you to know that,"

she added in earnest.

Hicca smiled and she buried her face into Mayumi's arm. "Hey Mayumi?" Hicca began.

"What?"

"How about we do some training starting tomorrow? Just like old times?"

Mayumi smiled. She liked the sound of that.

"Sure thing."

* * *

><p>Miles away on a separate island. Daigo sat inside the empty house of a village he and his ally Dagur's forces had destroyed. He was annoyed. His men hadn't returned his Hicca yet. And his scouts he'd sent to see why not hadn't returned either.<p>

His blood boiled at the thought of Hicca. Still alive and doing who knows what. He had to destroy her. But he needed her alive, for now at least.

"DAIGO!" suddenly came a shout following by the door kicked open. Daigo looked up to see Dagur stomp in.

"Aibou," Daigo acknowledged with a nod.

"What the hell happened Daigo? My men are all dead. You said that capturing Hicca would be easy with both our forces," Dagur hissed. Behind him, their men watched from outside.

"Shut the door," Daigo commanded one of his men. The man nodded and obeyed. Daigo sipped at some Sake he'd brought from Japan. He poured a cup for Dagur before sliding it across the table for him.

"Tell me Aibou, do you really care?"

Dagur's shoulders sagged as he took on a more laid back and apathetic demeanor. "No. Just need to put on a show for the men," he said with a shrug as he sat down and took the alcohol.

"I apologize for the loss of your men however. I will inquire to what happened," Daigo offered.

"Meh. Don't worry too much about it. There are plenty more," Dagur said heartlessly. Daigo smiled, he liked Dagur's callousness. It made him a valuable ally.

Suddenly screaming was heard outside. And it was in Japanese, indicating it was one of Daigo's men. The door burst open to reveal a panicked ninja. Daigo looked him over to see him bleeding from his limbs. And his eyes. Looking closer, he saw that one was gone.

The man started shouting in Japanese. He screamed at the top of his lungs wildly. Dagur looked at him in confusion, to able to understand what the man was raving about.

Daigo stood and made his way over to him to try and calm his down. But it did nothing. He shouted about death, about icy blue eyes. And about a kunoichi dressed in black. Daigo stiffened. He drew his sword before stabbing the man in the heart. Silencing him forever. He order one of the men to drag the body away before he sat back in his original seat.

Dagur could see the trouble look on Daigo's face. He wondered what that man had said to unnerve him.

"Something wrong partner?" he asked curiously.

"We haveâ€¦a complication," Daigo muttered in response. He cursed mentally. She wasn't supposed to catch up to them this fast. They were supposed to have Hicca by now.

"What happened?" Dagur asked.

Daigo swallowed thickly. "We were followed by something," he muttered in dread.

"A person?" Dagur asked raising an eyebrow.

Daigo looked up at him. His eyes holding a glint of what looked like fear.

"Noâ€¦a monster."

* * *

><p>New chap.

13. Chapter 13

New Day

The next day Hicca and Mayumi had gotten up before dawn to train like old times. Their sessions started with stretching, than a 10 kilometer jog around the island up and down hill. Then there were crunches, pushups, pull ups, and a light sparring session. Hicca was exhausted, while she still trained regularly, she hadn't kept to the intense regiment and pace Mayumi liked to keep.

Now they finished off their session for the day by hanging upside down and letting the tension leave their bodies. Hicca sighed as she hung from her feet by the chains in the old kill ring. She peeked an eye open to see Mayumi giving her a strange look.

"Something wrong Mayumi?" Hicca asked raising an eyebrow.

"Hicca are you still a virgin?" Mayumi asked bluntly.

Hicca's eyes snapped open and she lost concentration. She unhooked her feet and fell to the floor. She landed upright and started to blush a deep scarlet. Mayumi dropped and landed right in front of her. Hicca looked up into the waiting eyes of her elder sister.

"Well?" Mayumi asked expectantly.

Hicca flinched. She brushed hair out of her face and darted her ryes around nervously. "Yes. Ash and Iâ€¦wellâ€¦we haven't gone that far yet," she whispered as if someone were listening.

"Yet?" Mayumi asked cocking an eyebrow.

"Wellâ€¦I mean I'm not saying for sure we _will_. But there have been times whenâ€”"

"No sex before marriage Hicca," Mayumi said sternly.

Hicca's head shot up in disbelief. "What!? But you can'tâ€”"

"No sex."

"Butâ€”"

"No. Sex. "

"But that's not fair. You'veâ€”ITAI!" Hicca's rebuttal was cut off as Mayumi reached out and pinched her cheek.

Mayumi gave her sister a stern stare. She pinched down harder, making Hicca squeal in pain. "Do as say. Not as I do little sister. Understood?" Mayumi asked lowly. At Hicca's reluctance to reply she narrowed her eyes and pinched down harder.

"OK YES!" Hicca yelped. Mayumi smiled in satisfaction before releasing her cheek. She gave her a pat on the head and led them out to wash up for the day.

Hicca frowned to herself. Mayumi had pretty much forbade her from having sex with Ash. It's not like she'd been planning to. But she didn't appreciate someone telling her she couldn't. It was her life after all.

She glanced up at Mayumi's back. She wrinkled her nose in defiance. What Mayumi didn't know wouldn't kill her.

"If you and Ash have sex before marriage, I will kill your boyfriend Hicca," Mayumi said evenly, not even stopping to turn around.

Never mind.

Later in the day Hicca and Mayumi had eaten breakfast. And after Hicca went to the forge. Mayumi went off on her own. Hicca was nervous about letting her walk around by herself, but Mayumi said she was a big girl who could take care of herself. So she did.

She prayed Mayumi wouldn't cause too much mischief.

* * *

><p>Fishlegs was in his room. Enjoying the privacy of a nice washing. Meatlug had warmed his bath water to a pleasant temperature and he enjoyed the warmth soothing and relaxing stiff and cold muscles. He washed the dirt and grime that accumulated from his time working with dragons and sighed in contentment as he felt himself becoming clean.<p>

Nearing the end of his bath he stood up and started to wipe himself off one last time.

"Oh yeah."

Fishlegs stiffened. He glanced around the room. He could have sworn he heard a voice. But his small room was empty save for himself. With a shrug he resumed wiping himself down.

"C'mon, just a little more."

Fishlegs stopped and turned to look to his window. His eyes widened in horror as he locked eyes with Mayumi.

Mayumi smiled wide as Fishlegs had just given her an eyeful. "Wow," she whispered in amazement as she looked between his legs.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!"

* * *

><p>Hicca was putting the finishing touches on a new sword when her father stomped in.<p>

"Hicca!"

Hicca stiffened at the harshness of his voice and turned around to face him. "Uh...something wrong dad?" she asked nervously.

"Yes, that sister of yours has been peeping on men all morning," Stoick replied sternly.

"Ohâ€¦yeah, she tends to do that. She's kind of a perv," Hicca explained with a shrug.

"Well tell her to knock it off," Stoick ordered gruffly. Hicca nodded in understanding as her father left in a huff.

"Well he seemed upset."

Hicca frowned to herself before turning around to see her sister kneeling down on the work bench, her face a cheshire grin.

"Ugh, you're like an old man Mayumi," Hicca said as she rolled her eyes.

"What? I've never been out of Japan before, I'm curious about other cultures," Mayumi said innocently. "By the way, Fishlegs, huge."

"Way too much information," Hicca said rubbing her forehead.

"I'm starting to really like Viking men." Mayumi said with a wide smile. "By the way Hicca, if you wanted, I could do a little recon for you with Ash, see what you'reâ€”"

"Absolutely not!" Hicca shouted.

Mayumi flinched in surprise and her eyed widened at Hicca's tone. She rarely raised her voice to her.

Hicca blushed at her tone. It came out much harsher then she intended it to. She looked at Mayumi awkwardly as understanding suddenly spread across her face.

"Oh. I get it. You want that right all to yourself. You want to be the only woman to behold his mighty spear. Is that right little sister?" Mayumi asked teasingly.

Hicca flushed a deep scarlet. But it was true. She felt it was her right to be the only one to see and touch Ash in that way. She looked down shyly before nodding.

"Yeesh Hicca, kowai, no need to be so territorial. I get it, Ash-kun is off limits," Mayumi said with a small salute. With that she got off the table and made her way to the exit. "Oh, and by the way Hicca," Mayumi started.

Hicca raised an eyebrow.

"I know why they call Stoickâ€¦the Vast," she finished as she turned and gave Hicca a wink.

"MY EARS! OH GODS KILL ME NOW!" Hicca shrieked as her ears began to bleed.

* * *

><p>Ash was in the woods of Berk as he did a little weapon's practice. He was slightly miffed at having his time with Hicca cut short by her lunatic sister. The hours were ticking by and soon she would be gone. What would he do with himself for however long that would be?<p>

Mayumi said the war with the Blood Scorpions would probably have Hicca gone for a little over a year. His heart sunk to hear that. A year without seeing her smiling face. Hearing her enchanting and wonderful laughter. A year without her heavenly kisses.

He hurled his axe at a tree in anger. It sank into the bark and he stomped over to retrieve it. He ripped it from the trunk and hacked at the surface. Cursing the gods for the circumstance taking away his beloved. Soon he got tired and he sighed. Then he perked up as he felt himself being watched.

He stood up and turned. After being with Hicca for as long as he had he'd developed a sort of sixth sense. Sometimes he could tell when Hicca was observing him. It was hard to explain. He shifted his head back and forth, but found no sign of anyone.

With a shrug he turned back around to the tree.

"Hi."

Ash leapt back with a yelp. Mayumi was standing right in front of him, leaning casually against the tree he'd been hacking into.

"Whatcha doin?" She asked cheekily.

"Nothing. What are you doing?" Ash shot back with a glare.

"No need to be hostile Ash-kun. Just bored is all," Mayumi said casually as she shrugged an arm.

Ash narrowed his eyes. He'd been explained what the honorifics implied. 'Kun' implied a closeness between the two parties. And he was not close to Mayumi in anyway.

"Don't call me that."

"Whatever you say. Gaki-san," Mayumi said smirking at him.

Ash growled in irritation. "I don't like you," he spat at her.

"The feeling is mutual. Wanna fight about it?" Mayumi said smiling wide.

Ash cocked an eyebrow. He snorted and rolled his eyes. "You sure you're not a Viking," he muttered as he turned and walked back to where he'd been standing.

He took his axe in hand and started doing some practice swings. He fought an invisible enemy, focusing on his form and technique.

"So are you an ass or chest man?"

The sudden question made him flinch, he nearly fell over form the weight of his axe during a downward swing. He looked at Mayumi in disbelief.

"I'm going to go with ass. Seeing as your eyes are practically glued to my sister's backside whenever she walks past you," Mayumi said. Ash flushed a little. "I'm more of a chest girl myself. I like to squeeze something when I'mâ€”"

"So you really do like women?" Ash asked curiously. Hicca had mentioned Mayumi's interest in women. But they hadn't asked too much about it.

"I prefer men. I hope to marry a man one day. But sometimes a soft woman is just nice. Don't you think?" Mayumi asked with a smirk.

Ash was a little weirded out. Speaking about women with a woman. It wasn't unheard of, but it was considered odd for a woman to like women in that way.

"I guess that's considered strange here too. Same in Japan," Mayumi said with a shrug. "Viking women aren't really to my tastes. Too bulky. Wellâ€¦maybe not Ruffnut," Mayumi said thoughtfully. Suddenly her face broke into a perverted smile. Her eyes glazed over as she appeared to be spacing out. Ash watched, creeped out as Mayumi raised her hands up, grabbing at the air in what could have been to handfuls of fruit.

"Uhhâ€¦"

Mayumi flinched and snapped back to reality. "Sorry, spaced out

there. How adventurous is Ruffnut? Do you think she'd let meâ€”"

"Ok, crossing the line," Ash said shaking his head.

"You're surprisingly innocent Gaki. Are you a virgin?"

"That'sâ€¦uhâ€¦That's none of your business!" Ash hissed with red cheeks.

Mayumi crossed her arms over her chest and stared at him intently. "So that's a no then," she said raising an eyebrow. Ash's body stiffened only slightly, but it was more than enough to give Mayumi her answer. "You obviously don't want me to know. But you know I'd hear a lie, so you tried to avoid the question all together," she reasoned.

Ash blushed red and looked down at the ground awkwardly.

"Well whatever, I don't care," Mayumi said blankly.

Ash looked at her in surprise. "So you aren't going to tell her?" he asked.

"Why would I? It not my business," she said evenly. "Anyway, see ya later Gaki-san," Mayumi said as she turned to walk away. Ash watched her go as she suddenly stopped. "Oh wait, one more thing," she said as she turned around. She marched up to him. Glaring into his eyes. Then without warning she flicked him on the forehead.

"Ow!"

"Stay away from my sister's flower!" Mayumi shouted sternly.

Ash rubbed his forehead and looked at her in confusion. "Her flower?"

"Yes, her flower. Her cherry. Her innocence. Her purity. That is for her future husband when she is married. That is not for you!" Mayumi said as she poked him in the chest.

"Whaâ€”"

"NOT FOR YOU!"

Ash was taken aback by her glare. It wasn't that ice cold 'I'm gonna freaking murder you' glare he'd gotten used to. This actually looked sisterly, almost, motherly. Mayumi had her hands on her hips as she glared into Ash's eyes.

"If you do, I'll cut your head off. And I don't mean the one between your shoulders," she said with a huff. Then with a final nod she turned and marched away. Feeling she'd done her duty as big sister.

Ash watched her go in bewilderment. Mayumi was weird. No doubt. But maybeâ€¦she wasn't all that bad. She hadn't threatened his life, and they'd had a mostly civil conversation after all.

"Weirdest. Conversation. Ever."

* * *

><p>"So this is a Nightmare eh?" Mayumi asked curiously as she examined Hookfang.<p>

"Yep. This is Hookfang, but don't worry babe, he's harmless as long as I'm here with you," Snotlout said puffing his chest out. Mayumi rolled her eyes. She stared up at the big dragon. It snorted smoke and gave a low growl at her. It reared up, trying to intimidate her.

Mayumi snorted. She stared back into Hookfang's eyes. And she made hers go dark. She started letting her bloodlust seep out. Hookfang sensed it and lowered himself down to the floor. Mayumi smiled in satisfaction and scratched his chin.

"Cool. Can he really light on fire?" Mayumi asked curiously.

"Oh yeah. Hookfang?" Snotlout commanded. Hookfang obeyed as he lit his body on fire. Mayumi nodded, impressed by the display.

"Cool."

"Yeah he is. Only the best Vikings ride one of these bad boys," Snotlout said looking at his fingernails casually. "You wanna go for a ride?" he asked waggling his brows.

"Sure."

"Wait, really?" Snotlout asked in surprise. That never worked with women.

"Yeah, shall we," she said gesturing to Hookfang. Snotlout smiled and gestured for Hookfang to lower himself. He was about to climb onto his neck when he was interrupted.

"Wait!" They turned to see Tuffnut running up to them with Barf and Belch in tow. He reached them and panted, out of breath. "How about a ride with me instead. On my Zippleback," Tuffnut suggested.

"Oh, a Zippleback?" Mayumi asked as she eyed the two headed dragon curiously.

"Yeah, stealthy, clever, and dangerous. Kind of like a ninja," Tuffnut said non-chalantly.

"Pssh. How you gonna fly them without Ruff idiot?" Snot asked in annoyance.

"Well Mayumi can take the other head. Maybe we can blow stuff up?" Tuffnut suggested with his best sly grin.

"Now that sounds fun," Mayumi said with a grin.

"Yeahâ€¦well Hookfang here can destroy stuff too! C'mon Mayumi, I know this little spotâ€”"

"So you just hop on barf andâ€”"

"Hey beat it Tuff!" Snot growled as he gave the male twin a shove.

"You beat it Snotface!" Tuff shot back as he gave him a shove in return.

Soon the boys got into a squabble as to who would go flying with Mayumi. Mayumi rolled her eyes and snorted. _Idiots_, she thought to herself. She glanced away from the arguing men and her gaze landed on Fishlegs. She smiled wide and stepped back and away from Tuff and Snot to pursue.

* * *

><p>"Aww, isn't she the most adorable dragon there is. Yes she is. Yes you are," Mayumi cooed as she patted and rubbed Meatlug's head. The dragon gurgled and hid its head shyly.<p>

Fishlegs stood to the side awkwardly. Not having forgotten about Mayumi's invasion of his privacy earlier that morning. But he couldn't help but smile as she fawned over his dragon.

"You're a pretty princess. Yes you are," Mayumi said in a baby voice. She looked to Fishlegs and smiled. "How about you take me for a ride on your dragon Legs?" she suggested.

"Uh, sure ok," Fishlegs said with a shrug.

"Sweet, and then later we can go flying with Meatlug," Mayumi said with a grin.

Fishlegs stiffened at her words. Did sheâ€” Was she? He looked as Mayumi gave him a predatory smile, followed by a wink. Fishlegs blushed a deep red.

"Oh actually, I have to goâ€”COMING MOM!" Fishlegs shouted into the distance as he scampered away as fast as he could. Meatlug stood and followed after him.

Mayumi frowned in disappointment. But then she smiled after the retreating boy. She had time left.

With a shrug Mayumi walked around. As she went she took a look at all the different dragons. She'd been taught about the different species by Hicca. She found them to be amazing creatures, their features were drastically different from the dragons in Japanese legends.

She watched as the dragons played and worked alongside their humans. As they flew through the air, laughing and whopping all the way. She'd been flying with Toothless before. She always found the experience to be the best thing she'd ever felt.

She missed that when Hicca had left. Nothing else compared to it. She wondered what it would be like to have a dragon of her very own. To fly with. To train.

She stopped in her racks as a thought occurred to her. Maybe she could find out.

* * *

><p>"You want a dragon?"<p>

"Yes."

"Youâ€¦want a dragon?"

"Yep."

"You waâ€”"

"Yes Hicca, is that so hard to understand," Mayumi cut in in irritation.

Hicca pursed her lips in thought. Mayumi with a dragon? She wasn't totally against the idea. But Berk didn't give dragons to outsiders. But then againâ€¦Mayumi wasn't exactly an outsider. And she lived all the way in Japan.

"So, what do you think?" Mayumi asked raising an eyebrow.

"Hmâ€¦How about we go to the academy and see what you like?" Hicca offered. Mayumi beamed in excitement and nodded enthusiastically.

An hour later Mayumi paced the kill ring as she observed every common species. She was deep in thought as she tapped at her chin. Considering the pros and cons of each species.

"Well I like the armored skin of the Gronckleâ€¦but it's far too slow," Mayumi said looking to Meatlug and Fishlegs. "I like the stealth of the Zipplebackâ€¦but it requires two riders, and I do a lot of solo missions," Mayumi said with a sigh as she looked to the twins.

"The Nightmare wouldn't be good for stealth with the whole lighting on fire. And they have too much of a temper," she said looking to Hookfang and Snotlout. "I really like the Nadder. Speed, poisonous spikes they can fire at will. Hottest fire in the worldâ€¦but they're too colorful. Not stealthy at all," Mayumi said with a frown.

"Are there really no other Night Furies?" Mayumi asked looking to Hicca. Hicca shook her head. "Well booh," Mayumi said puffing out a cheek. She strolled up to Stormfly and stroked her snout. The dragon purred and leaned into the touch, much to the chagrin of her rider, who hoped she'd dislike Mayumi.

"None of them are really a fit for a ninja. Nothing but a Night Fury at least," she said with a disappointed sigh.

"Maybe a Changewing?" Ruffnut offered.

"I'd prefer fire to acidâ€¦but I guess I can think about it," Mayumi said with a shrug. With that Hicca thanked everyone and they leaf to go about their own business.

"Why the sudden desire for a dragon sis?" Hicca sked curiously.

"Who wouldn't want one?" Mayumi said with a chuckle. "I don't know.

I've just missed flying. When you come back to Berk I'll be grounded again. I thought it'd' be nice to have a dragon of my own. Speaking of which, how is Toothless?"

"He's ok, it hurts less to move his wings now. But it will still need more time. Mayumi sighed but nodded in acceptance.

The rest of the day resumed in relative normalcy. The rest of the village was surprised to see Mayumi behaving so calmly. She played a game of hide and seek with the children. Made small talk with expectant mothers and older woman. When she wasn't threatening anyone's life she was actuallyâ€¦pleasant.

At the end of the day Mayumi went to the great hall. Hicca wanted to follow her, but Mayumi said she had a surprise for her. So she waited at the forge, working on her own projects before being joined by Ash.

But soon enough a strange smell started to waft out form the great hall. The whole village started to detect the strange and unfamiliar scent. Hicca sniffed the air.

"What is that?" Ash asked curiously.

Hicca closed her eyes as she tried to remember the smell. And soon enough she did. Her eyes snapped open and sparkled with excitement.

"Curry," she whispered happily.

"What?" Ash asked.

"IT'S CURRY!" Hicca shouted happily as she dropped her things and ran from the forge. Ash watched her go in surprise before darting after her. When he got to the hall he saw Hicca practically hopping round Mayumi as she stirred a large pot over the great hall's central fire pit.

"Hicca, get down," Mayumi laughed out as Hicca tried to climb over her to get a look into the cauldron. Hicca laughed and cried out in eagerness to get at the strange dish.

More tribe members strolled in as the smell started to fill the entire room and waft out into the village. It smelled strange, but delicious at the same time. Mayumi eventually got Hicca to sit down. And it wasn't too long before she served her a plate of rice she'd prepared. Ash took a seat next to his girlfriend and watched as Mayumi poured some kind of thick brownish liquid onto the rice.

As soon as she pulled the ladle back Hicca snatched up her fork and dug in, blowing on her meal and squealing in delight.

"Mmmâ€¦so good," she said mumbled between mouthfuls.

"I thought you might like it. I picked up some spices along the way here. And added some yak and some other things," Mayumi said with a shrug as she made herself a plate.

Hicca and Mayumi dug in. Enjoying their meals in spicy bliss. Hicca paused to look up at her friends and they saw her giving her an oddly

expectant look. She swallowed her mouthful of food and smiled sheepishly.

"Sorry, did you guys want some?"

"Sure, I'll give it a try," Ash offered. He liked the Japanese food Hicca made.

The others murmured in agreement before looking to Mayumi.

"I wouldn't recommend it. Curry isn't exactly suited to your Viking tastes. I'm not sure you can handle it," Mayumi said cautiously.

Many a Viking in the room bristled at the slight. They murmured and insisted they were Vikings and that they could handle any foreign dish.

"Alright sorry, sure I made plenty," Mayumi said as she got up to get some plates. The crowd settled down and huffed.

Meanwhile Mayumi smiled wickedly. The stubbornness of the Vikings made this too easy. She did warn them.

* * *

><p>"OH GODS! MY MOUTH IS ON FIRE!"<p>

"I feel like I swallowed a Fireworm!"

"Water!"

The great hall was amok with shouts of pain and discomfort as the village tried the spicy dish. Vikings weren't accustomed to the spices in the dish, whereas Mayumi and Hicca were. Hicca looked up from her plate and over to Ash to see him red faced as he kept shoveling the food into his mouth.

"Sweetie you don't have to eat it if you don't want to," she said softly.

"Whatâ€¦noâ€¦this is great," Ash mumbled through gritted teeth. It felt like there was a battle going on in his stomach, and his mouth was on fire. But he refused to be beaten by some food.

"Oh really, would you like some more then?" Mayumi said smirking at him.

Ash narrowed is eyes as his stomach gave a painful grumble. "I'd love some," he said with a nod.

"Sweetieâ€”"

"Alright then! Here you go," Mayumi said as she added a big mound full to his plate.

Ash suppressed a whimper at the size of his new portion. He gave Mayumi a pained smile. "Thanks."

"You're welcome Gaki," Mayumi responded with a tight smile.

Berk almost fell that day. The whole village nearly went to war over use of the outhouses. People screamed. Men cursed the heavens. Women prayed to the gods to ease their suffering.

And Mayumi watched it all with proud smile.

She basked in the chaos of her cooking. Glad to be taking one final shot at the village while making Hicca happy at the same time.

"Ah, revenge is a dish best servedâ€¦spicy."

* * *

><p>new chapter. Purely humor

14. Chapter 14

Antics

"I'm dying," Ash muttered out as he was lying on his bed. Eating all that curry had been a mistake. He realized that now. After the curry Ash had been one of the ones lucky enough to make it to an outhouse. The unlucky ones were forced to run into the woods. Though he felt better his stomach was still in pain.

"I told you not to eat it sweetie," Hicca reminded him. She patted his shoulder, causing him to look at him before she handed him a herbal tea to soothe his stomach. He smiled in thanks as he accepted it. With a nod she made her way downstairs to cook something light for him.

Ash followed her, his stomach feeling alot better thanks to Hicca's drink. He smiled after her retreating form. He loved that woman. In the kitchen of his home he watched with a smile as Hicca tidied up and began preparing a meal. Seeing her in his house like that made him think of their future. One in which they were married.

As Hicca prepared the food there was a knock at Ash's door. He went to answer it to see his mother there.

"Oh. Hey mom."

"Hello Ash dear. I came to give you something to ease your stomach. And i thought i'd bring you some dinner while i was at it," she said as she came into the house.

"Actually mom Hicca already gave me something for my stomach and i'm feeling much better. And she's actually preparing some food now," Ash said as he gestured to Hicca in the kitchen.

"Hello Miss Hofferson," greeted with a smile.

Ash's mom gave a tight smile back. "Hicca," she said with a nod. She set the basket she'd brought down on the table. Ash invited her to join them, hoping once she'd gotten a taste of Hicca's cooking she'd come to like her more. She accepted, but her face remained blank as she sat down.

She watched Hicca cook her strange foreign dishes in silence.

"So Hicca, who taught you how to make these things?"

"I did." Both Ash and his mom jumped a little before they glanced over to see Mayumi standing next to them. She smirked at their reactions. "Sorry. Came to check on Ash. Thought he might be feeling bad after the curry," she said with a shrug.

"So you taught Hicca to cook?" Ash's mom asked.

Mayumi nodded. "Yes. All the recipes i taught her to make have been passed down through my family. From mother to daughters. And so I taught Hicca while she was undergoing her bridal training," Mayumi explained.

"Bridal training?" Ash and his mother asked.

"She made me do it," Hicca said aloud.

"Yep. I made Hicca undergo bridal training. I taught her to cook, sew, raise children, properly clean, and manage the household. Looks like she remembered her lessons," Mayumi said proudly as she ran a finger over Ash's table, which was spotless.

Ash's mother crinkled her nose in disapproval. "Well while I'm sure bridal training in Japan is adequate over there. Bridal training here is different."

"How so?" Mayumi challenged. "You still need all the same skills no matter where you happen to be a bride. Children all require the same treatment, clothes still need to be mended," Mayumi argued.

Miss Hofferson opened her mouth to speak, but nothing came out. With a frown and a huff she excused herself and left. Ash sighed, wishing his mother could get over whatever issues she had with him being with Hicca. Hicca set a plate down in front of Ash, when he looked to her he saw her face was blank, but he could sense the sadness underneath the mask.

"You're mother is a bitch," Mayumi said aloud as she took a bite of a small rice ball.

Ash turned to her with a scowl. He opened his mouth to argue with her when Hicca beat him to it.

"Mayumi!" Hicca said sharply. Mayumi looked into Hicca's eyes and cocked a brow. Hicca gave her a stern glare. "Say you're sorry," Hicca demanded while flicking her eyes over to Ash. Mayumi frowned before swallowing her food. She turned her head to look as in the eyes.

"I'm sorry your mother is a bitch," she said with a straight face.

"Mayumi!"

Mayumi sighed. "I'm sorry," she said with a small bow. Ash kept a straight face, but accepted with a small nod. Hica excused herself, giving Ash a kiss on the cheek before leaving. The sun was setting,

with not much else to do before bed Hicca decided to go to the forge.

* * *

><p>Mayumi stood back while Hicca worked. She noticed Hicca was hitting the metal a little harder than normal. Probably to vent her frustration. She could tell how Ash's mother not liking her bothered her. Much more than she let show.<p>

"Well she seems upset," Gobber commented as he entered the forge. Mayumi nodded as they both watched Hicca work.

"So Mayumi," Gobber began to make small talk. She turned to him with a small smile and gave him a nod to go on. "How do you like it here? Not too cold for you?"

Mayumi chuckled. "Nah. I've never been bothered by cold weather. Must be my father's blood in me," Mayumi said with a shrug.

"You're father...was he a foreigner?" Gobber asked curiously. Mayumi raised an eyebrow. "I've met a few people from Japan. And well...you look," he paused to gesture at all of her, indicating her stature, which was uncommon for Japanese women.

"Yeah," Mayumi said with a smile that didn't quite reach her eyes.

"Where was he from?"

"Who knows. My mother never told me much about him. They never married or anything. Just met and had a night of passion. Then nine months later. Here I am," Mayumi said gesturing to herself.

Gobber didn't have anything to say, so he remained silent and turned his attention back to Hicca.

"My grandfather was a fisherman. Thats how he and my mom met. They were stranded, their sails were damaged in a storm and they were blown out to sea. Then my dad came, helped fix their sails," Mayumi said with a fond smile. "She said he was friendly. Almost always had a smile. Loved to laugh."

Gobber listened with interest. Suddenly Mayumi straightened up. She reached into her back pouch before she pulled out an item wrapped in cloth. She held it gingerly in one hand as she unwrapped it. Inside was a old rusty dagger. The sides were chipped and dull and the leather on the handle was worn.

"This was the only thing she kept from him," she said as she looked down at it. "Its the only thing i have," she suddenly turned to look at Gobber. "Gobber, Hicca says that you traveled to many different lands, is that right?"

Gobber nodded in confirmation.

"On my way here, I tried to see where this dagger could have come from. The style of a particular region is always unique. But everywhere I went the daggers were always just a bit off. Until i came to this region," she looked up, and Gober could see a glimmer of

what looked like hope in her eyes. "Could you tell me anything about this dagger Gobber? Like where it could have come from? What land? Or people?" she asked.

She suddenly looked back down at the dagger. She thumbed the handle with her fingernail. Gobber looked closely to see something etched into it. "Or this mark? Could you tell me where this mark is from?"

"You've been trying to find him?" Gobber asked curiously.

"Not him, per say, just...where he was from. Something that will let me know a bit more about him, and me," she said softly. She rubbed the dagger with her thumb, until Gobber placed a hand over it. She looked up and was met with a smile.

"I'll see what i can find lass," he said with a nod.

Mayumi smiled and thanked him. Gobber hobbled off with her dagger, leaving Mayumi alone to watch Hicca work. She smiled to herself, already anxious to learn anything.

She was over her father. She didn't hold anything against the nameless stranger who bedded her mom. But she wanted ot know more about herself. Because she'd always felt like something inside of her was missing. A piece that she didn't quite know how to fill.

That was why she was excited to begin her journey. Still mostly to protect Hicca, but also because it meant she could travel through other lands, learn more about other culture. One of which might have been what her other half was from.

But even if she didn't, she'd always have Hicca.

* * *

><p>Stoick came home later that night after his chiefly duties and a little patrol. he trudged up the steps to his door. He opened the door and was surprised to smell the scent of cooked food. He made his way to the kitchen to find the table set and a meal waiting for him. And sitting across the table was...<p>

"Evening Stoick," Mayumi said politely.

"Mayumi," Stoick acknowledged gruffly with a nod. He looked to her, and then back at the food waiting for him. rice with bits of cooked yak on top. He raised an eyebrow at the situation.

"I was hoping we could talk," Mayumi explained. Stoick kept his brow cocked, but slowly pulled out his chair and took a seat. He still eyed the food suspiciously.

"I didn't poison it if thats what you're thinking."

With that Stoick picked up a fork and began to dig in. He ate in silence for a few minutes, mindful of Mayumi's stare. He wondered what she wanted to speak to him about. Besides their initial encounter they hadn't spoken to each other at all. And he wasn't keen to after the death threat.

"So," Mayumi began. Stoick paused to look at her. "I wanted to apologize for threatening to kill you. I admit that was going too far," Mayumi acknowledged. "But you have to understand the ill feelings I've harbored against you for how you treated Hicca in the past. I swore I'd kill you if I ever met you."

Stoick frowned.

"But," Mayumi interjected. "I can see things are different now. As you said, _you_ are different. As is the village. Hicca wants us to get along. And I'm willing to try," she said evenly.

Stoick eyed her, looking for signs of sincerity. When he found no signs of deceit, he nodded in agreement.

Mayumi nodded in satisfaction. "Good. I'm glad we've come to an understanding," Mayumi said as she got up. She was about to head upstairs when Stoik suddenly spoke up.

"Why?" he asked. Mayumi cocked an eyebrow, not comprehending the question. "Why do you care so much for my daughter? Why do you treat her as if she is truly your flesh and blood? Why are you willing to cross the world and kill for her?"

Mayumi held his gaze as she sat back down. She brought her hands to her chin as she thought how to answer.

"Hicca may not be my sister in blood, but she is in spirit," she began. Stoick looked confused so she elaborated. "We understood each other. We were both outcasts among our own for things we couldn't help. And..." she paused as she tried to organize her thoughts.

Stoick watched her, trying to understand why this woman cared so much for Hicca.

"I don't know...she needed me," Mayumi said with a shrug. "There she was, a child, a little girl in a foreign land where hardly anyone could speak to her. She was scared, alone, no family, no friends. The only thing she had was her dragon. I knew what she was feeling, I've been alone before. So I became her family, I mentored her, nurtured her, taught her to be strong. Not just as a warrior, but as a person."

"I guess in the end...I saw myself. And I remembered how much i wished someone would have reached out to me," she finished. "Does that answer your question?" she asked looking to Stoick.

Stoick processed her answer. Then he gave her a nod. Mayumi nodded back and got up once again to head upstairs.

"Thank you," Stoick said aloud. mayumi paused at the foot of the stairs. Sh glanced back over to him. "Thank you...for taking care of her."

Mayumi gave him a small smile. With nothing else to say she went upstairs for the night.

* * *

><p>The next day, Ash was walking to Hicca's house. He hoped she wasn't too upset about yesterday. He didn't know what to say to his mom. He tried talking to his dad about it, but damn Viking stubbornness. When he reached Hicca's house he was surprised to see his friends gathered at her window, alongside Toothless, who were looking up.<p>

He walked up to them curiously before he could hear a commotion coming from inside the house. Specifically from hicca's room.

"How many times have i told you not to borrow my stuff Mayumi!" Hicca shouted.

From the sounds they could hear, it sounded like the two women were battling, they could hears objects being thrown and a scuffle going on.

"Its not like I'm keeping it. It just looks better with my outfit!" came Mayumi's retort.

"Ash gave me that scarf! You aren't allowed to wear it!

"Just wear the black one! Black goes with everything!"

"You wear your black one!"

"I can't I'm wearing this one!"

The group exchanged a glance as they heard more shouts, curses, both in norse and Japanese and more tussling. Suddenly Hicca appeared at the window, smile and green scarf in hand. She leapt out, but suddenly something snaked around her waist. she looked to see the black chain of her own Kusarigama wrapped around her middle.

"Now you're using my weapon!" she shouted after being reeled back into the room. "Is that...is that my EYESHADOW!?"

"Calm down Hicca! I'm just borrowing it!"

"Get your boobs out of my face Mayumi!"

"Oh, I'm sorry. Do they freak you out Chieftess of the itty bitty t-OW! No biting Hicca!"

"OW! No hair pulling Mayumi!"

"Little brat!"

"HAG!"

"Do they do this alot?" Ash whispered to Toothless. Toothless kept a blank face and huffed. As if to say, _oh yeah._

Finally Mayumi leapt out from the window and touched the ground. she wore a green tunic and a tan fur vest. Around her neck was a green scarf with tanned legging. She looked back up to the window and smiled cheekily up at a frowning Hicca. Hicca shouted down at her in Japanese, throwing her hands out and pointing for emphasis.

"Oh stop whining and get your narrow behind down here so we can get

breakfast," Mayumi said with a roll of her eyes. Hicca held her gaze and continued to scowl. But with a breath she stepped away from the window and then leapt out, dressed in her normal outfit and a black scarf around her neck.

"See, you look fine," Mayumi teased. Hicca wrinkled her nose before sticking her tongue out at her. Mayumi frowned down at her, she made a face back at her. The group chuckled, thinking it funny how they actually acted like siblings, even when they squabbled.

Toothless left on his way to the feeding stables. His wings were feeling better. And he could glide and hover for a short amount of time.

After breakfast Mayumi wandered off on her own once more. She decided to spend some time with Ruffnut.

* * *

><p>"Wow."<p>

"I know right."

"How-how do you even bend like this?"

"A lot of stretching."

Ruffnut was in amazement at the book Mayumi was showing her from another land called the Kama Sutra. So many possibilities, so many positions she'd never even imagined.

"So Ruffnut." The blonde looked over to Mayumi. "Tell me a little more about Ash and Hicca," she requested. Ruffnut obliged, recounting how their relationship began. Mayumi listened with interest, nodding as she was told how it started off rocky until they became what they were now. At the end of it Mayumi's was split with a wide grin.

"I taught that girl well," Maymi said quietly.

"Huh?"

"Who do you think taught Hicca how to flirt? All me," Mayumi said proudly. "And the first rule: Be unobtainable."

* * *

><p>Ash frowned as he watched Hicca hammer away at a sword. He'd been trying to apologize for his mother all morning, but Hicca always dismissed it or changed the subject. He watched her closely, noticing how her face and shoulders seemed tenser than normal.<p>

He didn't know what to do. Hicca wasn't happy, and if she wasn't happy, he couldn't be happy. He watched as she inspected a sword, she nodded in approval before she set in on a rack. He smiled as he came up with a plan. Right as she was going to get another sword to sharpen he grabbed her arm and spun her into his chest. before she could do anything he gripped her gently by the shoulders and crashed his lips against hers. Hicca squeaked in surprise by the sudden display of affection. But it wasn't long before she melted against him, placing her hands on his shoulder and humming contentedly as she

returned his kiss.

"Are you done?" Ash asked pulling away slightly before stealing another kiss. Hicca nodded, still kissing him eagerly. "Lets go to my house," he breathed out huskily. Hicca nodded in agreement. Ash smiled like a fool, finally some privacy with Hicca. Privacy to do...things he'd been wanting to do but couldn't since the arrival of a certain sibling.

He grabbed Hicca by the hand and pulled her from the forge. They were both grinning like fools. Ash smiled, glad to see Hicca smiling once more. Right as they were about to walk through his front door a bola shot out of nowhere, wrapped around Hicca, and sent her to the floor with a yelp.

Ash gasped and was wide eyed. He immediately tensed and went into battle mode, preparing to call Stormfly if necessary. Hicca quickly reached her hidden knife in her sleeve and cut herself free before leaping to her feet. She surveyed the area for an enemy but found none.

"Oh Hicca!" Hicca and Ash looked up to see Mayumi perched on his house. she had a playful smile on her face. "I'm bored little sister. Time to play our favorite game," Mayumi said with a positively feral grin.

Hicca frowned up at her. "I'm spending time with my boyfriend right now Mayumi. I'm not in the mood."

Mayum rose from her crouch, holding her predatory smile. Her eyes glinted mischievously. "Thirty seconds little sister," she warned.

"Mayumi, i said I'm not playing," Hicca repeated sternly as she placed her hands on her hips defiantly.

"Twenty seconds."

"Mayumi are you even listening to me!?"

"Ten."

"Mayumi!"

"Five...four...three..."

On three Hicca suddenly bolted, leaving a confused Ash to watched her run away like a dragon were on her heels. Mayumi finished counting and leapt over the rooftops in pursuit. The game in question was 'catch the ninja'. A training exercise meant to test a shinobi's ability to hide and think light on their feet. For they could be discovered during a mission at any time, so it was imperative they could think fast and keep moving in order to ensure a successful escape. The rules were simple, don't get caught. Unfortunately, Mayumi always won.

Hicca darted between houses and wove through the streets as Mayumi pursued her from above. Hicca suddenly darted down an alley. An arrow flew past her head, imbedding into the wall ahead of her on her left.

Hicca froze for only a second. This could be Mayumi's attempt to herd her to the right, or a bluff to make her think that, or a double bluff, or maybe even a triple bluff.

Hicca went to the right, dashing out into the streets. She heard something flying through the air at her, she leapt over a barrel as it became ensnared with a bola. She ran and found a catapult, she loaded herself into the bucket and kicked the lever, sending herself flying into the air. She caught onto the leg of a passing dragon, letting it carry her across the village. She glanced down, looking for any signs of her sister. She found none.

She dropped down onto a house, occasionally peeking around to see if she'd lost her. With a breath she leapt into the streets. She smiled in satisfaction. For once she'd won. She was about to turn and head to Ash's house when a shadow fell over her. She looked up and screamed in terror before Mayum tackled her to the ground. They scuffled for a little before Mayumi pinned her on her stomach and twisted her arm behind her back.

"Looks like I win again Hicca," Mayumi said with a wide smile.

Hicca grunted in pain. "Ok...ok you win sis. Now let me go."

"Not so fast Hicca. You lost, so you know what that means."

Hicca's eyes widened in horror as she looked back to Mayumi's evil smile. "You didn't say there was going to be a penalty!" she cried in protest.

Mayumi blinked in realization. "Ara, i didn't?" she asked curiously. She then shrugged. "Well I didn't say there wasn't going to be one either." Hicca started to struggle and flail in an attempt to escape her fate. "Ruffnut, bring the rope!" Mayumi called. From out of nowhere Ruffnut ran out with a length of rope.

"Get her legs!" Mayumi called out. HIcca yelped and shouted as she kicked and tried to fight them off.

"Ow! She bit me!" Ruffnut cried as he yanked her hands back.

"Yeah, watch out for that. Hold still Hicca!

Soon enough the two women successfully tied Hicca up like a caterpillar. Everyone watched curiously as the bonde twin and Hicca's 'sister' carried her off to do gods know what with. All the while Hicca squirmed helplessly, not even able to scream for help as she was gagged. She would never live this down.

* * *

><p>Ash was pissed as hel. He wanted to spend time with his girlfriend, only for Mayumi to literally kidnap her. Now she was who know where. Doing gods knows what. And here he was, sitting with the guys at the great hall, bored...and not having Hica on his bed doing very adult things.<p>

She was only going to be here for only a few more days. And well Ash wanted to do...'that', with her before she left. For the longest time he'd been fantasizing about taking that step with Hicca. He wanted to

fully explore her body, thats why he'd been pushing the bounds during their intimate moments. he wa testing the waters, as it were, and Hicca was positively to his advances. He knew it was considered inappropriate until marriage, but hey, its not like Hicca or himself were exactly traditional Vikings.

The doors to the great hall suddenly opened. Ash looked up to see Mayumi stroll in, followed by Ruffnut. he frowned at Mayumi, then wondered where HIcca was. he watched as Mayumi looked out the open door and frowned.

"Come on Hicca."

"No, I don't want to!" Hicca shouted back, her voice coming from outside.

"Get in here Hicca or I'll make you wear it for the rest for the stay here," Mayumi said sternly. Soon Hicca reluctantly strolled in. Everyone gaped at her attire. Her hair was tied up in two circular buns on her head, and she was wearing a green dress with golden trim that hugged her slim form and showed off her legs. Hicca blushed a scarlet as everyone attention was on her. She felt her cheeks were burning.

"EEEEEEEHHHHHHH!" Mayumi squealed loudly. On her face was a delighted smile. "You're so cute!" she cooed as she hugged her. "I just want to put you in my pocket you're so adorable. This looks will be all the rage in china in a few centuries, just watch. Oooohhh you're so lovely!"

Mayumi practically bounced around in happiness. Hicca sighed sufferingly. She loved Mayumi, but she wished Mayumi wouldn't use her as a personal doll. She was her favorite model. And the penalty for losing the game was being forced to wear whatever the winner wanted.

As they took a seat Hicca was still blushing a bright red. luckily most of the hall had stopped but her friends were still looking. And to her utter mortification, so was Ash who was seated right next to her. She glanced over to him to see his eyes trained on her.

"Please don't stare Ash. Its embarrassing," Hicca mumbled.

Ash remained silent, but his gaze remained on Hicca's legs. He'd never seen Hicca expose so much leg before. They were . Smooth pale skin, perfect for biting and leaving more of his mark on. Unexplored territory just waiting for his hand to claim.

Ash realized he had a leg fetish that day. Or particular Hicca's legs.

"Hicca I need you to come to my house," Ash said with a straight face as he kept staring at her legs.

"Why?"

"Its important Hicca," Ash said as he grabbed her hand and pulled her up and dragged her out of the hall. Mayumi watched them go with a cocked brow. Looks like she was going to have to interfere.

* * *

><p>Hicca gasped as Ash pressed her against a wall of his home. His hands immediately were all over her legs, rubbing and trailing his rough fingers over her exposed skin he'd never seen before.<p>

"Looking for something?" Hicca asked in amusement. Ash remained silent as he focused on his hands. With a growl he pushed her back against the wall. He dropped to his knees and began training kisses long the outside of Hicca's right thigh and hip. Hicca gasped before resting her head back against the wall. She bit her lip and smiled as Ash nibbled at her flesh. It was a spot where his lips had yet to trail, so the new feeling was unfamiliar, yet very enticing.

Suddenly Ash sank his teeth into her flesh rather hard, she gasped and then moaned in pain and pleasure. Ash continued to rub her legs, as he expected he saw a tattoo. It looked like a black shuriken. He trailed his thumb over it and then placed a kiss on it.

"Hicca, I want you," Ash whispered huskily. He stood back up and gripped her shoulders tightly as he looked into her eyes. She could see now them clouded with lust. It sent a shiver up her spine.

"I have to have you," Ash whispered. Hicca could hear the plea in his voice. He was asking, not demanding, that she give herself to him. And she was very tempted to do so. She loved him. There had never anyone who'd ever made her feel the way he did. He was her best friend, comrade, and everything.

"Please say yes," Ash whispered lowly as he kissed her earlobe. Hicca remained silent. She still wasn't sure if she was ready for that next step. Not to mention it was considered inappropriate. And with Ash as the future chief and her as the daughter of the current one, they were always under a lot of scrutiny. And yet...

"Ok," Hicca whispered with a nod. Ash smiled excitedly, he was about to drag her upstairs when she blushed and looked away shyly. "Can-can I have a second?"she asked softly. Ash smiled and kissed her on the nose before heading upstairs. Hica watched him go, she took deep breaths to slow her racing heart. This was it, there would be no going back once she joined Ash upstairs.

She was going to give herself to him. The man she loved, had always loved. And though people would say they were doing the wrong thing...she couldn't bring herself to regret it.

Ash waited upstairs. Heart thrumming in his chest. Ash wasn't a virgin, something he slightly regretted now that Hicca was in his life. But the other girl had been nothing. No, this was going to be different. This wouldn't just be sex. He would make love to the woman of his dreams. The woman he knew was going to be his future wife.

He heard footsteps coming from the stairs. he clenched and unclenched his fists anxiously. His mind was going wild, pulling up illicit images of Hicca, naked, panting and moaning his name as he finally claimed her body.

Suddenly he heard a whoosh of air, followed by a stabbing sensation

in his neck. He stood up and slapped at his neck. He looked in his hand to see a dart. The world started to go blurry and spin, he looked to his window.

And was met with the horrid, evil, utterly cheeky smile of Mayumi who had her blow gun in hand. She waved to him as he glared at her he collapsed onto his bed.

When Hicca came into the room, she found Ash dead asleep. She gaped in offense at his still form on the bed. She scowled before turning away with a huff. Guess she wasn't so interesting after all.

Ash woke up a few hours later, it was past midday. His mind flashed back to the events before he blacked out. He clenched his fist in anger.

"Mayumi," he growled lowly.

"Yes?"

Ash leapt of his bed and looked to see Mayumi in his room. She was examining his Katana. The one HIcca had made for him and ignoring his glare.

"What the hell woman? You drugged me?!" he shouted at her.

"I thought I made it clear. No sex before marriage brat," Mayumi said as she kept her eyes on the sheathed blade. Ash frowned, he was about to snatch it from her hands she she suddenly drew it and pointed the sharp end at him. "Hicca made this?"

He nodded, eyeing the blade warily.

"Thought so. Her work always has a signature. She's always been an amazing blacksmith," Mayumi commented as she eyed the blade's luster. "Shame she gave it to you."

"What's that supposed to mean?" Ash asked hotly.

"Tomorrow, midday. Come to the forest, I'll show you how to use a Katana properly," Mayumi said as she sheathed the sword. She set it down before going to the window. "Oh, and remember," she turned to look Ash in the eyes. "I'm everywhere." She leapt out and disappeared.

Ash blew out a frustrated breath. Then he left to find Hicca.

* * *

><p>"Hicca I swear, I was into it."<p>

"Oh yeah, I could _really_ tell by how totally _awake_ you were when I got upstairs!"

Mayumi watched Ash try to appease his offended girlfriend with a smile. Being downright terrible was awesome.

* * *

><p>Stoick walked around the village. He was going about his chiefly

duties when he spotted Gobber. Strangely enough his old friend was hiding behind a house, peeking around a corner at something. Stoick moved silently, sneaking up on the smith. When he was directly behind him he peeked over his shoulder, and he followed his gaze until it fell on Mayumi, who was entertaining a group of children with her strange animal cries.<p>

"Interesting ain't she Gobber?"

Gobber jumped and whirled around. His face was a panic. He muttered excuses and other nonsense while Stoick cokced a borw. Gobber seemed frazzled. He wondered what was wrong.

"Something wrong Gobber?" he asked curiously.

Gobber looked torn as he fiddled nervously with his prosthetic. But with a sigh, he reached into his belt and pulled out a rusty dagger. He presented it to Stoick who took it and examined it.

"Its an old dagger," Stoick commented.

"Aye," Gobber said with a nod. Stoick inspected it further when he noticed a mark on the handle. He recognized it as the crest of Gobber's clan. "One of yours then?" he asked.

Gobber shook his head. "It was...once. Mayumi gave it to me." Stoick furrowed his brows in confusion.

"Why would Mayumi have a dagger of yours?"

Gobber fiddled with his hand. He motioned for Stoick to lean in. Gobber took a breath before whispering into the chief's ear.

"WHAT?!"

15. Chapter 15

One of the tribe

Later that night Hicca, Stoick, and Mayumi were eating a meal in Stoick's home. The meal was silent save for the sound of utensils on the soft chewing of food. It was also slightly awkward. Because Stoick kept staring at Mayumi as if she'd grown another head.

Hicca noticed this, and she was curious as to why her father was so keen on looking at her sister. She looked at his face and saw he was fixed on her face, almost like he were searching for something on it.

"Something the matter Stoick?" Mayumi finally said looking up into his eyes. Stoick flinched at being noticed and muttered excuses as he resumed his meal. But it wasn't long before he was back to staring at Mayumi.

Stoick cleared his throat loudly, grabbing both women's attention. "So...Mayumi...tell me about you family," Stoick asked out of the blue.

Mayumi and Hicca both cocked a brow at the sudden question. "Why the sudden interest in Mayumi's life dad?" Hicca asked curiously.

"No reason. Mayumi and I have just come to a truce and agreed to try to get along, I just thought I ought to learn a little bit more about her," Stoick explained. Hicca ept her brow raised. There was something he wasn't telling them. She just didn't know what.

"Well, my family has always been fishermen. Unfortunately we came from a poor village. Most of my family died to sickness. Save for my grandfather. My grandfather died of old age. And that left just me and my mom until she died of illness as well," Mayumi explained.

"Ah, I see...so what was her name?"

"Makoto."

"Surname?"

"Hisakawa."

Stoick's eyes widened. He suddenly stood from his seat. With a quick goodbye he left the house abruptly. Leaving a confused pair of women to watch him go.

Stoick all but ran to Gobber's shop. When he got there he pounded on the door. Within a few moments Gobber opened it, he looked at him expectantly.

* * *

><p>Flashback

"WHAT!?" Stoick cried in astonishment. He looked to his friend and then back at Mayumi. "She's your daugh-mm!" His shuted was cut off as Gobber slapped his hand over his mouth.

"Well just telll the entire village why don't you?" Gobber whispered harshly. Realizing his friend's mouth he led them back to his shop. he shut the door and locked it, and then Stoick rounded on him.

"She's your daughter?!" he cried in shock. Gobber rubbed his forehead, but nodded. "But-how-when-I thought you never actually set foot on Japan."

"I didn't. But i sailed around. Japan has many islands. One day during a storm I came upon a boat. In it was an old fisherman and his daughter. Their sails were damaged, I tied a line to it, pulled them to an island. Waited it out with them, fixed their sails," he explained.

"And?" Stoick pressed.

"The night before they were going to sail back to shore, the man's daughter came by to see me. There was alcohol involved. She was a lightweight...and...well..." he made a vague motion with his hand. Not really needing to finish. "When I woke up, they were both gone,"

he said shrugging.

Stoick absorbed this information in bewilderment. Gobber the Belch had sired a child. GOBBER! Mayumi could be that child.

"Can you be sure its her?" Stoick asked.

Gobber rubbed his beard. "I suppose not. It could just be a coincidence, but then again," he paused to rub the old dagger. The dagger that had been his. A coincidence seemed very unlikely. "If I could ask some questions..."

"I'll do it."

* * *

><p>Back in the present, Gobber sat on a stool, trying to wrap his head around this mind blowing news.<p>

He had a child. A daughter. There was no denying it now. Her age, mother's name, surname, eyes, now that he remembered, she even looked like her mother. Only taller, broader.

"Well, what are you going to do about this Gobber?" Stoick asked.

Gobber rubbed his temple. "I don't know. This is really big news. I mean, she said she doesn't' hold anything against me, but that was when there was no face or person to hate," he said in exasperation. "And besides, what if she hates me. What if she feels like I abandoned her? What am I supposed to say?" he asked looking at his old friend.

Stoick stood there, unsure of how to answer. This was difficult, and more complicated than his situation with Hicca had ever been. He'd been distant, yes, but Gobber had missed nearly thirty years of Mayumi's life. He rubbed the back of his head. "Well...I think you should tell her Gobber," he muttered. Gobber looked at him in surprise, eyes wide with uncertainty.

"I'm not the best at giving advice. But I've learned how important family is. And, like it or not, you two are family," he said holding Gobber gaze.

The old smith held Stoick's gaze as his words sank in. He palmed his face and groaned. "Oh gods. My daughter threatened to kill the chief."

* * *

><p>The next day, Hicca was still miffed at Ash.<p>

"Hicca...babe...schnookums...honey pie...Hicca-chan?" Ash cooed to her. Hicca frowned as she felt her resolve to stay angry begin to weaken. Damn him. Damn him to hel. He knew she loved pet names. She glanced over her shoulder to see Ash looking at her imploringly. She huffed and turned her head away. She heard him sigh and scoot a bit closer.

It was early morning, and the two were seated on a bench as Ash tried to appease his beloved. With minimal success. Hicca's pride was hurt. She'd been about to give her virginity to Ash... and he'd fallen asleep on her. How could she not be mad?

The villager's sniggered. Ash trying to earn Hicca's forgiveness was a regular sight.

He scooted closer. He was sitting right behind her now. Carefully, slowly, he reached his arms out and wrapped them around her. Hicca's frowned deepened at how much she liked this. She wiggled her shoulders, causing Ash's stiff arms to relax. Then she leaned back and let out a sigh. Anger being replaced with contentedness.

"I'm still mad at you," she mumbled. Ash smiled as he leaned in to kiss her behind her ear.

* * *

><p>Fishlegs peeked out his window. His eyes scanned the area. When he deemed it safe, he shut, and then locked the window. Then he locked his door. Feeling safe, he turned around and began to undress himself. He really didn't like an audience to his private bathing time. He walked to his large tub of water, warmed by his darling Meatlug, he dipped a toe in, and his face formed into a delighted smile. Perfect temperature. And with some flowers thrown in. Hey, a man liked to smell nice sometimes.<p>

He soon settled into the tub, washing himself. He closed his eyes at the pleasant water temperature made his cares and concerns fade away. The smells of the flowers sent him to his happy place. All was right with the world. With a sigh he laid down, resting his head back against the the edge of the tub. He opened his eyes to look at the ceiling, and they widened in horror as he looked into a pair of icy blue orbs.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHH!" Fishlegs shrieked. Mayumi smiled up from her perch on the rafters. She leapt down, landing at the edge of the tub. "Mayumi-what are you doing here?" Fishlegs squeaked as he tried to cover his most private of parts.

Mayumi's mouth was still a wicked, perverted grin. She let her eyes wander Fishlegs' body. She moved closer, purposely making her hips sway more. "I just thought you'd like some help with your bath is all," she said, her voice coming out like silk.

FIshlegs was still terrified. "Nope-I'm all good- was actually just about to get out," he stammered. Mayumi clicked her tongue.

"Liar. You didn't get you back. Or behind your ears. I was watching. Thoroughly," she said. She shrugged. "Guess I'll have to offer my assistance," she said with a sigh. She then removed her sword, setting it against a wall. Next went her dragon claws. Then she undid her hair, letting it fall down her back.

"You know Fishlegs," Mayumi began. She looked to him as he was quivering in fright. She was looking at him like he was something to eat. "You never did take me for a ride on your dragon," she purred. She waggled her brow as she began to take her shirt off. When it was coming over her head she heard a splash followed by a scream, then a

crash. She looked behind her to see a gaping hole in the window. She removed her shirt all the way and walked over to it. And she saw Fishlegs' retreating figure, a towel around his lower body, running away like death itself were after him.

Mayumi watched him go. She frowned and huffed in disappointment. If she couldn't have Fishlegs soon, she'd have to go after Ruffnut. And while she didn't mind women...

She wanted to ride that dragon at least once.

With a she turned back to the tub. Might as well have a bath.

* * *

><p>"AHHHHHHHHHHHH!" Fishlegs screamed. He ran through the village, catching curious stares. eventually he ran out of breath and came to a walk.<p>

"Everything ok Fishlegs?" He looked up to see Hicca and Ash, looking at him curiously as they were seated on a
bench.

"No...Mayumi...bath...naked," he said between pants.

"You know running away is only gonna make her want you more Fishlegs," Hicca warned. He looked at her in surprise. "Its human instinct to chase after something when it runs. You might as well accept your fate."

Fishlegs paled. He wandered off, looking around and wondering if Mayumi would pop out at any moment in an attempt to take his innocence.

* * *

><p>It was around midday when Ash began walking into the forest. He'd brought his katana. He didn't know why he was there. he knew how to use a sword already. He wanted to prove it. He eventually came to his usual training spot. he looked around for Mayumi. he frowned, thinking he'd wasted his time.<p>

"Finally," came a voice from above. He glanced up to see Mayumi sitting on a branch in the tree top. She smiled down at him. Then she leaned back, swinging and tumbling down the branches before landing on the forest floor without a scratch. "Alright lets begin, draw it," she said motioning to his sword. He frowned but did as he was told. he held it in both hands like he would if he were in battle. "Wrong," Mayumi stated aloud. Sh came over and adjusted his stance, and his hold on the swod.

"Thats a katana you're holding. Not some Viking war stick. Alright brat. Time to learn something. I'm gonna teach you Kendo," Mayumi said firmly. She drew her own sword. The next few hours consisted of Mayumi giving Ash the basics of the Japanese sword style called Kendo. She showed him the stances, the movements, how to attack, counter. It was all new and unfamiliar territory. It was all about stances, emphasizing form.

Eventually Mayumi cut two sword length branches. She handed him one

and immediately they began to spar. After another hour Ash's hands, chest, and neck were covered in bruises. He winced at the soreness in protest of his body.

"Alright, thats enough of that. But lets see of you can do this," she tossed her sword aside. She looked at him and smikred. "Swing."

Ash cocked a brow. But he lifted his stick up. With a he waited, trying to surprise her. Then he . The wooden stick as much faster than the metal sword, so he was sure he was going to crack her on the head. Not that he'd mind that. But to his shock she caught the sword between her palms.

She stared in surprise, his mouth open.

"Now lets see you do this. You're gonna have to focus. Really focus," she advised. He nodded and handed her his stick. Then he raised his hands up to his sides. He watched her, looking for any signs that she was gonna swing. "I've seen Hicca's breasts," she said. Ash flinched.

THWACK!

"Fuck!" Ash cursed as he felt a bump already starting to form on his head.

"I told you to focus," Mayumi said with a scowl. Ash growled and resumed his stace. He watched her carefully again. "Her breasts are much bigger than they look." Ash flinched.

THWACK!

"Beard of thor!"

"You get distracted too easily," Mayumi commented. He frowned. How could he not get distracted by the thoughts of Hicca's body. That Mayumi had apparently seen. "Yep, I've seen her naked. Jealous much?" Mayumi said with a cheeky grin.

Ash growled.

By the end of their session, Ash had several lumps on his head that he was going to have to ice. Mayumi had kept saying things that made his mind pull up images of Hicca. Usually naked.

"You need to work on your focus. You're too easily distracted," Mayumi told him. He scowled and glared at her.

"Why're you helping me anyway? I thought you hated me."

"Oh I still hate you," Mayumi corrected. She shrugged. "Don't know. Boredom," she said casually.

"Ah. So you still don't think I'm worthy of Hicca. Still think I'm using her?"

"Yep. Still way too convenient."

"And would you really kill me if you were right?"

Mayumi held Ash's gaze. And her eyes suddenly went cold. He shivered as she glared at him. Then her mouth formed into a crazed, maniacal smile. "I'd slit your throat," she said darkly.

"You speak very casually about killing people."

Mayumi's eyes went back to normal. "I've been an assassin most of my life. I joined the clan when I was eight. Became a chunin at 10. Killed people before I hit puberty, and became a Jonin at 14. By 18 i was second in command of the entire clan," she explained. "Killing has become second nature to me," she said with a shrug.

"Hicca said your mom died when you were young?"

Mayumi remained silent, but nodded. "She died when I was five. I had to live on my own, hunting, stealing food to survive. Not everyone is kind to people of mixed blood."

Ash looked to Mayumi. He still wasn't sure if he liked her. But he really wanted to get along with her, at least for Hicca. Gods know Hicca was worth anything.

He stood up straight and prepared to head back to the village. "Look Mayumi," Ash said. She looked to him and raised a brow. "I understand why you're suspicious of my motives. To be frank, I used to be a heartless, pig headed, asshole," he admitted. "I hurt Hicca. I ignored her. I treated her like she was so far below me that she didn't deserve my time. Dragon killing and being the best were all that mattered to me."

"But now things are different. I never thought I could love someone like I love Hicca. I always assumed I'd find a tolerable woman to marry, and she'd be nothing like Hicca. But now," he paused to take breath. "Now I literally can't imagine a future in which she isn't at my side. So I understand if you think I don't deserve Hicca. Because I'll be honest, I don't. But I love her. Whether you want to believe it or not. And I'm not using her. I'd give up the chiefdom in a heartbeat to be with her," he finished holding her gaze. Mayumi remained silent and unmoving.

"So...thats all I wanted to say I guess." With that Ash turned on his heel and made his way back to the village. Mayumi watched him go. Absorbing his words.

Then she smiled. _Well I'll be damned. Brat is telling the truth_. She thought to herself. She'd listened to his heartbeat the entire time. It had been steady. And he'd held her gaze. not to mention his body language didn't indicate deceit either. At that moment Mayumi liked Ash a little more.

Because he loved her sister. He really did.

She'd been wrong.

* * *

><p>"Oh my god my poor baby," Hicca said as she placed some ice on Ash's head. She looked at Ash's lumps with wide concerned eyes. She then narrowed her eyes and glared at her sister. "Mayumi what did you do to my boyfriend," she demanded.<p>

"We were just training Hicca. Ash is a big boy, he's fine," Mayumi said rolling her eyes. Hicca frowned.

"I'm good babe. You know Vikings love pain," he said to reassure her. Hicca looked back at Ash with concern and love. She kissed him on the forehead. She pulled back moving the ice block around to the other lumps.

"Afternoon everyone," Gobber called out as he strolled into his shop. The others looked to him and greeted him in turn. Gobber, Hicca noticed, seemed pensive. "MAyumi," he said coming up to the younger woman. Mayumi looked to him and cocked her head.

"I need to, eh, speak to you. Its about you dagger," he told her.

"Dagger? what dagger?" Hicca asked curiously.

"Its nothing Hicca," Mayumi said waving her hand dismissively. "Shall we?" Mayumi said motioning with her hand. Gobber nodded before they both left the shop.

Hicca watched them leave. Until she was suddenly pulled into Ash's lap. He turned her around and planted a kiss on her lips. He pulled away and looked into her eyes.

"Wanna make out on that work table?" Ash said motioning with his head to the side. Hicca gave him a grin in reply. He picked her up and carried her there. He swept the weapons and tool off of it before laying her down. He climbed up and on top of her.

Finally some privacy.

* * *

><p>A little after midday, most of the village was gathered for lunch in the great hall. Stoick looked around fro Gobber. He wondered if he was speaking to Mayumi. He hoped it went well for him. h wondered how Mayumi would react. Would she be angry? She said she wasn't, but that was when the man had been a faceless stranger. But now, she could blame someone, get mad at someone.<p>

Hicca and her friends ate at a table. Fishlegs kept shifting his eyes around nervously. As if Mayumi were actively hunting him. Snotlout and Tuffnut were still trying to call dibs on Mayumi, who would never touch them since she only like taller men.

Hicca kept stealing glances at the door. She what Mayumi and Gobber were discussing. Something about a dagger? She wondered what that was all about?

"DYNAMIC!" She glanced at the door as she heard a familiar voice. "ENTRY!" suddenly the doors burst open and Mayumi rolled in. She leapt to her feet, and on her face was the largest, happiest smile Hicca had ever seen. The tribe looked at her curiously.

"What's up tribe! Guess who just learned she's half Viking," Mayumi cried as she placed a horned helmet on her head. The villagers raised an eyebrow, wondering what she could mean.

Gobber strolled in after her. "Uh, maybe I should have gone first dear."

Mayumi looked back to Gobber and smiled. "Sorry, guess I got a little over excited, To-chan."

No one in the tribe reacted at Mayumi's response. Save for two. Fishlegs spit out his mead in shock. Hicca suddenly choked on a piece of bread. She coughed and wheezed as she smacked her chest repeatedly. Al because of what Mayumi had called Gobber. The table looked at the two in bewilderment. Ash clapped Hicca on the back a few times and handed her some water. She drank it until she managed to get her food down her throat. Then she took a few rapid breaths before looking back to Mayumi and Gobber.

"WHAT?!" she screamed in shock. Everyone in the village cocked a brow. "DAD!?"

They understood that. Half the room spit out their drinks while the other half nearly choked. Soon the whole room was wheezing and coughing. Only when everyone was calm did they all round on Gobber for an explanation.

"I guess I should explain," Gobber said with a chuckle. And then the tribe listened as he relayed his visit to Japan, and met Mayumi's mom. By the end of their story, everyone was paralyzed in shock.

Hicca walked up to her sister, her face a mix of wonder and horror. It actually made sense. Mayumi's stature, her eyes, love of all things violent, her tolerance of the cold, her gruff way of showing affection...

Her terrible sense of humor!

"Gobber's your dad," Hicca whispered as she tried to come to terms with this new, mind boggling discovery.

"Yep. I'm a little Hooligan. Just. Like. You," Mayumi said as she poked Hicca on the nose. Then he scooped Hicca into hug. "I guess thats why I was so drawn to you huh sis. We're from the same tribe," Mayumi said with a laugh.

Hicca was silent, her eyes still wide as she was still trying to wrap her mind around this. "Gobber's your dad," was all she could manage.

The whole room was still abuzz. They looked at Mayumi in shock. All this time she'd been one of their own.

"Mayumi," Gobber said. She looked to Gobber and smiled at him warmly. Finally that piece inside of her was whole. She knew where her other half was from. She was a Viking. She was strong, descended from the blood of dragon slayers, great warriors of legends. It felt good to know. "Maybe we should eat in private. We have a lot of catching up to do." Mayumi nodded. She ruffled Hicca's hair, as she and Gobber left the hall.

The village watched them go in silence.

"Wow, Gobber had a kid," Ash said just as surprised as everyone one else.

"Gobber's her dad," Hicca whispered.

"And she's awesome," Ruffnut said.

"Gobber's her dad."

"What are the chances?" Fishlegs said in amazement.

"Gobber's her dad."

"Babe you ok?" Ash asked in concern. Hicca looked to be in a daze. The world was off kilter.

"No," she said shaking her head. "I need to lie down," she muttered weakly. She slumped back, luckily being caught by Ash. He picked her up and carried her to his home.

"Gobber's her dad."

* * *

><p>Hours passed, and soon enough Gobber and Mayumi came to the great hall together. Mayumi still had her giant smile plastered on her face. She wore a horned helmet, and Gobber had given her a battle axe. She carried and wore them with pride. Stoick congratulated Gobber on finding his kin, and even declared her an honorary member of the tribe. Mayumi smiled wide, an unexplainable joy swelled up inside her at having found another family. Another member of her own blood.<p>

She sat down at a table and watched as Gobber fought off and argued with people trying to buy Mayumi's hand in marriage.

"Hey there." Mayumi looked up as Ruffnut joined her. Carrying two mugs of drink. Mayumi smiled and accepted one. "So how's it feel to be a Viking?" Ruffnut asked with a grin.

"It feels good. It explained a lot about me," Mayumi said with a happy smile.

Ruffnut chuckled. She took a sip from her mug and eyed Gobber. "Still can't believe Gobber had a kid," she muttered into her mug. "We've all known him our entire life."

Mayumi held her smile. She looked back to Gobber. Her father. Just saying that word was strange, but in a pleasant way. She brought her mug to her lips and took a drink. She didn't know what it was...until she felt the burn at the back of her throat. She immediately stopped drinking and looked into the mug like she could see through it.

"Ruffnut was there alcohol in this?" she asked slowly.

"Hmm? Oh yeah. Its honeyed mead. Don't worry, I know you don't drink so I got you the really weak stuff," Ruffnut said.

Mayumi kept looking into her mug. Well...she supposed she'd only taken a sip. And Ruffnut had said it wasn't very strong. Maybe it wouldn't-

Suddenly the world began to swim. Mayumi rocked back and forth in her seat as everything became off kilter in a pleasant way.

"Mayumi?" ruffnut said in concern. She noticed Mayumi seemed off balance. And a steady blush crept into her cheeks and her face had a cheshire grin. Mayumi turned to look at her with eyes glazed over. She began to giggle. Laughter came from nowhere. "Uh." Suddenly Mayumi threw her head back and drained her mug in a few gulps. She grew redder, smile still present. She hiccuped as the alcohol started to flood her system, making her very happy for no apparent reason.

"Mayumi?" Ruffnut asked again. Mayumi looked at her again, and she scooted closer. Ruffnut scooted back warily.

"C'mere," Mayumi's arm suddenly shot out. She grabbed Ruffnut by the back of the head and yanked her close. Before Ruffnut could do anything Mayumi's tongue was in her mouth. Ruffnut stiffened in shock and then tried to push Mayumi away as her tongue began exploring her mouth, going deep, almost like she was trying to travel down her throat. She squeaked as she felt a hand grope her chest, she kept trying to push Mayumi away, but the other woman was damn strong. In the end all she could do was bear with it as her tongue kept rubbing against her own.

Mayumi eventually knocked her hemlet off. She tangled her fingers in her hair and deepened the kiss. Moaning into it as she licked, bit, and pulled at Ruffnut's lower lip.

Mayumi then pulled away, smiling wide and leaving Ruffnut paralyzed in shock. So this was violation felt like. Mayumi only giggled some more before snatching up Ruffnut's mug and chugging it down.

* * *

><p>At Ash's house Hicca's eyes suddenly snapped open. She sat up abruptly. She could feel a disturbance in the universe. And that could only mean one thing.<p>

Someone gave Mayumi alcohol.

You **NEVER** give Mayumi alcohol.

* * *

><p>Never give Mayumi alcohol

16. Chapter 16

Words

Hicca walked briskly up the slope of the village and to the great hall. She prayed to the gods that this feeling she had was wrong. That on the other side of the door Mayumi was perfectly fine and normal. And sober. Very, very, sober. Ash followed her, trying to

call her name as she walked at a fast pace. When she reached the doors she took a breath to brace herself. She said one last prayer, pleading with the gods that her sister hadn't had any alcohol.

She opened the doors, the heat of the hall welcomed her. "OPPAI!" And just like that her stomach dropped. She came inside with Ash behind her.

"The hel?!" Ash said in astonishment.

On a table in the hall was Mayumi. Obviously drunk off her ass as she danced, throwing out her hips and shaking her chest for many Viking men to see. Gobber tried in vain to get his daughter off the table while occasionally knocking a man on the head for their vulgar comments about his flesh and blood.

Hicca sighed and slapped her forehead. Fantastic. If Mayumi was hard to deal with normally, try reasoning with drunk Mayumi. She looked around the room to see Ruffnut taking in the scene. With a frown she approached the twin.

"Ruffnut!" she called out, causing the female twin to jump and turn to face her. "Did you give Mayumi alcohol?" she demanded. Ruffnut nodded. Hicca sighed and cursed, running a hand through her hair in frustration.

"Gods Ruffnut, how much did you give her?" Ash said as he gestured to her heavily intoxicated state.

"She was like that after one mug! And it wasn't even the strong stuff," she cried in her defense. They looked to Hicca for an explanation.

"Mayumi's alcohol tolerance is...well she doesn't have one. Even a sip is enough to get her wasted. Normally she avoids it at all costs," she said with a sigh. Steeling herself she approached the table and her dancing giggling sister.

"Oppai! Oppai! Oppai!" Mayumi chanted while running her hands over her body, giving the men of the village quite the show. She giggled and smiled in delighted laughter.

"Mayumi!" She stiffened. She looked down to see her little sister starting up at her with a disapproving scowl.

"KYAH!" Mayumi shrieked. She fell to her knees and buried her face into a villager's beard. "Its Hicca! Don't let her see me!" she whispered aloud as she attempted to hide. And failed.

"I see you Mayumi."

"No you don't."

"Yes I do."

"No you don't. I am ninja. I am the giggle in the night. I am the fart on the wind."

"You can't even say your mantra right."

Mayumi gave up hiding and pulled her face out of her hairy disguise. She laughed at her sister's annoyed expression. "Hi Hicca," she said waving her arms wildly and shouting even though Hicca was only a few feet away.

"Mayumi, get off that table. Now," Hicca demanded. Mayumi puffed out her cheeks in defiance. She swiped a mug of mead off the table and stood up. She threw her head back and drained the mug in a few gulps. Then she turned and stuck her tongue out at her younger sibling.

"You're not the boss of me."

Hicca's frowned deepened. With a grumble she clambered onto the table. She walked up to her sister and grabbed her arm to drag her off the table. But Mayumi pulled her arm free. "Mayumi, lets go," Hicca said firmly.

"Nos. I'm having too much fun with my new friends," she said gesturing to the Vikings surrounding the table.

"You've been drinking."

"Nuh uh. You've been drinking."

"You're drunk."

"You're drunk."

"Im over here Mayumi."

Mayumi rotated from the empty air she'd been jabbing a finger at accusingly before stopping on Hicca. "So what if I am. I'm a Viking. And Vikings drink," Mayumi slurred. She bent down and snatched up another mug. Hicca tried to reach for it, but Mayumi held her hand out, keeping her back by the forehead. She downed yet another mug of mead, growing ever more intoxicated.

"Don't worry Hicca, I've got this," Snotlout said as he climbed up onto the table and came around behind Hicca to back her up. He reached a hand out to push her aside. Hicca's eyes widened in panic.

"Snotlout wait you can't touch-"

But it was too late. In a blur of movement Mayumi lashed out, attacking Snotlout with a flurry of punches that came from nearly every direction and at speeds no one could see. Then she kicked him hard in the chest, actually managing to send him into the air and flying off the table.

Mayumi nodded with a huff. She threw her arms around Hicca and glowered at Snotlout while sticking her tongue out at him. "My Hicca," she mumbled possessively. Hicca sighed. No one was allowed to touch her when Mayumi was intoxicated. She became super clingy and would attack anyone who tried.

"Hicca," Mayumi mumbled. Hicca turned to look into Mayumi's eyes. And she flinched as she saw tears in them. Great. "I'm old!" Mayumi said dramatically as she clutched Hicca to her chest. Hicca gasped as she

tried to pull away. Suffocation by boobs was probably the most unViking like way to go.

"I'm never going to get married. I'm gonna be old and dusty and unloved forever!" Mayumi wailed sadly. She started to cry as she continued to hold Hicca between her bosom. "I'll never have beautiful babies of my own."

"You'll always love me, right Hicca?" Mayumi asked looking down at her. She released her grip on Hicca long enough for her to pull away and gasp for precious air.

After a few mouthfuls Hicca let out a breath to try and remain calm. "Yes Mayumi," she said automatically. Mayumi beamed, pulling her into crushing hug. Then she started to giggle madly, her face a flushed red. She pushed Hicca away.

"Who wants a kiss?!" she shouted. Immediately the crowd of Vikings stood up and raise their hands. Or at least the single ones did, one look from their wives and the married men knew to stay silent and seated. Mayumi smiled and laughed before her eyes settled on one Viking whose features she could not discern. "Oh, you do? Well pucker up," she said scrunching up her lips as she began to lean down.

"No!" Hicca shouted as she grabbed Mayumi from behind. She pulled her back and galred at the villager's. "No one is kissing my sister! You're not kissing anyone Mayumi!"

Mayumi frowned and shook herself free of her grip. "I am an adult Hicca. With boobs," Mayumi stated firmly. But then she grinned. "Boobs," she muttered, the word making her giggle. Then she squinted at Hicca's chest like she were looking for a speck of dirt. "You have tiny boobs," Mayumi said. Hicca turned a scarlet as she brought her hand up to her chest.

"Like bug bites. Bug bites boobs," Mayumi teased. She raised a hand up and poked Hicca on her left breast. Causing her to yelp and jump back. Mayumi snickered and swayed on her feet. Then her smile disappeared. She wiped her forehead with the back of her hand.

"Its so hot," she whined. She reached her hands down and grabbed at the edge of her tunic. She was about to pull it over her head when Hicca rushed forward and threw her arms around her.

"No Mayumi! There are men here!"

Mayumi smiled with a mischievous glint in her eye. "Oh I know."

"Lighten up Hicca. If you stay so uptight you'll get wrinkles by the time you're my age," Mayumi advised as Hicca released her. "Then no man will ever want to get in your pants. HEY EVERYBODY! DID YOU KNOW HICCA IS A VIRGIN!"

"MAYUMI" It wasn't a lie. But she didn't want her virginal status broadcasted to her entire village. Mayumi giggled at her reaction.

"What, its the truth...unless?" Her eyes went wide. Hicca backed away

but was caught as Mayumi threw her arms around her and brought her back to her chest. "NOOOOOOO! My little sisters flower has been stolen!" she cried in sadness. Hicca flailed and let out a muffled protest against her chest. Realization coursed through Mayumi as her face became a scowl. She turned her head, scanning the room until her gaze landed on a particular blonde Viking.

"It was YOU!" she hissed accusingly. She released Hicca to turn and point at Ash. The room followed her finger until all eyes were on him. He flushed a little and fidgeted. "Attention village. That man! That, good looking man. Stole Hicca's flower. I demand capital punishment!" Mayumi cried with fury. Everyone gave her a deadpanned look.

"He should have his head cut off. And then he should be hanged!" she shouted, not realizing the ridiculousness of her words. "You dirty flower plucker! Stealing innocent girls' flowers!"

Ash continued to fidget.

"Mayumi we haven't done that," Hicca whispered lowly. Mayumi turned to look at her with a cocked brow. "I'm still a virgin."

Mayumi's eyes widened before she smiled with glee. "False alarm everyone!" she declared. She came forward and hugged Hicca some more. "My Hicca's flower is safe and unplucked."

Hicca's cheeks felt like they were on fire. She felt like she could literally die from embarrassment. She prayed for Thor to strike her down. She pulled away.

"Mayumi, that is enough!" she stated sternly. Mayumi looked at her with a drunken glazed eyes. "You are embarrassing the hell out of me. So you are going to get off this table, go to bed, and we will discuss this tomorrow!" Hicca said pointing to the ground and holding a firm gaze.

Mayumi swayed, trying to get Hicca into focus. With a grin she raised her hand up and reached out to squeeze Hicca's breast. "Oppai." Hicca yelped and reeled back before hugging her chest with a blush. This earned more uproarious laughter from Mayumi who threw her head back and howled. She then scooped up another mug and started to drain it.

Hicca palmed her forehead and massaged her temples. She loved Mayumi, really she did. But drunk Mayumi made her want to tear her hair out. And she couldn't try to force Mayumi off the table with violence. She shuddered at the thought of what Mayumi would do if she went on a drunken rampage. She racked her brain to think of a way to think of a way to calm Mayumi down. And she came up with a solution.

"Hey sis, lets go to an Onsen," Hicca suggested.

"Ara?" Mayumi said intrigued. "An Onsen? Theres one on this island?"

"Yeah. It will be just like old times," Hicca said with a nod. She waited, hoping Mayumi would take the bait.

"Ok," she said with a nod. Hicca let out a relieved breath. "But only

if Ruffnut comes with us," she added while pointing to the female twin.

Before Ruffnut could protest, "Sure, Ruffnut will come." Hicca said for her.

Mayumi smiled. "Oh, and lets bring a boy," she said with a mischievous smile. Before Hicca could proteste Mayumi turned to the villagers. "Who wants to bathe with three beautiful women?!"

Many men leapt up and shouted, waving their arms around frantically. Mayumi tapped her chin and thought as she scanned the room. "I choose...FISHLEGS!" she called pointing to the husky boy.

"What!" he cried in shock.

"Ok sure, Fishlegs can come," Hicca said with a nod. He was the least likely to peep on them. Mayumi lenaed down to whisper in her ear.

"I'm gonna plow Fishlegs," she whispered. "And maybe Ruffnut!"

With that, and some convincing, the group loaded up on their dragons. Hicca took Toothless, who was feeling healthy enough for short flights. Even being able to support the weight of two people. Ruffnut would ride with Fishlegs on Meatlug.

Mayumi clambered onto Toothless, and fell off. Not remembering how to properly seat herself on the dragon's back. "I think he's broken."

Hicca rubbed her temple and sighed. Ash came up to her. "You ok?"

"Kind of wanna die of embarrassment. But yeah," she snuck a peek at Mayumi, who was still trying to situate herself on the Night Fury. She quickly reached up and peck Ash on the lips. "I'm thinking of spending the night at your place tonight. Keep the window open," she breathed softly into his ear. She pulled back and smiled.

He grinned wide, glad to have her finally spending the night.

"Stay away!" Mayumi shouted. She reached her arms around and grabbed Hicca, pulling her away from Ash. "You dirty flower plucker. Go flower picking in another field. I know what you want," she said narrowing her eyes at him. Ash could not feel threatened in her drunken state.

"I is watching you."

With that the group climbed aboard their dragons. Hicca led the way as she gave Toothless the signal to fly. Ash watched them go, smiling and looking forward to tonight.

"WHEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!" came Mayumi's delight shout into the night as they flew off.

Gobber joined Ash at his side. He smiled and shook his head. Chuckling fondly. "Just like her mother."

* * *

><p>On the other side of the island the three woman soaked their bones in the steaming waters of the local hot spring. As she had hoped, they had a relaxing effect. calming Mayumi down. She leaned back, hair falling over her breasts and sighed in contentment.<p>

"How you doing Fishlegs?" Hicca called out.

"I'm fine," the beefy man called out. He was in another pool, back turned to them and blindfold over his face.

Hicca smiled and leaned back, letting the waters relax her muscles. She looked to Ruffnut to see her eyes closed, smiling as she sank into the waters. Hicca looked at her sister. She'd always been jealous of her looks. And Mayumi's of hers.

If Hicca was built like her, she would not have stuck out among her people. And Mayumi was curvy. Sporting an hourglass figure with a well endowed bust and hips. Mayumi always wanted to look more like Hicca. Small and dainty, more like what a proper Japanese woman should look like. It was what had helped them bond when they first became siblings. And they helped each other learn to love their bodies.

"I've missed you Hicca."

Hicca opened her eyes and looked to Mayumi. Her eyes were closed and her face was facing the sky. "After you left, I didn't leave my room for weeks. Everything just seemed...lonely without you," she whispered. Hicca's heart clenched a little.

"I missed you too sis."

Mayumi took a breath. "I guess I wasn't enough to make you happy...thats why you left. You smile here. Like, really smile. You never smiled in Japan."

"Mayumi."

Mayumi sighed, a single tear trickling out of her closed eyes. "Everyone leaves me. My father, my mom, you. I guess that makes sense...who could ever love a monster? Who could ever love a mongrel like me?"

"Gobber didn't know about you Mayumi. And your mother died," she argued. "As for me..." she paused, looking down into the water. "I didn't want to be an assassin for the rest of my life Mayumi. I just...I could never come to see that as my future. My heart always remained in Berk. I just didn't realize it back then," she tried to explain. She saw Mayumi turned her head away.

"But I was happy in Japan sis. With Shou, the clan, and especially you," she said earnestly. She looked to see Mayumi turn her head back toward her and peek an eye open. "You made me happy. Happier than I had been in a long time," she said, smiling as she reminisced. "You cared for me. Made me believe I was worth something. You taught me to be strong."

She placed a hand over her heart, holding Mayumi's gaze. "My memories of Japan will always be precious to me. Japan has become a part of me. A part of who I am. Just like you. I love you sis, don't ever doubt that."

Mayumi looked at her. And then she smiled. Hicca's smile grew. And it was real. Mayumi pulled Hicca into a hug, pressing her cheek against hers. "I love you my precious baby sister. More than anyone."

"Love you more," Hicca replied.

With a breath she released her. Mayumi leaned back against the edge of the pool before her gaze drifted to Ruffnut. She smiled. Ruffnut flinched and sank into the water. Mayumi raised her hands up and started wiggling her fingers. "So tight. So firm," she said as she started to approach the terrified twin.

"Uh...not feeling comfortable right now," Ruffnut said nervously.

"I can fix that. Don't worry, I'll be gentle."

"I need an adult!"

"I am an adult."

* * *

><p>About an hour later the group came back into the village. Hicca was able to stop Mayumi from molesting Ruffnut and Fishlegs, which they thanked her for gratefully. After landing, Fishlegs said goodnight and began heading toward his home.<p>

"Well, I'll see you tomorrow sis," Mayumi said as she began to follow after him. But Hicca grabbed her by the arm and with Ruffnut's help took her home. Once inside her room they changed stripped Mayumi of her hidden weapons so she could climb into bed.

She did, and soon her chest was steadily rising and falling.

"Well...that was interesting," Ruffnut said cocking a brow.

Hica looked down at Mayumi and smiled. "Yeah, sorry about that. I appreciate your help Ruff." Ruffnut smiled and accepted with a nod. Hicca nodded back, then she slowly came around Ruffnut. Ruffnut turned until her back was to Mayumi. "Sorry about this too."

Ruffnut cocked a brow in confusion. And then suddenly she was grabbed from behind and yanked down onto the bed. She opened her eyes to see Mayumi clinging to her, still asleep and smile on her face.

"Sorry Ruff, but I promised to send the night with Ash," Hicca apologised. She began making her way to the window.

"Hicca get back here!" Ruffnut said as she attempted to break Mayumi's inhuman grip on her.

"Don't worry Ruff, she'll let you go by tomorrow...ish," Hicca said with a shrug. With that, she leapt out into the night.

"Hicca! This is so weird," Ruffnut whispered to herself. Her eyes were wide open as she stared at the ceiling.

"She reeks of booze."

* * *

><p>Ash laid in bed, shirtless with his window open just a crack. He tried waiting up for Hicca, but in the end he'd succumb to sleep. As he laid there, he began to fantasize about Hicca. He imagined her, naked on his bed. He crawled up, hovering himself over her. He reached down to caress her bare stomach, making her gasp and shudder at his touch.<p>

He smiled bending down to trail his tongue over her shoulder. Making her moan. He was gentle for a while, planting kisses on her shoulder. Trailing it up to her neck and throat. Tasting all the tender flesh she had to offer. Then he bit down, biting the sensitive skin of her neck like she liked. She cried out his name, spurring him on as he grinded his teeth together, still holding the piece of skin between them.

Then finally he lowered himself, inserting his lower body between her thighs. Settling there, letting her feel his eagerness. She smiled up at him, wriggling her hips to get into a more comfortable position.

Before the dream could continue he felt his bed shift. He was instantly on alert. He grabbed the dagger he kept beneath his pillow and whirled around. He stopped as he spied green eyes in the darkness, he removed the dagger from Hicca's thorat and muttered an apology.

She accepted with a smile. And soon the young couple settled down, Ash wrapped his arms around her and pulled her close. Enjoying her petite from. Hicca smiled, getting comfortable as Ash's body kept her snug and warm.

* * *

><p>Ash's eyes fluttered open as sunlight streamed in through the cracks of his window. He noticed a warm body in his bed. He glanced down to see Hicca in his arms. He smiled, leaning down to kiss her crown. That was a nice as he hoped it would be. He looked at her face and his heart swelled with affection. She looked so adorable. So cute.<p>

He hoped he would be waking up to this more often.

After an hour or two Hicca and Ash went to the great hall for lunch. Their friends joined them, talking idly about their plans for the day. And then the great hall doors opened. They all turned to see Ruffnut and Mayumi.

Ruffnut's eyes were bloodshot with dark tired circles under her eyes. She hadn't slept a wink last night. And being so close to Mayumi made her reek of alcohol.

Mayumi trudged after her. Eye bloodshot, head pounding from a hangover. She sat beside Hicca before letting her forehead fall onto

the table top and letting out a miserable graon.

"Are you ok sis?" Hicca asked.

"I feel like shit," she grumbled.

"Aww. Let me get you some water." Hicca got up and went over to grab a metal pitcher and a mug She came back, pouring her some water. But instead of setting it down gently, she slammed the mug down onto the table top. It created a loud banging noise that made Mayumi wince.

"AHHH!" she yelped as she clutched her head. It felt like someone was using her skull like a gong. "Have mercy Hicca," she whined.

"OH I'M SORRY! AM I BEING TOO LOUD SIS! HUH?!" Hicca shouted in her ear. Mayumi screamed some more, head pounding in protest. With a huff, Hicca handed her the water, letting Mayumi hydrate herself before serving her a nice meal. The group dug into their food.

They made small talk for a few minutes before a villager came rushing in. He came up to Hicca with frantic eyes. "Hicca! The death is back, its in the forests right now," he said in panic. Hicca and her friend leapt up and out of the hall. Mayumi watched them go with a cocked brow.

What was a death?

* * *

><p>Hicca had quickly saddled up Toothless before they flew out of the village in search of the Whispering Death. Mayumi held onto her from behind, curious. Apparently it was a type of dragon. She only vaguely remembered Hicca telling her about them.<p>

As the rides flew they saw it. A trail of upheaving dirt making it was toward the center of the island.

"Ok guys, we need to scare this thing off. Its too dangerous to leave on the island," Hicca commanded. Everyone nodded in agreement. She gave Toothless the signal to fire, he shot a blast into the mouth of a hole. Causing it to explode. And with a great rumble he ground split and a death came flying out.

Mayumi's eyes widened as she took in this dragon. A greyish steel blue body with red spikes jutting out from all over it body. Nearly 80 feet long and almost 8 feet tall.

She held onto Hicca as the rider attempted to drive it away. She watched Ash and Stormfly fire a volley of spike. And she saw them bounce off as it hissed in annoyance.

"Armored skin," Mayumi whispered in amazement. She watched in astonishment as it went underground. Confusing the riders. Suddenly it shot out and straight up, nearly getting Meatlug with its powerful rotating jaws.

"Stealthy."

The Death took a breath before releasing a torrent of circular flames

at the twins.

"It breathes fire," she said as a smile began to appear on her face. "And it has death in the name!" Mayumi cried in happiness and excitement. Hicca turned to look at hr over shoulder. She saw her looking at the Death in admiration.

The Death shrieked as it began trying to fly away The riders pursued. Hicca and Toothless were right over it as she began thinking of a plan.

"YAHOOOO!" she looked behind her to find Mayumi gone. She looked down to see Mayumi falling toward the death, laughing all the way and with her Kusarigama in hand.

The Death flew from the other dragons in pursuit. Suddenly something fell onto its face, grabbing onto the orn. It screeched in surprise before looking into the face of a human.

Mayumi smiled wide as she looked into the dragon's white eyes. "Hello dragon. I'm going to make you mine."

The Death roared angrily, thrashing it head about in an attempt to throw her off. But Mayumi held tight, wrapping the Kusarigama chain around the horn for support. It flew about madly in an attempt to lose her. The riders watched on in shock.

"Look at me Hicca! I'm a natural!" Mayumi cried as she held on, laughing and giggling like mad woman. The dragon crashed into the ground. Mayumi leapt off and clutched onto the chain, trying to yank it down. The Death fought, growling at Mayumi as she planted her feet into the ground.

It released a volley of spike. Mayumi gasped, using her claws to deflect and dodging the spikes. She paused to inspect one, growing ever more fond of this dragon. It had everything she wanted into one. She had to have it. She wrapped the chain around her arm, not willing to let it go.

The Death reared up before going underground, dragging Mayumi with it and down the hole. The other rushed to it and peered down into the blackness. They heard the sounds of a struggled, shrieking and shouting. But soon the faded away. The grou looked to Hicca.

"Lets head back to the village," she said. Everyone looked at her in surprise.

"What about Mayumi?" Ash asked.

"Meh, she'll be fine. Nothing can kill her. And she won't stop chasing after that Death unless it leaves the island. So easier for us," she shrugged before she got Toothless in the air and started flying back. The others looked at her in disbelief, but soon they followed after.

Ash and Hicca flew side by side. "So Hicca," he called out. She looked to him curiously. "How about we go on a picnic later?" he proposed. Hicca smiled and nodded in agreement.

* * *

><p>A few hours went by. Hicca was working in the forge. She hummed to herself. Gobber came in. He looked around, expecting to find his daughter<p>

"Hey Hicca, where is Mayumi?" he asked.

"Chasing after a Whispering Death by herself," Hicca answered casually.

Gober flinched in surprise. But then he smiled and chuckled. "Thats my girl," he said proudly.

As if on cue Mayumi strolled in. She was covered in dirt and dust, but was otherwise intact. Hicca looked at her and cocked a brow. "So how'd it go?"

Mayumi grinned. She strolled over to a shop window. "You tell me," she said as she opened it, revealing the face of the Death peering in curiously.

"Wow. You actually did it," Hicca whispered in awe. The Death was much calmer, looking in to Mayumi and ignoring the villagers passing by it. "You tamed it."

"Him," Mayumi corrected. Hicca cocked a brow. "He's a handsome boy. Aren't you Otokage?" she cooed to the dragon as she reached a hand out to scratch its tough rock hard skin. It crooned and preened in preened, leaning into her touch.

"Earth Shadow huh? Nice name," Hicca said in approval.

"Thank you. I was hoping you could make me a saddle for this bad boy. And maybe something for his eyes too. Poor baby doesn't like the sun."

"I think I can do that," Gobber offered. He came up and placed a hand on Mayumi's shoulder. "Besides, it will give us time to do some more bonding," he added with a smile. Mayumi beamed and accepted with a nod.

Hicca smiled as father and daughter got to work. Gobber sang a Viking tune that Mayumi picked up and joined in on. Hicca shook her head and chuckled before leaving. She went to Ash's house. She climbed in through the window, finding him sitting on the bed sharpening his axe.

She cleared her throat to get his attention. Casuing him to look up and smile.

"Hey babe."

"Hey sweetie. Ready for our picnic?" she asked.

Ash smiled. "Well, I was thinking," he began. Hicca cocked her head to the side. "We could do a picnic. Or..." he paused. Hicca watched as he reached down and grabbed the edges of his red shirt. Raising his arms up he pulled it over his head, leaving him standing before her with his bare muscles chest and sculpted abs. Hicca eyed his body her face growing hot and red.

She was practically drooling at the sight of him. He looked like a god. All hard lines from hours of exercise and hard work. She wanted to run her finger between the lines of his abs, sink her teeth into his pecs, explore every inch of him. With her tongue.

She started to breath hard as Ash took a few steps closer, bringing his gorgeous body into arms reach. "What do you say Hicca?" he asked in a low husky voice. Hicca looked into his eyes, as his bored into hers, hungry and wanting. She reached down and pulled her shirt over her head. Leaving herself in just her breast bindings.

Ash smiled. They lunged for each other, lips meeting in a frantic crash. Ash grabbed her by the waits and moved her to his ebd. He pushed her down before crawling on top of her. He was about to pin her down when she reached out and pinched a nerve in his shoulder. He clenched up and cringed as Hicca flipped him over. Before he could grab at her she had kunai blade at his neck. He froze and looked into her eyes.

"Say you belong to me," Hicca demanded. Ash smiled. Hicca was actually the more possessive of the two of them. After all, she'd waited nearly two decades to be with Ash. Ash had only waited six years. At his silence she narrowed her eyes and pressed the blade against his throat.

"Say it," she growled. Ash shuddered. He liked seeing this side of her. This Viking side. He liked knowing she saw him as hers. Just like he saw her as his.

"I'm yours," Ash whispered back.

"Again."

"I'm yours Hicca. Everything I am. Everything I will be. Yours for the taking," he whispered to her. Hicca smiled. She withdrew the knife and stabbed it into the head board. Ash laid back, keeping his arms up as Hica began to crawl down his body, pressing her chest against him to let him feel the softness of her breasts.

When she reached his abs she stuck her tongue and began trailing it over the hard muscles. Ash hissed and flexed. Hicca smiled, continuing to trail her tongue over his skin. Tasting his musk and salt as she moved upwards. She ran her hands over the placed her lips and tongue trailed, feeling the muscles in Ash's torso flex and relax at her touch. She shivered, loving the contrast between them. Admiring how hard and strong Ash's body was where hers was soft.

She moved to his pecs, swirling her tongue around his nipple before biting into the hard muscle. Ash let out a wonderful gasp. Finally she sat, resting her backside on Ash' groin. She took his right hand, trailing kisses along his wrist before moving up to his fingers. She kissed the tip of his index finger beofre taking it into her mouth and sucking on it.

Ash watched in rapt fascination as his finger disappeared into her mouth again and again. HIs mind started to bring up images of something else going into her mouth. Past her soft pink lips. Over and over.

"Getting excited Ash?" Hicca asked with a smirk. She wiggled her rear, feeling his lower member poking up against her. She couldn't say she didn't like it though.

Ash smiled, and before she could react he flipped them over. He grabbed her wrist in his large hands and pinned them on either side of her head. Hicca squirmed, testing his hold but not really trying to break free. She enjoyed this feeling. There was something she found thrilling about being helpless against him. Completely at his mercy as she was subjected to his every whim.

"I dream about you Hicca," Ash whispered in her ear. She closed her eyes and let Ash's kisses take her away. Soon she was floating, drifting away in a warm and sunny place where everything was right. "Do you think about me?" He suddenly asked. She opened her eyes, and looked into his as they were filled with curiosity. She smiled.

"Yes," she admitted with a blush. She averted her eyes from his intense blue orbs. "I dream about you. In my dreams you...take me," she mumbled, blushing even harder.

Ash cocked a brow in interest. "In these dreams...is it enjoyable?" he asked. She nodded shyly. "Am I gentle or rough?"

"Many times you are gentle. But sometimes you are rough."

"Do I hurt you?"

"Yes...but," Hicca paused. She swallowed nervously. "It is an enjoyable pain. You always make it good."

"Oh really," Ash breathed, his voice coming out deep and husky. His breath tickled the side of her face as he leaned down. He blew gently into her ear, making her body shiver. "Do you want me to hurt you now?"

His question made her body ache in anticipation. She swallowed nervously. But deep down she knew her answer. She wanted him. Always had. And there was no one she'd rather give her precious gift to. She turned her head to gaze into his eyes. She saw the lust in his eyes. He was barely holding himself back. But she saw his love. The unbridled limitless affection he held for no one else but her. The love that made her feel like she was a thing to be treasured.

"Yes."

Ash practically pounced on her. He bit into her neck hard, making her cry out in pleasure that was almost too much. She remembered her sister telling her that women had a tendency to be masochists. That they found pleasure in pain. She never really believed it until she and Ash were together. The things he could do with is mouth, biting, scratching, squeezing until it hurt, but also felt amazing at the same time.

Ash started to grind his hips, pressing his manhood against her sex. Hicca whimpered, that ache between her legs growing. Slowly building as she felt the heat become a fire. One that only he could put out. He lifted himself off her slightly, al so he could reach a hand

out.

He gripped her right wrapped breast. A gasp tore from her throat as he squeezed and cupped, feeling the softness and brushing his fingers over her nipples.

"Just do it," Hicca whispered, practically begging him for it. Whatever exactly 'it' was.

Ash smiled, he slipped a hand underneath the bindings and began to work at the knots.

"How are you so good at this?" Hicca breathed out in pants. Her eyes were closed as she let Ash take whatever he wanted. She trusted him with everything.

Now the next words out of Ash's mouth...he could never say what possessed him to say them. Maybe it was because most of the blood in his body wasn't going to his brain. Maybe he was just to caught up in the moment. Maybe he was a masochist too and just wanted to cockblock himself.

But the next words out of Ash's mouth would forever be...One of the dumbest things any man has ever said in the history of ever.

"A lot of practice."

"**What**?"

Ash froze. That didn't sound good. He replayed his last response. He mentally slapped his forehead repeatedly. He squeezed his eyes shut.

FUCK!

* * *

><p>Oh foot in mouth Ash.

17. Chapter 17

Onee-Chan

Ash remained frozen, his nose buried in Hicca's neck. Cursing himself in his mind for his stupid mouth.

"What did you say?" Hicca asked lowly. Ash gulped. Her tone was hard and steely. He pulled back to look into her face. Instant death glare. Her eyes were narrowed, mouth a thin line. She bored into his eyes.

Ash swallowed. "Uh...nothing. Lets just get back to what we were doing," he said hurriedly. He tried to plant his lips against hers in an attempt to distract her. But she moved her head back. And then he realized he was digging himself deeper into the ground.

"You're lying Ash."

Because of course, Hicca could hear when people lied. Damn ninja

training.

Hicca placed her hands against his chest and shoved him off. She scooted back against the headboard. She crossed her arms over her chest. Still glaring daggers at her boyfriend.

Ash swallowed again. he didn't like the look in her eyes. He'd seen that look. It was the look Hicca got right before she went ninja on someone and slaughtered them. His eyes flicked to the dagger a few inches to her right that she'd stabbed into the head board. Great, she was armed.

"What did you mean you've had practice Ash? We haven't been going this far for that long," she demanded. Ash remained silent. His mind spinning, thinking of what he could possibly do to get out of this. Hicca's eyes widened as a thought occurred to her. "Are you cheating on me Ash?"

Her accusation finally made Ash find his voice. "What! No babe. I would never do that."

"Then what did you mean Ash? Who exactly have you had practice with? Because it sure as hel hasn't been me!" Hicca cried angrily. Now that she thought about it...Ash was very good at what he did. She never questioned it before. She just assumed he was good with his hands. But the kissing, the squeezing, undoing of her shirt, reading her body so well. Had he done this all before?

"Look Hicca its no big deal, I swear."

"Then who was it?" Hicca demanded once more. She gasped in horror. "Was it Ruffnut?" She was the only girl their age on the island.

"Gods no!" Ash said in disgust. "Its no one you know. She's a Bog," he explained. Hicca held his gaze, waiting for him to continue. Ash sighed and palmed his forehead. "Ok, so I was...17 or 18 at the time. I was sent by Stoick to deliver a message to the Bogs. I flew their on Stormfly, delivered the message, and was going to fly home. But a bad storm came out of nowhere, making it too dangerous to fly. So i had to hole up on Bog Island for a week and a half," he explained.

"I met a girl there. We hung out, she showed me around. She came back to the quarters I'd been provided for my stay. We got to talking, we drank a little and...yeah. Things happened," he explained sheepishly.

"What kind of things?"

"Kissing, touching, and...well-uh-that," he finished. He looked to Hicca, her eyes were wide as he finally revealed he wasn't a virgin.

"How many times did you do...that?"

"Well-not that many times-maybe...30 times," Ash said muttering the last part.

Hicca flinched in shock. "Why didn't you tell me this?"

"Because it didn't come up," Ash said with a shrug. "And it wasn't important. It was just sex. I don't even remember her name and I haven't seen her since."

Hicca processed this information. Logically she knew she shouldn't be mad. He didn't cheat on her. She was in Japan at the time. He had every right to be with someone else. And she hadn't technically asked about this virginal status. So he didn't lie to her.

But still...

Ash's eyes widened as a single tear trickled out of Hicca's eye. She cast her gaze down as more tear fell. "There was another girl," she whispered, her voice cracking.

"What? No! Hicca there was never anybody else," Ash said frantically.

"I thought i was special," Hicca said as she began to cry. Ash had been with another woman thirty times. How was she supposed to feel about that. There had only ever been him. He'd been everything to her. Kiss, love, boyfriend. And she'd believed they were going to give each other their most precious gift.

But she wasn't special. Ash could have always had anyone he'd ever wanted. Just like in the old days where he would have loved and married someone else. Just like this girl. This girl who was probably tall, busty, with thick birthing hips his mother would approve of, who was a natural warrior and prettier than she by far.

She brought her hands up to her face as the dam burst. She sniffled and wiped at her eyes, trying desperately to will herself to stop crying.

"Hicca. Please babe," Ash whispered softly, he came up to touch her. But she jerked out of his reach.

"I have to go," Hicca said with a high pitched voice. She grabbed her shirt off the ground and put it on. Ash kept trying to make her stay. To let know the other woman had meant nothing. But she wasn't listening. The thought of Ash loving someone else, being intimate in the deepest way possible made her heart clench.

She leapt out the window and she ran. She ran to the forge. She burst in, glad to find it empty. She went to her personal room and slumped down in her chair. She placed her head down on the table top and let finally let the tears flow. She wept and wept, sadness pent up sadness finally spilling out.

She was never good enough to be with Ash. He only loved her because of what she'd done. Without that, he would've never looked at her. Gotten married, raised a family, and never paid her any mind. Not to the runt. Not to the woman his mother would never approve of. To a girl who was more...Viking like. And would be fitting to be the wife to a chief.

"What is this?"

Hicca looked up and to her right to see Mayumi looking down at her. A

frown on her face and hands on her hips. "I give you time off from our sisterly bonding time so you can do naughty things with your boyfriend, and I find you here?" Hicca sniffled, eyes red and puffy. Mayumi cocked her head to the side. "What's wrong Hicca? Is it Ash? Did he do something?" Hicca nodded.

Mayumi's eyes went dark. "Do I have to kill him? How do you want him to die? Slow and painful? Or really slow and very painful?" she asked, not quite jokingly either.

In spite of herself, Hicca smiled. She threw her arms around Mayumi's waist, crying into her tunic. Mayumi sighed and rubbed her scalp, bring her arms around to embrace her. Killing Ash would have to wait.

Right now it was time for her to be Onee-chan.

* * *

><p>Ash had his face in his palm. He felt like an absolute idiot. There he was. About to have sex with his girlfriend. And he just had to go and utterly ruin everything. What in the world possessed him to say that? And the look of hurt in Hicca's eyes was stabbing him in the heart. He didn't know what to do. The other girl was nothing. Hicca was everything to him. She was his future.<p>

His self cursing was cut off as he heard a knock at his door. He quickly threw on his shirt and rushed downstairs, hoping it was Hicca. He ripped the door open, only to be met by his father.

"Oh, hey dad."

"Afternoon son," Angir said. He stepped inside Ash's home, carrying a basket. "Your mother insisted I bring you lunch. I swear that woman thinks you'll starve to death without her," he said rolling his eyes. He placed the basket on the table. He looked to his son, and noticed his expression. "Something the matter son?"

Ash sighed. He went to his table and took a seat. He propped his elbow on the table and palmed his forehead. "I did something really stupid dad." Angir cocked a brow. He took a seat across from him as Ash told him what had happened.

"Well what the hel possessed you to say that?"

"I don't know. My mind was preoccupied with other...things," Ash said sheepishly. Angir sighed and shook his head.

"Got to learn to think with the head on your shoulders son."

"I know," Ash muttered. Father and son sat there for a few seconds of silence. "Hey dad?" Ash said looking to his father. His father nodded for him to go on. "You know I want to marry Hicca someday, right?" Ash's father gave him a deadpanned look. As if to say, _Duh. _"You're fine with that, aren't you?"

"Of course son. Hicca is a fine woman. She'd be an excellent wife. Not to mention you'd be marrying into the chiefdom," he held up a hand to silence Ash. "Not you aren't worthy of that on your own," he added.

"So why isn't mom as accepting?"

"Its a mother's job to disapprove of any woman you like Ash. My mother was the same way with you mother. Didn't stop me."

Ash hummed thoughtfully. He hadnt know his grandmother disapproved of his mom. They always got along from what he could remember.

"But now that we're on the subject of marriage Ash," Angir chimed in. "Have you and Hicca really discussed your future? Or is it all been implied?"

Ash thought about it. And he realized they hadn't. "Well...no. I guess we just assumed we'd end up together."

Angir crossed his arms over his chest. "Assumptions make an ass of everyone Ash. You and Hicca have been together for some time. And you're not children anymore. Now I understand that things have changed, me an your mother were already married by you age, but you two need to talk about this. Sooner than later."

Ash nodded. They'd been putting this subject off for a long time. "You're right dad. I will. I just wish mom would get to know Hicca a little more. I've tried to convince her to have dinner together, but she always refuses."

Ash's father nodded. he rubbed his beard in thought. "Get Hicca to make something tonight. Your place. Invite Stoick too. Your mother and I will be there," he said firmly. Ash looked to his father. Angir gave him a nod.

"Thanks dad," Ash said gratefully. Then he sighed. Now he had to find Hicca and get her to forgive him for being an idiot. "Any advice?"

"Grovel and beg son. Grovel and beg."

* * *

><p>Mayumi listened as Hicca divulged the details of her argument with Ash. She stood silently as Hicca told her everything. When she was done, she wiped her eyes.<p>

"And thats what happened," Hicca said finishing her story. She watched her older sister process everything. She tapped her chin in thought as she looked into Hicca's eyes. Hicca looked down, heart still clenching from her new discovery.

"Hicca," she looked up only to be met with a painful flick to the forehead. She squeaked in pain and brought her hands up to the throbbing spot on her head.

"Really Hicca? You're being ridiculous," Mayumi said with a snort and an eye roll. Hicca looked up at her in shock. She thought for sure Mayumi would be on her side. Mayumi was always on her side. "You were gone for six years Hicca. Ash had every right to be with someone else. Everyone thought you were dead for goodness sake. You would rather Ash have pined after you forever and died alone?"

Hicca sniffled as she thought about it. "Kind of," she admitted with a tiny nod.

Mayumi chuckled. Well that was a girl thing. "Point is Hicca, you weren't together. You can't be mad at him. And it was just sex."

Hicca was starting to feel less sure about herself. The logic she already knew was starting to make a lot more sense coming from Mayumi. "But shouldn't he have told me?" she tried to argue.

"Did you tell Ash about the men you had to flirt with during ninja missions?" Myumi challenged with a cocked brow.

Hicca flinched and blushed. "But those don't count. They weren't important and they didn't even matter." Mayumi stared at her. Hicca eyebrows rose in realization. "Ooohhh."

"Exactly. It didn't and doesn't matter because you're with him now. Not them," Mayumi explained. She cupped Hicca's cheeks and forced her to look into her eyes. "Just like he isn't with that girl. He's with you. Does he ever mention her? Does he ever see her? No? Know why?" She paused to caress her cheek. She smiled at her. "Its because he wants to be with you. He always wanted to be with you. He waited for you for six years. He chased after you when you came back into his life. He fought for you. He cried when he believed he'd lost you," she said, reminding Hicca of everything she and Ash had been through since her return.

"Because he loves you."

Hicca held Mayumi's gaze as her memories with Ash began to flood her mind. The first time she'd kissed him when she'd returned. The time he'd followed her to bring her back to Berk. The time he'd gotten her flowers for the first time. When he'd kissed her on Snoggletog. All the memories of their romance and his affection started to make her heart swell with affection.

"I know that the past still hurts Hicca. Trust me. I still feel the pain from my mother's death. The feeling of abandonment. But if I hadn't moved past them, I wouldn't have been able to be your sister. You have to let the past go. Ash loves you...because you are you."

Hicca thought back to everything she'd been through with Ash. And it all became clear. She slapped her forehead. "Oh my gods! I'm an idiot," she muttered. She leapt from her seat. "I have to go tell Ash I love him. Thanks sis," Hicca called back as she ran from the forge.

Mayumi chuckled. She pursed her lips in thought. Ash was an idiot...she should probably help him out.

* * *

><p>Ash wandered through the village in search of Hicca. Prepared to drop down on his knees for his stupidity. He'd do whatever it takes to convince her he loved her and no one else. He's swim to Outcast island if thats what it took.<p>

Suddenly he was yanked by his hood into an alley. He was shoved against a wall and was met with the icy blue eyes of Mayumi. "Oh gods, I know you're probably mad at me too. But I really need to find Hicca."

"Really Ash. 'A lot of practice'?" Mayumi said with a cocked brow and a frown.

"I know, I'm an idiot ok. I have to find Hicca now and apologize."

Mayumi shook her head. She sighed. She held up her hand, revealing a bouquet of wildflowers. "Take these," she ordered. Ash raised a brow in confusion but obeyed. "Now smile, and don't screw this up Gaki," she commanded. She pulled him from the wall turned him around and then shoved him out into the open. Ash looked back at her in bewilderment as she peeked out from the alley. "HICCA!" she shouted before she disappeared.

Ash cocked a brow. But he heard footsteps and looked to see Hicca emerge from behind a house, looking around to see who'd called her name. Soon she locked eyes with Ash. Ash fidgeted nervously, unsure on how to begin. But to his surprise Hicca smiled. She ran to him and threw her arms around his neck.

"Oh sweetie I'm so sorry," she cried. She pulled back and cupped his cheeks before yanking him down. She planted gentle pecks on his lips one after another, mumbling apologies between kisses. "I overreacted. I'm sorry," she said sincerely. her eyes widened and she gasped as her eyes fell to the flowers in his hands. She looked up at him and blushed while smiling at him in adoration. "And you got me my favorite flowers. Awww."

Ash tensed up before glancing down at the flowers. He looked back up to her. "Yes...yes I did," he said awkwardly. Hica must not have been listening too hard since she gave no indication she detected deception. She took the flowers and clutched them to her chest.

She glanced up at him. "I'm sorry Ash. You were right. That girl isn't important. What's important is that you and I are together now."

"Yeah. But saying that when we were in the middle of...what we were doing...that was stupid and insensitive," Ash added.

Hicca nodded in agreement. "But I shouldn't have reacted like I did. I was just being oversensitive."

Ash nodded in acceptance. He looked down at her, happy to see her smiling again. But his father's words rung in his mind. They needed to talk.

"Hicca, can I ask you something?" Hicca nodded. "What do you think about getting married?"

Hicca frowned. "Is this your way of asking. Because its not very romantic Ash. Even for you," she deadpanned.

"What? No. I just meant what do you think about getting married someday. To me? I mean, we've been together for a while but we

haven't really talked about it. So...do you even want to?"

Hicca held his gaze. "Of course I do Ash. You're the only man I've ever pictured myself with. The only man I've ever wanted."

Ash's heart soared. Ok, so that was a good thing.

"But," Hicca added. Ash froze. "I'd still like to wait a while," Ash shoulders sagged in disappointment. "Not too long," Hicca added quickly. "Just maybe another year or two." Ash nodded, that sounded reasonable. With him learning to be future chief, and Hicca's possible year away, marriage was probably something they should hold off on.

Hicca suddenly fidgeted and looked down at her feet. Ash cocked a brow. "Something wrong babe?"

"No. Well...its just...are you sure you want to marry me someday?" she asked quietly, her cheeks tinged with pink.

"Why wouldn't I?"

"Because you're gonna be the future chief. You could have anyone you wanted. Someone you're mother may even approve of," Hicca muttered. "Like a taller woman who would give you strong and healthy babies."

Ash reached out and pinched her chin between his thumb and forefinger. He tilted her head up to look him in the eyes. "I want you to be the mother of my children Hicca. And I know they'll be amazing. Just like you. And I'd love them because they'd be a part of both of us."

Hicca blushed. Her heart skipped a beat. She smiled wide and happy. Ash's words making her feel light and warm.

"And I'm sorry about my mom. I know her opinion had been making you unhappy. But I know if she got to know you she'd love you. That why my dad suggested we have a dinner at my house. She'd be there for sure."

Hicca gasped. Finally a chance to show Mrs. Hofferson what she could do. That she was worthy of Ash. She could show her she could be a good wife. And if she didn't approve after that then it was her own issue. She smiled wider.

"That great sweetie. Oh, I'll go get started right now," she said. She was about to run off when she suddenly froze. She turned to Ash, blushing and shuffling nervously. "Oh, there was one more thing I wanted to talk with you about." Ash cocked his head to the side curiously. "Well we've been getting more intimate lately. And I've like it don't get me wrong...but I think we should wait till we get married before we have sex."

"What?!" Ash cried louder and more shrilly than he intended. He composed himself before asking again. "What...why?" He really hoped he wasn't sounding like a jackass. Hicca had every right to say they should wait. And it was proper procedure after all.

"Its just, my whole life I've never really stuck to Viking tradition.

So I think this is one tradition I want to keep. And I want our first time to be special."

"Are you sure there isn't _any_ other tradition we can do?

"Ash," Hicca said with a sigh.

"Ok. I understand," he said with a nod, though still not ecstatic to hear they'd be putting sex on hold.

"We can however do...other stuff," Hicca added to cheer him up.

"Like what?"

"Maybe you'll find out tonight," Hicca said with a wink. Before he could press for details she pecked him on the lips and ran off. Ash smiled after her, glad he'd redeemed himself.

"Nice going brat."

Ash turned around to see Mayui behind him. She was smiling at him. Oddly enough, it looked genuine.

"Thanks. For that you know. That was actually...nice of you."

Mayumi frowned. She crossed her arms over her chest. "Well don't sound so surprised Ash. I'm a nice person, contrary to what you believe."

Ash cocked a brow. "So why did you help me? You said yourself you didn't approve of me."

Mayumi threw her head back and laughed. She shook her head and looked at him. "Of course I don't approve of you. I'm Hicca's sister. Its my job to believe that no one will ever be good enough for her."

Ash's eyes widened in disbelief. "Are you saying you don't approve of me on principle?"

"Yep. At least now anyway," she admitted. "At first I believed you were using Hicca. I thought that had to be the case. I didn't see the love you really had for her until later. Or more accurately...I didn't want to see it." Ash cocked his head. "I was jealous," Mayumi admitted with a sigh. She looked out over the village. Watching people go about their daily lives.

"I wasn't thrilled when Hicca told me she wanted to return to Berk. I thought it was a reflection on me. I thought it meant I wasn't enough to make her happy in Japan," Mayumi explained. "But now I understand. You people were a little misguided, but you aren't the horrible monster I thought you were. You're just people, raising children, having families, doing everything that normal people do. And despite all the great things I saw on my travels. Meeting my father, reuniting with my sister...my heart is still in Japan," she said. She looked to the East, as if she could see the land of her birthplace. "I get it now. No matter how far you go. No matter what bad memories it may have, the land where you're born will always hold a special place in your heart. I miss Japan. I long to see its skies, smell its oceans, tread it soil."

She turned to look at Ash. "So I'm sorry Ash. For everything. Out of all the men in the world who don't deserve my sister. You come the closest to being worthy of her love."

Ash was frozen on the spot. He could hardly believe it. She almost said she approved of him. And he could tell she was sincere. Could this really be the person who threatened to kill him when they first met?

"But if you do hurt my sister," Mayumi chimed in. "Well...I'll break both your legs."

"What happened to killing me?"

Mayumi smirked. She stepped toward him before reaching her arm up to ruffle his hair. "I'd never kill my little brother," she cooed mockingly. Ash immediately frowned and took a step back. Mayumi smiled cheekily at him.

"Don't ever call me that again."

Mayumi laughed out loud. Then she ran off and after Hicca. Saying she was going to help her cook. Ash came into his home to find both women flying around the kitchen as they prepared dinner. Ash offered his aid, but he received two glare and shouts that he stay out of the kitchen.

* * *

><p>"What the hell do you think you're doing Mayumi?"<p>

"I'm adding the spice. Duh."

"You add the spice after."

"No, you add it before and after."

"I've made it plenty of times sis. It tastes fine the way I do it."

"Well this will make it taste better."

"You add that spice and you die Mayumi."

"Woops. Oh no would you look at that."

"YOU BITCH!"

* * *

><p>After a few hours the sun had set and Ash's parent had joined them for dinner. Stoick arrived a little later. Mayumi excused herself, and Hicca had changed into a green kimono. Because like it or not, Japan was a part of her, so Ash's mother was going to have to get used to it.<p>

From the beginning everyone could tell that Ash's mother did not want to be there. But Angir gave Hicca a smile and a nod and complimented the food. A combination of Viking and Japanese cuisine. And in the

end, Ash's mother could not disapprove of anything. Especially not if her husband liked it. Near the end of the dinner Ash's mother was actually complimenting Hicca's skills.

"Well I must say Hicca, I admit I found the meals from the other land to be a bit strange. But they're so delicious. The spices, the texture," she said in delight as she took a mouthful of rice.

"Thank you Mrs. Hofferson."

"Oh call me mother dear. Yes, I quite like that. I always wanted a daughter. Ash you marry this fine girl before she slips away," his mother said sternly to her son.

Ash blushed in embarrassment. "Mom."

"Oh yes Ash. My daughter is quite the treasure. You should put a ring on her finger and a babe in her belly before another man comes to make an offer," Stoick joked. Hicca blushed a deep red and ducked her head. The rest of the diner consisted of the older Vikings harrying the young couple about tying the knot.

"Ash Hofferson I swear if I die before seeing my grandbabies, I'll haunt you from the afterlife," Ash's mother said with narrowed eyes.

"Oh gods!" Ash muttered palming his head.

Eventually the dinner ended. Mrs. Hofferson was so delighted that she practically insisted she and Hicca start spending more time together. Hicca was happy to finally be winning the favor of her someday hopefully future mother in law. With that the adults left. Leaving the younger couple to their privacy.

It wasn't too long after that they found themselves upstairs in Ash's bedroom once again.

Ash's shirt was off as he laid on his back on his bed. Hicca had loosened the ties on her Kimono, revealing tantalizing patches of skin on her shoulders and letting the neckline plunge a little lower. She ran her hands over Ash's abs, tracing the hard lines with her fingers. It was tempting to just declare they should have sex right now. Because she wanted him. But she swore to herself to uphold this one tradition. Just for herself.

Soon her hands drifted lower. She scooted down and slid off of Ash, bring her lips to his in a gentle kiss. Ash cupped her cheek as their lips moved against each other. He was going to be doing a lot less talking this time. That was for sure. Hicca's right hand drifted lower, coming to the waistline of his pants. Ash let out a sharp breath, spurring her on as she finally took the plunge into the unknown territory.

She trailed her hand over the course hairs beneath his trouser. Going lower and lower in search of her prize. Her finger brushed against a hot and solid object, making Ash gasp and shudder, and she knew she'd found it. She took a breath to steel herself, pulling away to kiss Ash on his neck. And then she went for it. She shoved her hand deeper and took him in hand.

Ash hissed as her fingers enclosed him. He closed his eyes, mouth parted as it her hand traveled up and down his length. How long had he dreamed about this? Oh and the real thing was much better.

"Oh my."

Ash peeked an eye open, noticing Hicca had stopped kissing his neck. Her eyes were now focused on the bulge in his pants. She ran her hand up and down his length again, earning a groan in response form her lover.

This couldn't be right. Hicca took her hand out to start tugging Ash's pants down. What she felt was...impossible. Wasn't it? Ash caught on to what she was doing and help her pull his pants down. And soon enough his erection sprang free.

Hicca froze, eyes wide. Hicca wasn't exactly a stranger to what men held in their trousers. But she'd always viewed them from afar. Never up close. And Ash's...dragon. Well it seemed bigger than what she'd observed.

It was a monster! How the hell did he walk around with that in his pants all day? She gulped nervously as she eyed it, eyes traveling up and down his manhood.

"You're big."

* * *

><p>Sorry guys. Hicca did not kill him. Geez, you people are monsters. Wanting to see poor Ash get killed. next chap will be lemony scented

18. Chapter 18

**lemon/smut alert ahead. Pretty much all this chapter is. Don't like, skip it. Not super important to the story line. **

* * *

><p>Discoveries

Hicca was wide eyed as she eyed Ash's manhood. In her opinion, it was quite big. She squeezed her legs together as a thought occurred to her.

If she was serious about being together with Ash for the rest of her life, and she was, this was going to have to go inside of her one day. And it was so big. And she was so small.

"Hicca, you ok?" Ash asked in concern. Hicca flinched, realizing she'd zoned out staring like a fool. She nodded shyly before swallowing. Well she'd come this far. And she'd be lying if she said she didn't want to do this. She pushed sex to the back of her mind. That would come one day. Years down the road. But for now she could at least give the man she loved something back.

She reached out her hand and wrapped her finger around him. Ash groaned, head falling back against a pillow. Hicca pumped him

experimentally, watching his face. Adjusting rhythm based on hsi facial feature and sounds.

"Oh gods," Ash whispered. He was in heaven. Hicca's small delicate fingers were like magic.

"Am I doing this right?" Hicca asked nervously. This was still new territory to her. Not that Ash seemed to be complaining. But she wanted to learn how to please him best.

"Doing fine. Faster," he pleaded. Hicca complied, increasing her speed.

Hicca watched Ash. Smiling as his wonderful gasps were inciting her passions. He whispered her name like a prayer. She went faster, squeezing a little harder, causing him to begin bucking his hips in time. She watched as his muscular chest rose and fell in a sporadic rhythm as his breathing became quick and ragged.

She leaned in to kiss his neck. She licked him there, trailing her tongue over his veins and throats before brushing her lips against his pulse point.

"Do you like this?" she whispered against his neck, planting gentle pecks and sucking on the sensitive flesh. "My fingers wrapped around you. Touching you? Pleasing you?" she added seductively her voice soft and enchanting.

Ash only grunted in reply. Way too far gone to form an intelligible response. She kept her pace up, even as her hand began to become tired. She wanted him to finish. Wanted to do this for him.

With a final curse Ash's hips bucked upwards and he lost it. His whole body convulsed as he spilled himself onto Hicca's hand. Hicca continued to pump him until he was finished. And when he was done she unwrapped her fingers from around him.

She left the bed for a moment, finding a towel to wipe her hand off on. She smiled to herself. That had been...fun. And nice. She felt as if she'd bonded with Ash in a more intimate way. She decided she liked pleasing him this way. Just like she liked it when he enjoyed her meals, or when she rubbed his shoulders, or when he sharpened his sword.

She came back to the bed and snuggled up beside him. Ash had pulled his pants up and was staring at the ceiling as he got his breathing back to normal. That had been amazing. He hoped they'd do more of that. A lot more of that. Like all the time. He wrapped an arm around her and held her close, kissing her forehead as he held her against him.

They laid there for a while. Just enjoying each other's company and the warmth of each other's body. But soon enough Ash began to stir. He rolled over until he was on top of her, Propping himself on his elbows as he captured her lips. Hicca hummed pleasantly at the unexpected kiss. She nibbled at Ash's bottom lip, demanding more.

But Ash pulled away. She frowned up at him and pouted. Wanting more kisses.

"Your turn," Ash said. Hicca stiffened and blushed nervously. She looked away shyly before nodding. Ash took it as the signal to proceed. Began removing her kimono pulling away the layers of fabric. In the end her upper body was exposed. She rested on the Kimono, the lower part of the robe covering her lower body.

Hicca crossed her arms over her chest shyly. She was still nervous. No man but Ash was going to see her so bare before now. She blushed, looking away in slight shame that she couldn't overcome her nervousness.

Ash only smiled in understanding. He left her chest alone for now. He moved lower, rubbing circle on her stomach to relax her. He trailed his fingers over the flat smooth skin. Plating kisses that made her stomach clench and body tense. Hicca closed her eyes, her arms over her chest relaxing slightly as she grew more comfortable.

Ash continued to kiss the plane of her stomach. Rubbing circles. He started to nip at her skin. Making her gasp in surprise as his teeth sank into her skin. He licked around her navel, making her back arch. As he continued his ministrations he trailed hand upward. It went beneath her arm, loosening them up before it was between her mounds. Finally, Hicca took her arms away, resting them at her sides.

Ash moved upward, settling his hips between her thighs. He placed his hands on either side of his head and loomed over her, finally taking in her bare chest.

"I'm sorry if they're a little small," Hicca whispered shyly. Ash remained silent and continued to stare. She blushed, cheeks burning as his eyes were trained on her breasts. She started to become self conscious. She was going to cover her chest again when she suddenly gasped.

Ash placed his palm over her right breast. The skin of his palm sent sparks up her spine. Ash covered her breast with is palm. Amazed by the size. Despite her small frame, she was quite well endowed. He was fascinated by her size, it fit so snugly in his palm. And was so soft. Its not as if he was a stranger to the way breasts felt. But it had been a while. He tried to memorize the sensation. He squeezed gently, noting how the soft mound molded and jiggled.

He was so caught up he wasn't listening to Hicca's whimpering. She gasped and began to pant. Her whole body started to heat up as Ash continued to fondle her chest. His bare hands brushed against her nipples, sending jolts all throughout her body. This felt so nice. She never knew she was so sensitive. Ash was showing her things she hadn't ever imagined. She didn't think it could get any better when she suddenly cried out.

Ash on the spur of the moment took her nipple in her mouth and began to suckle on it. Hicca moaned, grabbing the sheets in her hands as sucled on ehr breast. He molded it, making a better seal as he continued to suck. Icca's toes curled as she was riding a wave of pleasure that was indescribable.

Ash removed his mouth from her breast. She sagged and let out a breath, while also whimpering a little in disappointment. But soon she was back to moaning as he gently licked the tip of her nipple.

Grazing it with with tongue while his other hand massaged her other, almost forgotten mound.

"You like this?" Ash whispered huskily. Hicca couldn't reply. She bit her lip to try to stop the sounds escaping her. But Ash wouldn't have that. Those sounds were music to his ears. He bit down. Hicca shouted in surprise and pain. Ash continued to nibble on the tender flesh, alternating bites and swirling licks.

"Not so hard Ash," Hicca whimpered between pants. Ash complied, nibbling gentler than he had been.

Ash continued to work, alternating between breasts. Making his beloved writhe and cry his name. Stoking the fire of her lust before he gave her release. He finally stopped. Rising up off her. She was flushed all over, panting as she looked up at him. She looked to tiny compared to him. He wanted to forever protect her. Hold him against her let her know he loved her always.

He moved to lie down beside her. He cupped her face with his hand and turned her head to kiss him. He kissed her deep, tongue forcing its waybwteen her lips. She moaned in pleasure, cupping his face to keep him close. And as they kissed his right hand was moving downward. Over her stomach and to beneath the robes covering her most intimate of parts.

Hicca took in a sharp breath as Ash touched her. She rubbed her, relishing in the wetness he found before he gently pushed a finger inside. Hicca pulled away and her hips bucked.

This was a sensation she'd never felt before. To have something inside of her. She'd never even touched herself before. She pressed her thighs together. Ash pulled his hand away. He looked at her in concern, seeing if she wanted to stop there.

"Sorry. It was just...new," she whispered.

Ash cocked a brow. "You mean you've never..." he flicked his eyes downward.

"No."

"What happens when you, ya know...feel in the mood?"

Hicca blushed and shrugged. "I just sorta mediatte, or exercise. Or take a cold bath until it goes away."

Ash swallowed thickly. He found that extremely arousing to hear not even Hicca herself had explored her body like this. "Do you want to keep going? Or should we stop?"

Hicca looked at Ash, seeing his eyes full of concern. And also want. She relaxed her legs. Spreading them slightly. She grabbed at his wrist, looking into his eyes as she moved his hand downward and beneath her robes. Ash held her gaze and took over. Coming back to her sex and running a finger along her folds.

Hicca whimpered and her back arched. She cried out as Ash delved a finger inside of her. He eased his finger in slowly, noticing how tight her cavern was. He rubbed it along her wall, creating friction

that sent heat rushing through her. Hicca closed her eyes, making a keening noise as Ash slid his finger in and out of her. He watched her face. Her eyes were closed as she grabbed fistfuls of Ash's blankets. She tossed her head to the sides as the waves of pleasure threatened to overwhelm her.

Ash wiggled another finger inside of her. Stretching her and creating more friction that made her throw her head back and scream. Her hips bucked in synch with his finger, trying to take him deeper. She reached out and grabbed his face. She yanked him to her and crushed her lips together. She kissed him deep, moaning and groaning as she felt something was coming.

Ash matched her demanding kisses, sliding his tongue into her mouth to mingle and dance with her own. Her moans started to become higher in pitch before she started to make a keening sound. Her eyes were squeezed shut, Ash could tell she was close.

He decided to finally give her release. He moved his thumb upward to press and rub against the nub just above her slit.

Hicca finally snapped. She cried out as her walls clamped around Ash's fingers. He continued to rub as she trembled. Moaning into his mouth before she was forced to pull away and beg him to stop. He complied, taking his hand away and wiping it on his pant leg.

Hicca breathed deeply as her chest heaved up and down. He watched her, satisfied and proud. His ego soaring at a job obviously well done. She rolled onto her side and curled up against him. Breathing in his scent.

"That was..."

"Good?" Ash supplied. She buried her face against his arm. But he could make out a nod. "I'm glad you liked it."

"How have we not been doing that?" she asked. Ash chuckled.

"You know. It could feel even better. If we did...that," he tried to say nonchalantly.

Hicca smiled and shook her head. She leaned up to peck him on the lips. "Nice try sweetie." Ash sighed and shrugged. Worth a shot. Hicca smiled, snuggling against him. She looked down, and blinked as she noticed the bulge in Ash's pants. Feeling more comfortable with their intimacy she reached down to palm it. He shuddered.

"Trying to start something?" He groaned as she started to rub it.

"You're hard again," she commented. "Do you want more?" she asked curiously.

Ash gulped, wondering if he was pushing his luck. "Yes."

Hicca sat up, moving down to straddle his legs. She pulled his pants down, letting his erection sprang free. And indeed he was hard again. She wrapped her hand around him and started to work him. Ash groaned, laying back as she ran her hands up and down his length.

Hicca smiled. Getting aroused herself. This felt so naughty, but in a good way. A deliciously tingly way. She decided to switch it up a little. She paused to pull the blanket out from under him. Ash opened an eye to cock a brow. She had the blanket over her head. She scooted down some, trailing kisses down his stomach before she disappeared under the blankets.

"Don't look," she said quietly. Ash was about to question her when he cursed and fell back as he felt something wet and warm envelope him.

The young couple spent the rest of the night exploring each other. Learning what drove the other to the brink.

In other words...no one did much sleeping that night.

* * *

><p>Why you may ask? Meh, why not. They're a young couple and they're adults

19. Chapter 19

Bad Girl

Light filtered in through the cracks of Ash's window. He squeezed his eyes shut against the light before rolling over. And as he did his arm landed on a warm and soft body. He opened his eyes open, and he smiled as he was met with his beloved sleeping form. Hicca was on her side, facing him as she was still asleep. He watched as her chest rose and fell steadily, stray strands of hair in her face. After their passionate night they'd fallen asleep in each other's arms.

He looked her up and down, and his eyes stopped on her chest. She was still in her kimono. And the robe was parted down the middle, exposing the edges of her breasts. He stared intently at them, each breath making the apparel slid a little further and expose more skin. He considered just letting it happen to get an eye full. But in the end he sighed and reached over to close it.

His movement caused Hicca's eyes to flutter. They opened and came into focus, locking eyes with Ash. He smiled and scooted a bit closer to her. "Hello beautiful," he whispered to her.

Hicca's face was neutral. Then she raised her hand up to punch him in the bicep. Ash laughed as she frowned at him. "Ow. What was that for?" he asked with a chuckle.

"Thats for trying to kill me last night," Hicca said with a frown.

Ash laughed some more. "I said I was sorry. I got too carried away."

"Sorry? Did you suddenly forget that I need air Ash? You can't just shove my head down like that. You're too big," she said with a glare. "Oh wipe that smile off your face," she growled.

Ash only smiled proudly. Ego soaring. He scooted closer before

kissing her on the forehead. "Sorry babe. Forgive me?"

Hicca rolled her eyes and snorted. But she leaned in to peck his lips. Ash grabbed her to keep her close as he deepened the kiss. Soon they were flushed together. Hicca squeaked and pulled away. She glance down beneath the blankets. "What is that?"

Ash blushed. "Uh...its morning," he said awkwardly.

"Oh," Hicca said in realization. She looked down, staring at the blanket covering their lower bodies as if she could see through it. She pursed her lips before she started to move. She looked into Ash's eyes. "You better not get carried away again. If I die you're gonna have to be the one to explain my demise to my dad," she warned. Ash nodded as he rolled onto his back.

Hicca slid beneath the blankets, grabbing at his trousers as he felt them slide down. His breathing became heavy in anticipation before he threw his head back and gasped.

"How did you learn to do this," Ash asked between pants. The bump underneath the blanket stopped its bobbing.

"Mayumi showed me. She's always been very forthcoming about these things."

"Like on a real person?"

He cringed as she squeezed him painfully. "No you idiot. On a cucumber. Now shut up. You're ruining the mood," Hicca commanded. Ash remained silent, only releasing a noise to groan as Hicca resumed her work.

He could get used to waking up to this. Very used to this.

* * *

><p>Outside Berk in the forest Mayumi hummed to herself as she sharpened a Kunai. She was happier than she'd probably ever been. She'd found her father. Reunited with her baby sister. Got her very own dragon. Witnessed her sister falling in love with a great man. And it just kept getting better.<p>

She'd found some blood scorpions in the forest.

Three were already dead, bodies lying on the ground as their blood stained the forest floor. Another one was in the air, tied up in chains and being suspended over a black pit her baby had created. Another three were tied to a tree with rope. Shirtless, blood pouring out from scratches she'd carved into their skin, gagged, bruised, and terrified. she took her eyes off her kunai and smiled at them, causing them to stiffen. She stood up with a sigh. Eyes cold as she walked over to them slowly.

"I thought I told the last Blood Scorpion that I never wanted to see you all again. Yet here you are. In this forest," she shook her head and clicked her tongue. She kneeled down to the one in the middle, looking into his frightened eyes. "Hold this for me," Mayumi said before she plunged the dagger into the side of his neck. He let out a muffled scream as his blood started leaking out of him.

She stood up walking to a camp fire she'd made. She grabbed the end of her katana that had been heating up in the fire. She eyed it, noticed how the meal was red hot. She walked back to them. *"Anyone volunteering to give up Daigo's whereabouts?"* she asked. She kneeled before the man on the left. *"How about you?"* she asked cocking her head to the side. He didn't speak, even around his gag. She pointed the end of the blade at him before pressing the hot metal to his face, he screamed in agony as the metal seared his skin. Burning flesh filled the air, making his comrades gag.

Mayumi pulled the sword away, eyes the burn mark with a satisfied smile. *"Poor baby, let me kiss that for you,"* she leaned in, the man reeled back, trying to stay away from her. He was terrified. It as the stories said. She was a demon. A monster. She reveled and delighted in death. He stiffened as she kissed his cheek. *"There now, all better,"* she said smiling sweetly as she pulled away.

She walked away, coming to the battle axe her father had given her. She'd never been one for axes. They were heavy, slow, and too bloody. She tested the weight before whirling around and tossing it, it sailed through the air before hitting the one to the right between the eyes, splitting his skull open. She grinned wickedly. But she couldn't deny they were fun. Must be the Viking in her.

The man with the kunai in his neck had gone still. She came over and patted his cheek. No response. She pulled the kunai free, wiping it on her sleeve. There were only two more left. And she was getting bored. She wondered what Hicca was doing? She hadn't come home last night. She better not have been having sex with Ash. If she did she'd force Ash to marry her right now.

She walked over to the edge of the pit. Kneeling down she grabbed a rock. *"I suggest you start talking"* she warned. She threw the rock at him, hitting him in the forehead and creating a small bleeding scratch. The smell of blood caused movement in the pit below. *"Talk. Where is Daigo?"* He remained silent, eye down as he spied the thing moving in the darkness. Mayumi sighed. "Otokage! Kare o tsukamu!" she ordered.

The man's comrade watched as something snaked out from the pit to wrap around him. With a muffled scream it yanked him downward, snapping the chains as he was dragged out of sight. He heard bones breaking, grinding, and some kind of hissing and shrieking and the muffled shouts of his clan mate.

He started to sweat as she turned around. *"And then there was one*" she chanted. She walked over. *"Speak,"* she said lowly. He didn't talk. She sighed and rolled her eyes. She went over to the pit. She spoke a command, and from the depths a great spiky serpent arose. Grey like the color of death with blood red spike. It was coiled up behind the Kunoichi, awaiting her command as it stared at him with white soulless eyes.

She walked over. *"Too late,"* she whispered to him. She cut through his binds, dragging him to his feet. He tried to flee and fight back but she kneed him in the stomach. She forced him to his knees, pushing his back. He heard a noise behind him, and he looked back to see the rows of rotating teeth as he was part way in the dragon's mouth.

"Any last words insect?" she asked as she yanked the gag from his mouth.

He looked up at her. Swallowing thickly as her ice cold eyed seemed to freeze him to his soul. *"Demon,"* he whispered.

She cocked her head, but then she smiled. *"Thank you,"* she said casually. With a subtle hand gesture the dragons jaws closed down on him. She watched as his body was shredded to pulp in hr dragons jaws as he thrashed back and forth.

Mayumi was unaffected by the jab at her. She'd gladly be a demon. A monster. If it meant she could protect her baby sister she'd be the biggest monster there was. That way her enemies would know to never harm the people she loved.

"Good boy Otokage," she cooed to the death "Now spit," she commanded. The dragon snorted in defiance. "Spit!" she said again pointing to the ground. The dragon dropped its head before complying, dropping the shredded remains of the enemy ninja. "Good boy baby," she said happily. She walked away to grab a bucket and bristled broom. "Now open wide sweetie. Let me wash the taste of that trash out of your mouth."

Unbeknownst to Mayumi. One Scorpion managed to get away. But not without abandoning his entire squad. He rowed the boat as fast as he could. Pure adrenaline flowing through him. The last thing he needed was for the black kunoichi to come after him. They'd been observing from afar. Making sure to stay away from Mayumi as warned by Daigo. Their mission had been a success.

They'd found a weakness to exploit in the shadow dragon rider.

She had a lover.

* * *

><p>Hicca was in the forge humming happily to herself. Her night with Ash had been great. And now Ash's mother liked her. She smiled to herself, so giddy. Everything was working out just fine.<p>

"Hello Hicca," came a greeting. Hicca turned and smiled at her surprise guest.

"Hi Mrs. Hofferson," she said back.

"Oh sweetie, like I said. Call me mom," Mrs. Hofferson said with laugh. They got to speaking as Ash's mother brought Hicca some skirts and dresses. They were...big on her. But it was the thought that counts. "Can you hem these up dear, or shall I do it?"

"That ok Mrs. Hofferson. I know how to do it," Hicca assured her. Mrs. Hofferson smiled. They spoke some more, Ash's mother growing more and more delighted at the prospect of having Hicca as a daughter in law. Then the conversation drifted to Mayumi.

"No offense dear. But your sister is a bit odd."

Hicca chuckled. "Yeah, she's a bit of a character," Hicca said in

agreement. Suddenly she looked over the other woman's shoulder and saw Mayumi, who'd dropped down from the rafters. Mayumi's mouth was open in offense. She flipped them both off, Ash's mother completely unaware of the Kunoichi's presence.

"But I guess thats not surprise considered her father if Gobber the Belch," his mother joked. Mayumi silently gasped once more. She drew her kunai and began tiptoeing toward Ash's mother. As Ash's mother kept talking Hicca locked eyes with Mayumi. A silent communication passed between them.

It went something like this.

Don't you dare Mayumi!

Mayumi glared, flicking her gaze to Ash's mother's back and jabbing her kunai forward. _The bitch is getting cut Hicca!_

You are not cutting my maybe, someday, hopefully future mother in law Mayumi! Hicca said with narrowing eyes.

Mayumi was not swayed as she stepped closer.

Mayumi if you cut Ash's mother I will cut off all your hair in your sleep! She warned as she ran a finger through her locks.

Mayumi stopped, eyes wide in appallment. Then they narrowed in challenge. _You wouldn't dare._

Hicca held her gaze, but emphasized her threat by revealing the hidden kunai in her sleeve. They stared into each other's eyes. Eventually Mayumi sheathed her Kunai and threw her hair back. She walked out of the forge silently. Hicca released a breath in relief.

"Does that sound fine dear?" Ash's mother asked.

Hicca tensed. Not knowing what she'd just asked. She took a gamble. "Yes?" she said unsure.

Ash's mother clapped happily. "Good, good, dinner at our house then. See you tonight dear," Mrs. Hofferson called out. She said goodbye and sighed in relief. She smiled to herself. Everything was right in the world.

* * *

><p>"This isn't going to work," Ash said.<p>

"Nah, no way," Ruffnut said in agreement. No one could be that dumb. They were in town square, eyeing a scroll Mayumi had left on the ground.

She smiled. "Just watch," she said in anticipation.

They waited, eventually Hicca found them peeking over a barrel. "What ya guys doing?"

"Setting a trap," Mayumi said.

"For who?" Hicca asked.

"Fishlegs," she said as she pointed to a scroll lying in the middle of the square. Everyone else avoided it, walking along their merry way. Hicca arched a brow at her sister's antics. Then she noticed there was some blood on her sleeve.

"You alright sis?" she asked.

Mayumi looked up and followed her gaze to her sleeve. She shrugged. "Yeah, I'm fine."

"Here he comes," Ash said as he noticed Fishlegs coming.

"Ok, everyone be cool," Mayumi said to silence them. They watched as Fishlegs walked down the street. Probably heading to the academy. As he did, he spied the scroll.

"Oh come on Fishlegs. Don't do it," Hicca whispered silently. But the husky man was too curious as he came forward to examine it. After all, who knew what information lay inside. It could be anything. And a scroll need to be kept in its proper place.

"He's going to do it," Ash said in disbelief.

"No way," Ruffnut whispered.

"Told you. Know your target," Mayumi whispered. They watched anxiously a Fishlegs came upon the scroll. And then without a scream the ground gave out to reveal a pit trap. "GOT HIM!" Mayumi shouted in victory. She grabbed some rope and rushed to the pit. She dived in, eliciting more terrified screams and the sounds of a struggle.

The other exchanged a glance as they went over, they found Fishlegs tied up. He looked up to them desperately.

"Guys help me!" Suddenly the length of rope went taught as he was dragged out of their sight and down a tunnel. "NOOOOOO!" was the last thing they heard.

"Should we help him?" Ash asked Hicca.

"Nah. Mayumi won't hurt him too much," Hicca said dismissively.

A few hours later Fishlegs stumbled back into the village. Exhausted and dirty, covered with twigs and mud, and rambling about he barely escaped his horrible fate. Hicca was impressed. Hardly anyone escaped Mayumi. Even she couldn't get away from her sister.

* * *

><p>Later that night Fishlegs trudged into his door. Meatlug crooned in concern. He smiled at her as he rubbed her stony skin. He fed her some granite as he went up to his room. He opened his door, lit a candle and froze. Because laying in his bed was Mayumi, only wearing one of his tunics and smiling cheekily at him.<p>

"Hello Fishlegs," she purred. Batting her eyelashes at him.

Fishlegs was normally a calm man. He was patient, years of Snotlout's harassing had given him tough, boulder class ksin. But he'd had enough with this woman's advances. He just spent all day trekking through the forest after her kidnapping attempt. Enough was enough!

"Thats Mayumi!" he barked. Mayumi stiffened and stared at him with wide blue eyes. "I've had enough of this. I don't want this! I don't want you! I like my privacy when I bathe! I like to come home and sleep alone in my bed! I can't take it anymore! LEAVE! ME! ALONE!" he roared at her. He was breathing hard at the end of his rant, and red faced as he galred at the Japanese woman.

Mayumi remained still, eyes wide as she stared at him in disbelief. Fishlegs held her gaze, eyes hard. But then his glare faltered and he flinched. Mayumi's eyes began to water, and her lower lip began to tremble.

"WAAAAAHHHHHHH!" Mayumi wailed as she started bawling. Tear flowed forth as she curled into a ball, wrapping the blankets around herself as she sniffled and wept.

Now Fishlegs just felt bad. He stood there awkwardly. Watching as Mayumi cried on his bed. That hadn't been his intention.

"Its because I look weird isn't it?" Mayumi shouted from beneath the blankets. "Everywhere I go men always think I look like a freak. Giant, weird eyes, monster. No man ever approaches me. So thats why I have to take the initiative!" she said as she started another bout of tears.

"Oh," Fishlegs said awkwardly.

"I'll never get married! No one thinks I'm beautiful. And now I'm almost middle aged! No one is going to want a ugly, middle aged, weirdo, giant, freak, with weird eyes," she said with a sniffle.

"What! No, I don't think that!" he said frantically. "You're very pretty Mayumi."

"You're just saying that!" she shouted at him. She curled in on herself more. As if to hide herself from the world.

"No. I mean it Mayumi, you're very pretty," Fishlegs repeated.

Mayumi stopped crying. She uncurled herself enough to look at him. "Then why don't you want me?" she asked with a sniffle.

"Well I just think I should wait until I'm married," Fishlegs said with a shrug. Mayumi sniffled again. She sat up some more.

"Really? So if you weren't saving yourself for marriage, you'd want me?"

"Uhhh." Weird question. "Yes?" he said awkwardly.

Mayumi wiped her eyes and gave him a small smile. "So you think I'm pretty?" she asked with a blush.

"Yes. Very much so," he said with a nod

She blushed some more and smiled happily. She stood up and faced him. "Thank you Fishlegs," she said with a bow. "And I apologize for my actions," she added.

"Thats ok," FIshelsg said dismissively. "Admittedly it was kind of flattering to have your interest," he admitted.

"So do you really forgive me?" she asked with wide pleading eyes.

"Yes," he said with a nod.

Mayumi smiled. "Then you have to spank me," she said.

Fishlegs flinched as his eye's widened. "What?"

"If you really forgive me for all my harassing you have to spank me to show it. Its what the Japanese do," she said, face straight.

Fishlegs wasn't sure if she was being honest. He'd never heard about this from Hicca. But then again Hicca wasn't a full Japanese. Mayumi was born there, knew more about the culture. But still, this was a weird custom. "Uh, is this really necessary? I mean, I said I forgive you."

"Yes, you have to spank me. Its sort of a way for me to repent and you to have retribution for all I've done," she said firmly. Then her shoulders drooped. "Unless you don't forgive me and hate me now?" she asked sadly.

Fishlegs sighed. Well, that sort of made sense. He guessed. "Ok. If this will make us even," he relented. Mayumi beamed. She patted the bed, directing him to come down and sit. He did, sitting on the edge of the bed. Mayumi laid across his lap, rear up and near his right hand.

Mayumi wiggled into a more comfortable position. She looked back over her shoulder and smiled. "Ready?" He nodded before glancing down at the roundness of her behind. He couldn't help but blush at the curve. He'd never seen a woman's...hind quarters so up close before. "Something wrong?"

Fishlegs gulped. He raised his hand up, his hand shook in nervousness. And then he lightly tapped her behind.

"No Fishlegs, you have to do it harder. If you don't do it harder it means we're not going to be even and you don't forgive me," Mayumi insisted. "Its the only way I can repent for all the pain I put you through."

Fishlegs sighed. He closed his eyes and took a breath. He raised his hand up. And after a bit of hesitation he brought it down, slapping her behind with a loud smack. Mayumi yelped and jerked a little. "Ok. I think that enough-"

"It has to be at least 100 hundred times," Mayumi added quickly. He

looked into her eyes. And found no deceit. Just pleading look of forgiveness. He sighed again, raising his hand up before slapping it down once more.

"Now say I've been bad," Mayumi demanded. He looked to her in confusion. "You have to remind me of my sins so I can repent on them. Don't be afraid to hold back either. Its only fair you get some payback."

Fishlegs complied. "You've been a bad girl Mayumi."

SMACK!

"Yes I have," Mayumi said as she hid a smile Fishlegs couldn't see. She bit her lip in anticipation for the next one. And it came. She jerked forward. Fishlegs' hand was so delightfully big, he hit it just right.

"You peeped on me bathing!" Fishlegs said as his frustration came to the surface.

SMACK!

"Yes I did. I'm such a naughty girl," Mayumi said in delight.

"You...kidnapped me and dragged me down a hole!"

SMACK!

"I'm so sorry! Please forgive me!" she cried in bliss.

Fishlegs would never realize he'd been played. Manipulated by the clever kunoichi in a ploy to relieve _both _of their frustration and stress. Deception was a handy tool to the ninja after all. Mayumi squeezed her eyes shut as Fishlegs assaulted her tush.

Well, she supposed it would make them even in some way. She had been bad after all.

She _deserved_ this.

SMACK!

"Forgive me harder Fishlegs!"

* * *

><p>Oh Mayumi. Pure hilarity with a bit of seriousness.

End
file.